

## Nightingale Classics 2014

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Any boy or man at our school who did not fantasize about our English Teacher Miss Holly Phillips must see a doctor. Those were my thoughts as she got up from her chair, her lush tits bouncing despite her efforts to restrain them. She had the second best tits at our school after Ms. Rebecca Franklin, our school counselor. Ms. Franklin was married though, and Miss Phillips was still single. The best tits in the school were taken, and the second best tits were still available albeit not to us but surely to some very lucky bastard or more. What made it hard on me was that both Ms. Franklin and Miss Phillips had great tight asses to go with their big full tits. They had it all as far as I cared. Their faces were pretty too. If they were not, I would not have cared. After all, one needs to enjoy looking at the woman while she sucked his cock.

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Miss Phillips finally noticed that my mind was elsewhere. I was completely oblivious to her as she went back and forth in the classroom, glancing at me every few seconds. The rest of the class was aware of that though. The class finally went dead silent, drawing my attention. When I looked up, I saw Miss Phillips looking at me. A second later, I noticed that the rest of the class was looking at me too. My face must have cycled through several shades of red and settled at bright red as I felt I was the center of unwelcome attention. I looked up at her shyly.

“Mr. Callaby, your mind was apparently elsewhere,” said.

“I am sorry,” I said, embarrassed. “My mind must have wandered off for a second.”

“Would you care to share with us what you were thinking about?” she asked.

“I am sorry,” I said. “I am afraid it’s personal.”

“I can see that,” she said as she looked down at my bulging crotch, making my face get redder and hotter.

The students who noticed chuckled or snickered. The others did not know what was going on.

“Mr. Callaby was obviously having unholy thoughts,” she said, addressing the class. In reality, I only had Holly thoughts. “Isn’t that right, Mr. Callaby?”

She naturally did not expect an answer, and I was in no condition to offer one.

“He has a big boner,” she said.

The class broke laughing and snickering at my expense as I sat there extremely embarrassed.

“You can’t concentrate when you are in this condition,” she said, pulling me up by the hand. “Come with me. Let me help you. I want you to follow what I am saying.”

She led me to the front of the classroom as if I were a sheep led to be slaughtered. She then turned me to the right, so the class was to my right.

“Relax,” she said, squatting in front of me. “I am going to take care of your problem.”

The class went silent as she unzipped my fly and fished out my still hard cock and balls.

“Nobody can concentrate with a boner this size,” she said, stroking my hard shaft with her right hand.

It was surreal as she stuck her tongue out and licked up the clear drop that had formed at the tip of my engorged cock head, making my cock twitch.

“I am glad that you have a nice big cock,” she said, holding my cock head against her lower lip as she talked. “Though, it’s so big it’s going to take me a long time to take care of it. It will be time well spent though.”

Her statement made me tremble even before she stuck her tongue out and teased my drooling cock head with her tongue tip, making my cock jump.

“You’ll soon find out that the English language isn’t the only language your teacher knows,” she said. “She also knows the universal language pretty well.”

She licked my cock head thoroughly before she took it in her mouth and sucked it gently, making me feel dizzy. She alternated between licking my cock head and sucking it for a minute. She held my cock head within her lips and drooled all around it, letting her drool run down my shaft. She chased her drool with her lips, taking my cock deeper in her mouth. She proceeded to slide her stretched lips up and down my thick shaft.

“Is your English teacher a good cocksucker, Mr. Callaby?” she teased, looking up at me.

“Yes, ma’am,” I said. “You are the best.”

“Thank you,” she said, smiling. “You have a beautiful cock too. It brings the best out of me.”

She resumed sucking my cock. She was not able to deep throat me, so I made some adjustments to her position and whispered a few pointers to her. Before long, she was taking me all the way down her throat. I instinctively held the back of her head and fucked her throat. She took it all and pulled me by my butt for more.

“I love it when you fuck my face,” she said, finally pulling back. “Would you like to fuck my tits too?”

“Yes, please,” I said.

She unzipped the back of her sleeveless tee and pulled it down her shoulders. She then pulled her bra down, setting her wondrous tits free. When I saw her lush orbs, my cock jumped of its own accord.

“I am so happy you like them,” she giggled, cupping the undersides of her tits.

Her dark pink nipples were stiff. They stuck out half an inch. I held my shaft and teased them with my cock head, one and then the other, making her gasp.

“I like that,” she gasped. “Now, put your big cock between my big tits and fuck them.”

She held her tits for me, and I pushed my cock in her cleavage. She drooled on my shaft before she squeezed her firm tits around it.

“Fuck my tits, Mr. Callaby, baby,” she invited, looking up at me. “Please fuck your English teacher’s big tits.”

Out of gentlemanliness if not anything else, I smiled and proceeded to thrust between her squeezed tits.

“This feels like heaven, Miss Phillips,” I said.

“Yes, it does, Mr. Callaby,” she moaned.

She occasionally drooled on my cock head whenever it emerged at the end of the tunnel of her cleavage.

“I want to suck your cock,” she said after several minutes of tit fucking.

She released her tits and guided my cock to her mouth. She sucked me hungrily and deep throat me for several minutes. She had me where she could make me come at any second.

“Do you want to come on my face, in my mouth, or on my tits?” she asked, stroking my cock briskly.

It was a tough question. I wished I had enough come to take the three options at the same time. She looked so cute as she waited for my answer she made it a little easier for me to make my choice.

“On your lovely face please,” I said.

She smiled before she took my cock back in her mouth. She sucked me vigorously until my cock swelled and started to twitch. She then held my eyes as she took my cock out of her mouth and aimed it at her face. She continued

to look in my eyes as the first spurt sent a rope of come from her forehead all the way down to her chin, hitting her in her left eye. She stroked my cock vigorously, make it me shoot five more jets all over her face. She continued to look me in the eye although both her eyes took come hits. She finally stuck her tongue out and milked the remaining come drops onto her tongue. She smacked her lips as she tasted and swallowed my come.

She finally sucked my cock clean and put it back in my pants. She zipped me up and stood up.

“I hope you are now able to keep your mind with me,” she said. “Please return to your seat.”

She did not attempt to clean up her come-drenched face not even her eyes. She straightened her bra and top and resumed class as if nothing else had happened. Although I no longer had a boner, it was not any easier for me to follow what she was saying.

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“Mr. Callaby, wait after class,” said Miss Phillips as the students filed out of the classroom.

After the last student left the room, she closed and locked the room. She returned to her desk and beckoned to me. I came to her.

“You must realize that my face is all sticky with your dried come,” she said, massaging my new boner through the front of my pants. “Do you have any suggestion how we can clean it up?”

“Do you have any soft tissues?” I asked.

“Is that all you could come up with?” she asked. “I sucked your big cock in front of the entire class, and all what you can offer is soft tissues to clean your come? Don’t you mind having your precious come go to waste?”

“I’d have wanted you to lick it up, but your tongue can’t reach it,” I said.

“Well, mine can’t, but I bet yours can,” she said, raising her eyebrows.

“You want me to lick up my own come?” I asked.

“I want you to lick it up and then feed it to me,” she said, fondling my hard cock through my pants.

“If I didn’t know better, I’d think you were a universal language teacher,” I smiled.

She offered her face to me, and I proceeded to lick up my dried come off her face and feed it to her little by little. She sucked at my tongue hungrily while stroking my cock through my pants. In the end, her face was squeaky clean but a little shiny with my saliva. She pulled me for a long deep kiss.

“I can only help you with your boners in my class,” she said, squeezing my big boner. “You have to take care of this one on your own.”

“Don’t worry about it,” I said. “Thank you so much for the best English class ever.”

“If this was our last class for the day, I’d have taken care of it in a different way,” she said.

“I’d have loved that,” I said. “Maybe next time.”

She opened the door and let me out, pinching my butt on my way out.

That was what happened in the English class except that it was not real and that Miss Phillips and the rest of the class had no clue about it. My boner, though, was as real as her tits and almost as noticeable.

## Nightingale

December 2008

Presents

### A Nightingale Novel

## Fantasies

Mom and I had been sitting silently in the living room on that Friday afternoon for quite a while. She was reading a paperback, and I was watching the muted television. That was what it looked like, but in reality, I was fantasizing about Miss Phillips. Naturally, I had a big boner that Mom was unaware of.

### THE KICKOFF

When I finished my fantasy, I looked at Mom. She had a great body. She was absorbed in what she was reading, so I took my time admiring her. Before long, I had a fantasy about her. It was not my first, but it made my boner bigger.

“Nick, this story’s making me so horny,” she said, looking up from her paperback. “Could I suck your cock?”

“You could without even asking,” I said.

“I like to ask because it makes me hornier,” she said. “Doesn’t it make you horny to have your mom ask you to let her suck your big cock until she can swallow a big hot come load right out of your heavy balls?”

“It makes me horny merely to see my sexy mom,” I said. “Anything she does makes me hornier.”

“I can see that your cock’s ready to be sucked,” she said. “My mouth’s watering.”

“As ready as ever,” I said.

“What am I waiting for?” she asked, putting her paperback aside.

She knelt down in front of me and proceeded to fish out my raging boner.

“I love to have my cock sucked by serious cocksuckers,” I said.

“I am so very serious about sucking your cock, baby,” she said.

“Hike up your dress and pull down your panties,” I said. “I want to see your gorgeous ass wave at me while you stuff your face with my big hard cock.”

“I am going to take off your pants and set my tits free so you can feel them on your thighs too,” she said.

“Now, you know why I like serious cocksuckers,” I said as she rid me of my pants and briefs.

“Well, this serious cocksucker loves your serious cock,” she said, pulling the top of her top down.

“That’s mutual,” I said, admiring her full tits, as she hiked her dress.

She teased the underside of my engorged cock head with her tongue tip for a few seconds, holding my eyes.

“I am not the first to suck your cock today, am I?” she asked.

“No,” I said as she teased my leaky cock head.

“Who was it?” she asked.

“Miss Phillips,” I said.

“Did she suck you in front of the class?” she asked.

“Yes,” I said.

“Unfortunately, your dad and sister are not home to watch me suck your big juicy cock now,” she said.

“You are going to suck it another time when they are home, aren’t you?” I asked.

“Of course, baby,” she said. “I want to show your dad how nice it is when my lover doesn’t yank his cock away from my mouth prematurely.”

“Why would I yank it away from your hot mouth if I enjoy the feel and the view of it?” I said.

“Ask your dad,” she said.

“I’ll try to figure out the answer on my own,” I said. “Dad may not know it anyway.”

That fantasy took ten to fifteen minutes before reality took over.

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On Saturday morning, I picked up where I left off on Friday afternoon. Mom was reading the same paperback.

That time, Dad was very busy, and, according to the information I had, Mom had been going without sex for over two weeks. She needed it. The paperback she was reading confirmed that.

“Mom, do you ever have fantasies?” I asked.

“Yes, darling,” she said. “Everybody does. Why do you think we read these books?”

“Do you ever have sexual fantasies?” I asked.

“Sometimes,” she said.

“So you fantasize about having sex with Dad while sky diving or on the top of a mountain and so on?” I asked.

“Not specifically but maybe similar to that,” she said.

“Can you tell me about one of your fantasies?” I asked.

“Nick, sexual fantasies are very private,” she said. “I don’t tell anybody about mine, not even your dad.”

“Do you fantasize about having sex with other men or women?” I asked.

“I can’t tell you about that,” she said.

“Do I know him or her...or them?” I asked.

“No comment,” she said.

“Have you ever fantasized about your dad or me?” I asked.

“Nick!” she glared. “That’s enough.”

“Mom, I am asking because I fantasize like crazy,” I said.

“What kind of fantasies do you have?” she asked.

“I can relate to you one or two of my fantasies on three conditions,” I said.

“What are your conditions?” she asked.

“First, you don’t tell Dad about them no matter what,” I said. “Second, you don’t stop me or interrupt me until I am finished except if you have relevant questions. Third, you don’t get mad at me.”

“I think I can do that,” she said.

“I fantasize about Miss Holly Phillips a lot,” I said.

“Is that your English teacher?” she asked.

“Yes,” I said.

“You are not the only one,” she said.

“What did you say?” I asked.

“Never mind,” she said. “I am sorry for interrupting you. Please continue.”

“She has the second best tits at school and an amazing ass to go with them,” I said.

“Nick, do you have to be vulgar?” she asked.

“I am sorry, Mom, but I do,” I said. “This is how I fantasize. My fantasies are not in Latin or Greek.”

Greek actually had a lot to do with my fantasies, but she did not have to know that yet.

“You said she had the second best tits?” she asked. “Who has the best pair?”

“Ms. Rebecca Franklin,” I said. “She also has a spectacular ass.”

“That’s your school counselor?” she asked.

“Yes,” I said.

“You have a great taste in women,” she said.

“I was born and raised all my life by an incredibly sexy woman,” I said.

“Thank you,” she said. “Please continue.”

“As soon as our English class started, I thought that any man or boy in the school who didn’t fantasize about that woman should see a doctor,” I said.

As she listened to me, I told her all about that fantasy about the blowjob in class. She did not interrupt me much. I was surprised by how attentive she was.

“Should I feel bad?” I asked.

“You have an impressive imagination,” she said. “That was quite a fantasy.”

“Mom, I’ve fantasized about her a thousand times,” I said. “It had to be good after all those times. This wasn’t even complete. This was what I had today in class. I have some lengthy fantasies.”

“It’s normal for a boy in your age to fantasize about sexy girls and women,” she said. “I don’t know how detailed their fantasies usually are or how often they fantasize. I guess so far I don’t see a problem.”

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“Mom, I often fantasize about your friend Lydia,” I said.

“You shouldn’t do that,” said Mom. “She’s my friend and old enough to be your mom.”

“I know, Mom,” I said. “She’s a very sexy woman though. Don’t you agree?”

“I do,” she said.

“Let me tell you what kind of fantasies I have about her,” I said.

“Go ahead,” she said.

“In this fantasy, she and I are sitting here on this sofa,” I said. “You left to the kitchen for a few minutes to make coffee. As soon as you disappeared, she looked at me.

“Nick, let me suck your cock while your mom’s away,” she said. “I am sure you are horny and your balls are full of come. Wouldn’t you like me to drain them for you?”

“‘Are you serious?’ I asked in disbelief.

“‘Quick before she comes back,’ she urged as she knelt down in front of me and reached out for my pants.

“‘My cock had already become rock hard. She fished it out and proceeded to lick it.

“‘You are a naughty girl, Lydia,’ I said. ‘You are not supposed to suck your best friend’s son’s big cock.’

“‘Somebody is,’ she said. ‘I don’t think many can suck it as well as I can.’

“‘Do you think this explanation would satisfy Mom?’ I asked.

“‘Your mom’s a nice quiet woman,’ she said. ‘She’d just stand there and watch me give you the best blowjob of your life. I don’t think she’d ask any questions.’

“‘Do you realize that she’d be mad at you more than at me?’ I asked.

“‘Of course I realize that,’ she said. ‘I don’t intend to make her mad at either of us though.’

“‘She proceeded to suck my cock in a heavenly manner. I was no longer on earth as she worked her amazing lips all the way up and down my hard shaft, taking my cock balls deep down her throat. I suddenly returned to earth and saw you standing a few yards away, frozen with the coffee tray in your hands. I tried to alert her to your presence, but I couldn’t find my voice. I just sat there motionless and speechless as she continued to suck my cock wonderfully, keeping me on the edge.

“‘She finally sensed your presence. She looked at you and smiled before returning to sucking my cock. You still didn’t move. She sucked my cock for a minute before she looked back at you.

“‘Your son has a nice big cock, Amy,’ she said. ‘I hope you don’t mind me indulging myself. I am training him to last long and be a good lover unlike our husbands.’”

That statement was based on true information I overheard earlier.

“‘You still stood there speechless.

“‘Amy, put the coffee down and have a seat,’ she invited. ‘Don’t just stand there all day.’

“‘You robotically walked to the cocktail table and put the coffee down and then sat down on the opposite end of the sofa. You watched intently as she sucked my cock as if she were auditioning for a deep throat movie.

“‘Despite the strange situation, I still felt I was in heaven. Her mouth, I thought, was what heaven was made of.

“‘Baby, stand up and fuck my throat,’ she said, pulling me up.

“‘I stood up, and she guided my hands to her head.

“‘Fuck my throat, baby,’ she said. ‘Show your sweet mom that her best friend’s a dirty cock sucking slut.’

“‘I did as I was told. I held her head tightly and thrust in her throat deeply. She took it all and pulled me into her by my ass for more.

“‘Lydia, I am fucking your throat, you dirty whore,’ I said, fucking her throat harder.

“‘She stiffened and started to convulse in orgasm. I continued to thrust in her throat while she shook. I only pulled out of her amazing throat when her orgasm subsided and she stopped trembling, but she was still gasping.

“‘That was amazing,’ she gasped. ‘I’ve never had a throat orgasm before. Amy, your son’s incredible.’

“‘I moved back to sit down, but she pulled me forward.

“‘You can’t sit down while your magnificent cock’s still hard and usable,’ she said, turning me toward you. ‘Give your mom a taste.’

“She pushed me toward you, but I resisted weakly. She finally had me standing right in front of you with my rampant cock at your eye level.

“‘Amy, suck it,’ she urged. ‘You always complained that your husband doesn’t let you suck his cock as long as you want. Your son does, and he has a cock that doesn’t quit. Indulge yourself.’”

Mom had really complained about that to Lydia.

“‘I can’t suck my son,’ you protested huskily.

“‘Let’s take it one step at a time,’ she said. ‘First, open your mouth and lean forward.’

“‘She placed her right hand behind your head and pushed you forward.

“‘If it doesn’t go in, I’ll take over,’ she said.

“‘She pushed you forward until your lips almost touched my engorged cock head. You opened your mouth, and half my cock went in. When you closed your hot lips around my cock, I almost came.

“‘Take it easy, Amy,’ she laughed. ‘The boy isn’t used to having his sweet mom suck his big hard cock.’

“‘You proceeded to suck my cock gently, and I instinctively thrust in your mouth.

“‘Amy, get down on your knees like the real cocksucker you are,’ she urged, pushing you off the sofa.

“‘You obliged her and got down on your knees without losing my cock. She knelt down next to you.

“‘Your mom’s a real cocksucker, isn’t she?’ she teased. ‘She’s almost as good as I am, isn’t she?’

“‘Lydia, you are a great cocksucker,’ I said, ‘but Mom’s the best cocksucker in the world.’

“‘You stifled a smile as you continued to suck my cock.

“‘This compliment deserves a reward,’ she said. ‘Take him all the way down your throat, you cock slut.’

“‘You obliged her and almost made me come again as you swallowed my entire cock.

“‘Mom, you are indeed the best,’ I said.

“‘That made you suck my cock even better if that was at all possible. I was getting dangerously close to my imminent orgasm, and that made you work even harder.

“‘Mom, I am going to come,’ I grunted.

“‘Nick, come on her face so I can lick it all up,’ she said. ‘Pull out so I can jack you off.’

“‘I pulled out, and she jacked me off onto your pretty face. The come spurts hit you in both eyes and all over your face. When my come supply diminished, she milked my cock and wiped its sticky head on a clean spot on your face. She finally gave my cock head a hard suck to make sure it was clean.

“‘Don’t be a come pig,’ I said to her. ‘Share the booty with my amazing cocksucker of a mom.’

“‘I will,’ she said, ‘and I’ll share *my* booty with *you*.’

“‘She proceeded to lick up the come off your face and give you her tongue to suck, occasionally kissing you deeply and letting her tongue play with yours. By the time she was through cleaning up your face, my cock was hard again. She smiled at me when she saw it.

“‘It looks like your son hasn’t had enough of his slut mom and her whore friend,’ she said, squeezing my cock.

“‘I won’t have enough of either of you anytime soon,’ I said.

“‘I like the sound of this,’ she said, pulling my hard cock to her mouth.



“She swallowed my cock, and I immediately started to thrust in her throat. She deep throated my cock for a few minutes while you watched.

“Do you want to fuck me or fuck your mom first?” she asked.

“I didn’t answer, but my cock twitched and I almost came.

“Nick, don’t worry,” she said. “You have a tongue and a cock. You can please both of us at the same time. Do you like eating pussy? Your mom and I have two juicy pussies for you that are leaking freely.”

“Yes,” I said.

“Amy, do you want his cock or his tongue first?” she asked you. “We’ll take turns.”

“I can do neither,” you said.

“Amy, don’t be silly,” she said. “You’ve already sucked his cock and swallowed his come. Don’t try now to look like Miss Innocence and make me look like the town whore. Choose, or I’ll choose for you.”

“I’ll take his tongue,” you said.

“Let’s take off our clothes first,” she said. “Nick, please help me with my dress.”

“I helped her with her dress. She was not wearing anything underneath it.

“Your mom’s a prude,” she said as you took off your dress and exposed your sexy red lingerie.”

It was true that Mom had always worn lingerie and Lydia sometimes went without underwear.

“I am not sure about that,” I said. “Her underwear’s very sexy.”

“Not as sexy as not wearing it,” she said as she came over to you.

“She pulled down your lacy thong panties while you took off your matching bra.

“She’s wet,” she said, handing me your sticky panties. “I told you we had two dripping pussies for you.”

“Is she wet enough not to be a prude?” I teased as I took your panties to my nose and inhaled your sexy aroma, feeling my cock twitch.

“You need to find out about that with your own tongue,” she said, pushing me toward you. “Amy, spread your cock-starved pussy for your horny son.”

“You shyly sat down on the sofa and spread your legs. I knelt down and admired your pussy for a minute, enjoying its aroma. I then dived in and proceeded to lap up your copious juices.

“Doesn’t the slut have a delicious pussy?” she teased. “She’s leaking for you like she’s never had it eaten.”

“I moaned my consent into your pussy.

“Make her come just like she made you come,” she said, stroking my hard cock. “That will be too easy.”

“That was my plan anyway. I continued to savor and explore your juicy pussy with my tongue for a couple of minutes before I stepped up my assault and made you come within a few minutes. You squeezed my head tightly and convulsed, gushing in my eager mouth. I slurped every drop of delicious juices you offered and sucked for more. In the following five minutes, I ate your delicious pussy through two more orgasms.

“That’s enough, Nick,” she said. “I think she’s now ready for your big cock.”

“You didn’t offer any resistance as I pushed your legs over your head and poised my rampant cock to assault your dripping pussy. She held my cock and shook it up and down, jerking my cock head along your slick pussy lips. You gasped and trembled as your juicy pussy bathed my cock head in fresh juices.

“‘Fuck her,’ she finally directed, holding my cock head at the entrance to your hot pussy.

“I shoved my hard cock all the way into your sizzling pussy in one swift stroke and held it there. You gasped, stiffened and started convulsing in orgasm. I grabbed your ankles and proceeded to drill your twitching pussy vigorously. You had a long hard orgasm followed by two more within a minute or two. When your orgasms subsided, I pulled out gently, leaving you trembling. I dived into your pussy and sucked it clean. Your sweet little asshole was also drenched with your pussy juices. I also licked it clean, making you gasp and driving you crazy. You were still gasping when I sat you up and thrust my dripping cock in your face, but you didn’t hesitate to lick it and suck it to a clean shine, letting me fuck your throat in the process.

“‘Nick, do you want to fuck me in the ass?’ she asked, making my cock twitch in front of your lips. ‘I told you I’d share my booty with you.’

“‘Yes,’ I said.

“‘Fuck my pussy to orgasm and then shove your big cock up my horny asshole,’ she said as she got on all fours right next to you, thrusting her ass out lewdly.

“‘Lydia, your pussy and ass are so pretty,’ I said as I stood behind her. ‘There is no way I’d fuck them before tasting them and eating them raw.’

“‘I commend your mom on raising such a considerate lover,’ she said. ‘Baby, you can do to this horny slut whatever you want any time you want.’

“‘I can’t turn this invaluable invitation down,’ I said, leaning down over her ass.

“You knelt under me and proceeded to suck my cock while I licked her dripping pussy. She moaned and ground her juicy pussy into my mouth as I slurped her leaking juices. I made her come twice and sucked every drop her excited pussy offered. After that, I moved up to her asshole. She gasped and her asshole twitched as I licked it.

“‘You are such a naughty boy,’ she moaned, grinding her ass into my mouth. ‘Nobody else has ever done this to me, but don’t let that stop you. It’s the hottest thing any man has ever done to me.’

“Her asshole relaxed, and I ate it out hungrily while thrusting in your eager throat. She soon came, her asshole twitching around my tongue as she convulsed before me.

“‘Mom, do we have anal lube?’ I asked you.

“‘We have KY Jelly,’ you said.

“‘It can do,’ I said. ‘Could you please get it?’

“‘Sure, baby,’ you said as you got up.

“You soon handed me the lube while I leisurely ate out her hot asshole.

“‘Thanks, Mom,’ I said as I squeezed a generous amount of lube on her glistening asshole.

“The coolness of the lube made her gasp as her asshole twitched. You sat down and watched me work my middle finger into her asshole. I worked it in and out and around, reaming out her tight asshole, as she moaned and squirmed, pushing her ass back into my finger. I squeezed my index finger in and worked more lube inside her ass. I twisted and swirled my fingers within her asshole, thoroughly lubing it and reaming it out.

“After a little while, I proceeded to pump my fingers in her ass briskly. She humped back, her asshole milking my fingers. As she heated up, I pumped her ass faster and harder. She came within a few minutes, her asshole milking my fingers crazily as she shook in orgasm.

“When her orgasm died down, I shoved my cock in her drenched pussy, making her gasp. I held her hips and proceeded to drill her leaky pussy vigorously. She moaned happily and fucked back eagerly. Within five minutes, I

made her come three times. My cock was still in her drenched pussy when I adjusted her position, pushing her knees forward and apart. That lowered her ass and put it at the right angle for my cock.

“‘Mom, squeeze lube on my cock head,’ I said as I pulled out and offered you my cock.

“‘You grabbed and lube and squeezed some on my cock head.

“‘Thanks, Mom,’ I said as I aligned my cock with her asshole. ‘Spread her ass cheeks for me.’

“‘You scooted to the side and pulled her ass cheeks apart, utterly exposing her horny asshole.

“‘Lydia, beg me to fuck your horny asshole,’ I said. ‘Let my mom hear her slut friend beg for her son’s cock.’

“‘Nick, please fuck my horny asshole with your amazing big cock right in front of your mom,’ she begged.

“She had not finished her statement when I shoved my cock into her ass hard enough to slide the engorged cock head past her sphincter, making her gasp. Her asshole tightened around my cock, but I gave a second shove, burying my cock two thirds of the way in. She gasped again, and her asshole clamped more tightly. I pulled half an inch back and gave a hard thrust that buried my cock balls deep up her hot ass. Her tight asshole was stretched wide around the thick base of my hard cock. It tried to strangle my cock, but I stood my ground.

“‘Oh, Nick, you are so deep in my cock-hungry ass,’ she moaned. “‘Your cock feels so big. I just love it. Fuck your mom’s slut friend, baby.’

“‘Your ass is so hot and tight,’ I said. ‘It feels wonderful. It’s the hottest thing my cock has ever been in.’

“‘Fuck it, baby,’ she moaned, rocking gently. ‘Show your mom how you can fuck her friend’s horny ass.’

“‘That was all the invitation I needed to start thrusting gently in her tight ass.

“‘She moaned and fucked back, her tight asshole milking my cock wonderfully.

“‘Do you like fucking your mother’s friend up her tight asshole while your slut mom watches?’ she teased.

“‘I love it,’ I said.

“‘Unfortunately, my uptight friend thinks only whores take it up the ass,’ she said. ‘Do *you* think only a whore would take a nice big cock up her tight cock-hungry ass?’”

Mom’s opinion was actually much like that.

“‘I think only a very sexy woman would take a nice big cock up her ass whether she’s a whore or not,’ I said.

“‘Thanks for the compliment,’ she said. ‘By the way, I wouldn’t mind being your little whore as long as you fuck me in the ass. I think your mom would be okay with that too. Would you want me to?’

“‘That would be the greatest honor for me,’ I said.

“‘Nick, baby, from now on I am your little whore,’ she said, making my cock twitch inside her hot ass. ‘Fuck me any way you want. That’s my commitment to you in front of your horny mom.’

“‘Lydia, you are the hottest little whore in the world,’ I said.

“‘Amy, if you think only whores take it up the ass, it’s okay because I am now your son’s whore,’ she said.

“Our pace had been accelerating gradually. By then, I was fucking her ass at a brisk pace. You let go of her ass when our pace picked up.

“‘Your prim and proper mom’s still an anal virgin,’ she said. ‘Do you think she knows what fun she’s been missing on all those years?’”

It was a fact that I had picked up earlier that Mom had been indeed an anal virgin.

“I don’t think she has the slightest clue,’ I said. ‘She can’t feel how your horny asshole’s twitching around my big hard cock right now.’

“‘You are absolutely right,’ she said. ‘For one thing, she’d never be able to indulge you this way unless you could somehow convince her to open her closed mind and tight ass and have fun. Wouldn’t you want to grab her like you are grabbing me and feel her virgin asshole squeeze your big cock so wonderfully?’

“‘Mom’s a very sexy woman,’ I said. ‘She has the hottest ass in the world. I’d be outright lying if I said there is any one thing in the world that I’d rather do than enjoying her amazing ass with my mouth, hands, fingers and cock.’

“‘Good luck with that, Nick, baby,’ she said. ‘Remember though that your little whore’s every cock-hungry fuck hole’s all yours to do with it whatever you want. If your mom wants to keep her little asshole virgin, it’s up to her. It’s her loss. My horny asshole’s most eagerly open to your big cock whenever you want it twenty-four seven.’

“Her asshole started to twitch as her orgasm approached. I fucked her ass harder and harder until she stiffened and started to convulse in orgasm. Her asshole milked my cock wildly, making my own orgasm imminent.

“‘I am going to come,’ I grunted.

“‘Come deep in my ass,’ she gasped. ‘My ass is yours. Fill it up with your hot creamy come.’

“‘Since I didn’t have any other choice anyway, that was what I did. I slammed my cock deep in her shaking ass and held it there. It shook and spewed come deep inside her as her twitching bowels swallowed it all and sucked for more. I thrust erratically into her ass until my orgasm subsided. I ground into her ass for a minute before I finally pulled out my cock out of her come-filled ass.

“‘Her asshole gaped slightly, and my cock was soft and sticky. I knelt behind her and lapped up her drenched pussy. I thoroughly licked and sucked her sticky pussy, enjoying the leaking fresh juices. When I was done with her pussy, I gave her hot asshole a long French kiss that made her moan and grind her ass into my face.

“‘That was amazing,’ she gasped when I finally broke the kiss.

“‘She got off the sofa and pounced on my cock. She took a few minutes to lick and suck my cock clean before she let it out. My cock was already hard again.

“‘Nick, you have a big appetizing boner, but I have to go now,’ she said. ‘Your mom deserves to take care of your beautiful hard cock for you. If you want me to stay and take care of it, I will. I am your little whore after all.’

“‘You can go,’ I said. ‘I am sure Mom wouldn’t have a problem taking care of it. She’s a very hot woman.’

“‘She put her dress on and gave me a kiss.

“‘Nick, thanks for this wonderful afternoon,’ she said. ‘Thanks for letting me be your little whore.’

“‘Thanks for everything, Lydia,’ I said. ‘I am in your debt.’

“‘She went home, leaving you face to face with my rampant big boner. You looked intimidated just like now.’

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Mom was flustered. She had not noticed as I inconspicuously unzipped my shorts.

“‘This is the boner she left for you,’ I said as I sprinted up and yanked my hard cock and balls out of my shorts. She froze and could not speak for seconds as my hard cock throbbed a couple of inches off her trembling lips.

“‘Suck it,’ I said softly. ‘Aren’t you a very hot woman who knows how to suck a big juicy cock?’

“‘Nick, put it away,’ she said weakly.

“‘You’ve always wanted to suck a nice big cock to your heart’s content,’ I said. ‘Are you all talk and no take?’

“You are my son,” she protested.

“Your son’s big cock’s at your service,” I said. “It’s all yours to enjoy. Relax, and indulge. You deserve it.”

“Nick, I...,” she said.

That was all she could say before I thrust my engorged and leaky cock head past her open lips while I gently held the back of her head. Her parted lips touched the upper side and the underside of my cock, making it twitch and leak in her mouth. I did not attempt to thrust deeper.

“Suck it like you did in the fantasy,” I urged. “You know you want to. Show me you are a real cocksucker.”

She trembled when she closed her lips around my cock and sucked gently. I felt as if my cock got bigger and harder although I knew that was nearly impossible.

“Good girl,” I said, letting go of the back of her head. “Take your time. Suck it like you’ve always wanted.”

She let her tongue toy with my leaky cock head for a few seconds before she started to work her lips back and forth over the couple of inches beyond my cock head. Her tongue continued to work overtime on the underside and head of my throbbing cock, making my cock leak more profusely in her eager mouth.

“That’s it, Mom, baby, you hot cocksucker,” I encouraged. “Work those amazing lips of yours over my big hard cock, and show me what they are capable of. Show me you are a better cocksucker than your slut friend.”

She sucked my cock deeper and deeper, bathing it in her warm saliva.

“Mom, this is your fantasy coming true,” I said. “I want you to suck my big juicy cock like you always dreamed. If you want to suck it for one or two hours, you won’t find me complaining or yanking it away. If you treat yourself well, I’ll treat you to a nice long pussy licking. I am sure you’ve never had your juicy pussy licked to your heart’s content either. My fantasy’s to make *your* fantasies come true and to make you enjoy hot unbridled sex wilder than you ever had in your wildest dreams. That would be my ultimate joy.”

She held my hips for better control and sucked my cock harder.

“Mom, I am a very horny kid,” I said. “Never be shy around me especially when it comes to showing me how hot and sexy you are. Get down on your knees and suck my cock like the serious cocksucker you are.”

She stifled a smile as she slid off the sofa, and I pulled back to accommodate her. She got down on her knees without missing a beat. She sucked my cock, moaning around it. So far, she had not taken it down her throat, but that was about to change. She looked up at me and held my eyes. She winked as she pulled me to her, sliding my thick cock all the way down her throat. She held it there for several seconds while holding my eyes. I smiled at her warmly.

“If makes me so happy to see a sexy woman have a great time,” I said. “You are a very sexy woman, Mom.”

She pulled her lips back until they were pursed just past my cock head and worked them all the way forward again, swallowing my cock to the root. She proceeded to deep throat my cock masterfully.

“Are you enjoying yourself, Mom?” I asked.

“You know I am,” she said, rubbing my cock over her face. “Thank you so much for this wonderful treat.”

“I don’t know who’s treating whom,” I said.

“You are treating me,” she said. “I am sure you can have any horny girl suck your cock all you want, but I can’t go out and find such a beautiful cock and suck it all I want.”

“I may be able to get a horny girl to suck my cock, but that girl isn’t my cocksucker mom,” I said. “You know that cock sucking’s a lot more than taking a cock in one’s mouth.”

“I take it that you are enjoying my mouth on your big beautiful cock,” she smiled.

“Who told you that?” I teased.

“Your cock did by the amount of tasty juices it leaked in my mouth,” she said.

“That thing can’t seem to keep a secret,” I said, shaking my head.

“Love and appreciation shouldn’t be secrets,” she said. “I am so happy your cock loves me.”

“I am so happy you love my cock too,” I said.

“What’s there not to love about your big juicy cock?” she said.

“Let me sit back on the sofa so you, lovebirds, can express your love for each other all you want,” I said.

“Thank you,” she said, undoing my pants. “Let me take off your pants first.”

She had to interrupt sucking my cock for a second to pull my briefs down over my cock. I kicked them off before I bent down and pulled her dress off her, leaving her in her pink lacy lingerie.

“You are a prude just like Lydia said,” I smiled as I pulled her up to her feet.

“You disagreed with her,” she smiled as I pulled her to me and pushed my hard cock between her thighs.

She moaned as my cock rubbed against her pussy through her thin thong. With my left hand I cupped her right ass cheek and pulled her to me while I used my right hand to pull her mouth to mine. We kissed tentatively as she ground her pussy against the upper side of my cock. She placed her right hand behind my head, and I let go of her head and gave her left tit a gentle squeeze. We kissed passionately, moaning into each other’s mouth as our tongues played and wrestled. I fondled her tit and pinched her stiff nipple while grinding into her hot pussy.

“I love kissing the lips of my cocksucker,” I said, interrupting the kiss briefly.

While we kissed, I unfastened her bra and tossed it aside. I held her tight ass with both hands and felt it up thoroughly, working her pussy along my shaft. I then used one hand to fondle her ass and the other to fondle her tits. I soon switched hands to work on her other cheek and other tit.

We finally broke the kiss, and I lowered my mouth to her left nipple. She gasped as I sucked her stiff nipple gently while I fondled her ass with one hand and rubbed her pussy with the other. Her panty crotch was soaked. I switched nipples, hands and cheeks. She moaned and humped my hand.

After a while of sucking her sweet nipples, I returned to kissing her. While we kissed, I fondled her ass and maneuvered us to the sofa. I sat down, pulling her into my lap. We broke the kiss, and I returned to sucking her nipples while I held her hips and moved her ass back and forth, rubbing her panty-clad pussy along the underside of my hard shaft. She held my head and moaned happily, working her pussy back and forth along my hard cock. That freed my hands and allowed me to use them on her hot ass for a few minutes.

“Suck my big cock, my lovely cock sucking slut,” I smiled as I let go of her nipples and ass.

She smiled as she scooted off my thighs. She knelt down before me and proceeded to lick and suck my balls while stroking my cock slowly. When she was done with my balls, she licked her way up the underside of my cock to my cock head and then swallowed my cock all the way down to my balls.

“You have a delicious cock,” she said, smiling up at me. “I’ll never get enough of sucking it.”

“You never have to,” I said. “It will always be here for you. By the way, I may never get enough of feeling your luxurious mouth on my big hard cock either.”

“I guess your delicious big cock and my cock-hungry mouth were made for each other,” she said.

“The more you suck my cock, the more I believe that,” I said. “I am so happy my sexy mom’s a born cocksucker and now she’s all mine.”

“So am I, baby,” she said. “I am so happy I finally found the gorgeous cock that my mouth was made for.”

“Your amazing cock-hungry mouth and your other horny fuck holes were made for my big hard cock,” I said.

“I wouldn’t doubt that one bit,” she said. “I guess that’s why my pussy’s leaking like a sieve.”

“I hope it doesn’t go dry before I have my mouth on it,” I said.

“Don’t worry about that, baby,” she assured. “That will never happen. It will always be dripping wet for you.”

“That’s how I like it,” I said.

She sucked and licked my cock at different paces, palming my balls and occasionally licking them, for over half an hour. She held my eyes most of the time and smiled at me whenever she could. I sat there enjoying the sensations and the view.

“Nick, are you going to sit here and let me suck your cock all day?” she asked.

“It’s your fantasy,” I said. “I’d do anything you want.”

“I want to feel your lust,” she said.

“You can feel it,” I said. “My cock’s rock hard. It has leaked a gallon in your mouth and is still leaking.”

“Nick, I want to see your lust move you,” she said. “I want you to grab me and use my mouth for your pleasure any way you want. Grab my head and fuck it.”

“That would be my fantasy,” I said.

“That would be our fantasy,” she said. “I love to suck your cock, and you love me to suck it. It’s our fantasy. I want to please you with my mouth like nobody else ever has.”

“You already have,” I said.

“You can help me do much more,” she said. “Help me suck your cock like neither of us has ever dreamed.”

“You want me to use you for my cock?” I asked.

“Yes, Nick,” she said. “I am not made of eggshells. Put me to the test. I can take it. If I can’t, make me.”

“You asked for it, Mom,” I said, pulling her into my lap.

“I wanted you to do it without making me have to ask for it,” she gasped as I pulled her panty crotch aside and mashed her dripping pussy into the underside of my hard shaft.

“I like it when my slut asks for her pleasure,” I said as I moved her ass back and forth, letting her slick pussy glide along my shaft. “I want to feel your lust too and see how wanton you are.”

“I can be very wanton in the presence of a nice horny guy with a nice wicked cock,” she said, wiggling her leaky pussy against my cock.

“That’s me and my cock, Mom,” I said, thrusting into her hot pussy. “Show me your true colors.”

“I will, baby,” she gasped, crushing her pussy into my shaft. “Once you satisfy my hunger for sucking your cock, I’ll be putty in your hands. You’ll have your way with me and get to do to me whatever you want.”

“I intend to do just that,” I said, squeezing her ass. “I am going to put you through your paces.”

“Do that to me, baby,” she said. “Use me like a cheap whore.”

“I will, Mom,” I said. “I am so glad our fantasies are inline.”

“Of course they are, baby,” she moaned. “You are grinding your big cock into the pussy that you came from.”

“Had I known how hot it was, I’d have probably remained deep inside it,” I said.

“I can’t suck your delicious cock when you are inside it,” she said.

“I guess I was very lucky I came out,” I laughed, squeezing her big tits.

“The luck’s all mine,” she moaned.

She continued to slice her pussy back and forth along my shaft as I took her tits and proceeded to suck her sweet nipples, making her pussy leak even more profusely. I soon returned my hands to her ass and played with it while sucking her nipples.

“Are you ready to have your lovely face fucked?” I teased, smiling.

She clawed my shoulders tightly and stiffened just before she started to convulse in orgasm. I held her ass tightly and jerked it back and forth as her pussy gushed over my shaft.

“I’ll take that as a yes,” I smiled as she shook and gasped. “You have to clean my messy cock first though.”

“With great pleasure,” she smiled.

“You are a true cocksucker, Mom,” I said. “Your horny son’s going to put you to good use.”

“That’s why I am a cock-hungry woman,” she gasped. “I love to be used very well.”

“I can feel how hungry for my cock your pussy is,” I said, pulling her up by the ass. “I’ll clean it up a little.”

“The taste must tell you something,” she gasped as her drenched pussy touched my lips.

She moaned and squirmed as I lapped up her dripping pussy lips. Her taste and the feel of her wet pussy on my lips made my cock twitch. She gasped when I slid my tongue all the way into her leaky pussy. I wiggled my tongue within her pussy before I sucked her clit and massaged it with my tongue, making her gasp. She humped my face as I licked her pussy for a minute. She suddenly stiffened and pulled my head into her pussy hard. I wiggled my tongue inside her twitching pussy as she gushed in my mouth. I held her ass tightly while she shook in orgasm.

“Don’t worry, Mom,” I said, finally pushing her pussy off my face. “I’ll feed your hungry pussy.”

“I hope my hunger for your big cock isn’t intimidating you,” she gasped as she dismounted me.

“Your hunger for my cock is making me realize how lucky I am to be with this extremely hot woman,” I said.

She licked my sticky face thoroughly before we ended in a long passionate kiss, during which I straightened her panty crotch and fondled her ass.

“I am glad I didn’t drown you in my pussy juices,” she smiled as I pulled her up and sucked her stiff nipple while I rubbed her pussy through her soaked panty crotch and fondled her ass.

“You only needed to worry about having me suck your pussy dry,” I laughed on my way to her other nipple.

“You can never do that,” she moaned, humping my hands. “You are welcome to try though.”

“I’ll give it my best shot in due time,” I said as she knelt before my sticky crotch.

She proceeded to lick and suck my balls and cock clean.

“I am now ready to get my face fucked,” she smiled seductively, rubbing my hard cock over her face.

“You always are, you hot slut,” I teased, slapping her face with my cock.

“You can’t blame a girl for loving cock,” she smiled.

“I can only give her as much of it as I can,” I said, flicking my cock head against her lips.

She pulled back a little, and I stood before her.



“Clasp your hands behind your head and get ready for cock,” I instructed.

As soon as she sat down on her heels and clasped her hands behind her head, I held her hands with my right hand and pushed my hard cock into her eager mouth. She opened her mouth and took my cock all the way in. I proceeded to thrust in her throat. She moaned happily whenever my cock was not plugging her throat. She met my thrusts as much as she could. I bent over and fondled her ass while I continued to fuck her mouth. I squeezed her hot pussy through her wet panty crotch and slapped each of her ass cheeks.

“I am falling in love with your hot ass,” I said as I squeezed her ass with both hands.

She just moaned as she eagerly met my thrusting cock. I unclasped her hands and pulled them apart, crossing her arms tightly behind her head. I used her hands as handles as I continued to fuck her throat.

“I am going to get used to this,” I said. “There is nothing like having a world-class cocksucker right at home.”

After a few minutes of that, I released her hands and pulled her head back as I moved back a little, forcing her to brace her hands on the floor. I let go of her head and fucked her face like that. She eagerly met my every thrust. I occasionally pulled out and slapped her face with my cock without using my hands.

A few minutes later, I pushed forward, forcing her to lean back and prop herself on her arms. Her face was tilted up with my cock inside it and my legs astride her. I proceeded to fuck her throat from above for a few minutes. When I was done with that position, I pushed her head down, making her lie back on the floor with my cock still down her throat. I straddled her chest and fucked her face in that position for a while.

“Mom, are you going to let me fuck your tits like Miss Phillips did?” I asked, rubbing and slapping her face with my sticky cock.

“Nick, that was a fantasy,” she teased.

“The only difference between a fantasy and a reality is that a fantasy has not happened yet,” I said.

“There is another difference,” she said. “That was Miss Phillips, and this is me, your private cocksucker.”

“There is no way Miss Phillips can suck cock like you can,” I said.

“Thanks, baby,” she said. “You are right though. This is a reality about to happen as soon as you lay your gorgeous cock between my big tits.”

“Consider it done, Mom,” I said as I quickly scooted back, laying my cock in her generous cleavage.

“Consider it done, baby,” she said as I drooled on my cock.

She squeezed her tits around my cock, and I proceeded to fuck them.

“I can’t describe how happy I am right now,” I said.

“I don’t think you can be as happy as I am,” she said.

“Maybe I can,” I smiled.

“I haven’t had my tits fucked in the living room for ages,” she said.

“You don’t need to deprive yourself anymore,” I said.

“Thank you, baby,” she smiled.

“Thank you for everything, Mom,” I said. “You are the hottest and the best. Your tits are not your only things that are going to get fucked in the living room either.”

“You are going to fuck me like a dirty slut, aren’t you?” she teased. “I’d love that.”

“I’d only do the things you’d love,” I said.

“Very few sluts get treated like this,” she said.

“I am not sure there are any sluts at all that are as hot and as sweet as my lovely mom,” I said.

“I am sure there are no studs as hot and considerate as my wonderful son,” she said.

Her full tits looked so good, jiggling under my thrusts. I reached down and started to pull on her stiff nipples while I continued to thrust in her cleavage. After a while, I turned around. I laid my cock back between her tits and leaned forward. She squeezed her tits around me, and I massaged her drenched pussy while I fucked her tits. She spread her legs and bent her knees, and her moans became louder. I placed both hands between her spread legs and used my palms to rub her dripping pussy through her soaked panty crotch in the same rhythm I used to fuck her tits. She occasionally licked my swinging balls.

She soon started to hump my hands urgently, lifting her ass off the floor. Before long, she stiffened, keeping her ass off the floor. She squeezed my hands between her thighs as she gasped and convulsed in orgasm, letting go of her tits. I jerked my hands against her pussy as much as I could until she went limp and lay down on the floor, relaxing her grip on my hands. I rubbed my face over her drenched pussy and sucked it through her wet panty crotch. She moaned and ground her pussy into my face.

She had not completely caught her breath when I pushed my cock in her mouth. She opened her mouth and tilted her head back to straighten her throat. I proceeded to fuck her throat gently, alternating between fondling her tits and squeezing her mushy pussy. After a little while, I raised myself on my hands and toes and fucked her face at an easy pace. Her pussy was right under my nose, filling me with the strongest natural aphrodisiac. I did not have to be right there to smell her hot pussy for its aroma had filled the house. I changed the pace several times before I wrapped my right arm around her waist and raised her up.

For the following several minutes, I stood on my feet, carrying her upside down. I enjoyed the smell of her excited pussy and the view of her tight ass while I thrust in her throat. She sucked my cock hungrily, moaning around it. I occasionally rubbed her drenched pussy through her wet panty crotch with my face. I then took her to the sofa and stood her upside down on her hands while I continued to fuck her throat. I switched my hands between her tits and ass. A few minutes later, I lowered her to the sofa and laid her back so her head hung off the edge while my cock continued to stuff her face. I pulled her legs up and leaned down burying my face in her crotch. I rubbed her hot pussy with my face while thrusting in her receptive throat. I occasionally rubbed her face with my sticky cock. I finally pulled out of her mouth and kissed her passionately while she was still in that position.

In our next round, she was on her hands and knees. I fucked her throat and fondled her ass and tits. I gave her sodden pussy a thorough massage too. I finally returned her to the position we started with: sitting on the sofa. I fucked her face for a few minutes before I pushed her back and pulled her panty crotch aside. I shoved three fingers all the way into her drenched pussy in one swift stroke. She gasped and came immediately. I jerked my fingers within her twitching and gushing pussy until her orgasm subsided. She was still gasping when I yanked my dripping fingers from her drenched pussy, straightened her panties and shoved my cock down her throat. She let me fuck her throat although she was still out of breath.

“Nick, come on my face,” she finally gasped. “Drench my face with your thick creamy come.”

“Get down on your knees like a good cocksucker,” I said, slapping her face with my cock.

She jumped off the sofa like it was on fire, but she was. I returned to fucking her face hard.

“Lydia isn’t here to help you get my come off your face,” I teased.

“Your mom’s a big girl,” she said. “She doesn’t need any help handling cock and come.”

“Make me come,” I said.

“I love your big hard cock so much I almost don’t want you to come,” she said, rubbing my cock over her face.

“If you don’t want me to come, it’s fine with me,” I said. “I am having a great time fucking your face.”

“I can’t drink your delicious come if you don’t come,” she said. “I have to make you come.”

“Do you want to drink my come or do you want me to come on your face?” I asked.

“I want you to do to me like you did to Miss Phillips,” she said.

“You want me to come on your face and then feed you my come with my tongue?” I asked, smiling.

“Would you do that for me?” she asked expectantly.

“That’s the least I could do for my amazing cocksucker,” I said.

“Thanks, baby,” she said. “You are so sweet.”

“You are the sweetest cocksucker in the world,” I said.

She sucked my cock diligently until she felt my cock swell and start to twitch.

“Give it to me, baby,” she urged, stroking my cock vigorously while aiming it at her face. “Give your slutty mom your hot come. Hose me down with your come.”

“With pleasure,” I grunted as I felt the explosion start at the base of my cock. “It’s coming.”

She jacked me off hard with one hand while holding my shaft with the other to improve the aim. She tilted her head up and switched her eyes between my eyes and my cock. The first burst of come hit her a little to the right of the center of her forehead and went all the way down to her chin. The next shot hit lower on the side of her forehead and went all the way down to her cheek, hitting her in the right eye. She did not blink as the next shot hit her left eye and left cheek. The subsequent shots splattered her cheeks and face, one hitting her left eye again. It was the biggest come load I had ever shot. It drenched her face and made cleaning it a serious but fun task. She stuck her tongue out and milked the last few drops into her mouth, making sure my cock was completely dry.

“You really hosed me down,” she smiled from under her white come mask. “Did you shoot a gallon of come?”

“I don’t know, Mom, but this was the biggest come load I’ve ever shot,” I said.

“Your come’s really delicious,” she said, smacking her lips. “I can drink a gallon of it every day.”

“I’d love to give you that much and more, but unfortunately I can’t,” I said.

“I’ll settle down for what you can give me of it,” she smiled. “Are you ready to clean it up?”

She looked so pretty like that.

“You look so good I am tempted not to clean you up,” I said.

“If you think I look good, why don’t you grab your camera and get a few pictures of me?” she suggested.

Suffice it to say that I was back with my camera within five seconds.

“Do you want me to smile?” she smiled as I madly took pictures of her face from every angle.

“You look so good even if you don’t smile,” I said, never interrupting my photo shoot. “You are the most beautiful view I’ve ever seen.”

She smiled widely, and I got that on film, actually on memory.

“Clean me up, and then take more pictures,” she said as I finally put the camera aside. “That way we can see if you’ll have done a good job at it.”

“I’ll do my best, but, as I told you, this is my biggest come load so far,” I said, kneeling before her.

“That’s how it should be, baby,” she said. “You’ve never been with a slut this thirsty for your come.”

“Let me get to work,” I said. “I don’t want you to wait anymore. I want to feed it to you while it’s still fresh.”

She offered me her face, and I proceeded to lick up the come methodically. There was so much come everywhere that I had to give her face a tongue bath to get it all. I started with the left side of her face and worked my way to the right. I gave her my tongue to suck clean after every long lick from the bottom to the top. She sucked my tongue eagerly. It took me a few minutes to make sure I did not miss a drop, leaving a thin sheen of saliva.

“This is another Kodak moment,” she smiled.

“I have to record it with my non-Kodak camera,” I said, grabbing the camera.

She tilted her head this way and that like models while I clicked away. I finally put the camera aside.

She smiled widely when I stood before her, my cock rock hard and throbbing.

“I can’t see your beautiful cock and not suck it,” she said, pulling me to her.

“I can’t see my cock-hungry slut and not feed it my hard cock either,” I teased as she swallowed my cock.

She deep throted my cock for several minutes before she let it go and stood up. We kissed passionately.

“Are you ready for me to return the favor?” I asked as we broke the kiss, gasping.

“I am ready for anything you want to do to me,” she smiled. “I want to be used. Are you going to do that for me?”

“Of course I am,” I said. “Sit back, and let me at your mushy pussy.”

She sat back onto the sofa and smiled as I knelt before her.

“There is no way to get the smell of your sweet pussy off this lucky thong,” I said, enjoying her aroma.

“I’d be glad if I got the smell of my horny pussy out of the living room,” she said, grabbing the waistband.

“If you could, it would be temporary anyway,” I said. “I am never going to let this hot pussy alone.”

“I don’t want you to, baby,” she said, raising her ass off the sofa as I pulled her thong down over her hips.

“Do you want to be my private whore, Mom?” I teased, pulling her thong off.

“Am I not your private whore already?” she asked as I put her thong on the cocktail table.

She spread her legs, exposing her drenched pussy lewdly to my eyes.

“I think you are,” I said, lightly stroking her inner thighs. “You are wilder than Lydia, aren’t you?”

“With the right man and cock, I am wilder than a tigress in the jungle,” she said.

“Where can you find the right man and cock?” I teased.

“I’ve already found them,” she smiled widely. “I think my man’s about to eat my horny pussy.”

“Are you sure?” I teased as I pushed her legs over her head, splaying her drenched pussy and asshole.

“I don’t know,” she said, trembling as she saw me inspect her little asshole.

“Your cute asshole’s saturated with your copious pussy juices,” I said. “I have to clean it up first.”

“Nick, you are so naughty,” she moaned. “I’ve never let anybody touch me there.”

“You can’t be the village virgin and the town slut at the same time,” I said. “What’s it going to be?”

“I want to be your private whore,” she said.

“Are you going to let me use your sweet innocent asshole?” I teased, looking her in the eye.

“Yes,” she hissed, trembling.

“I am going to use it very well,” I assured. “You are going to love how I am going to use it.”

“I am sure of that, you naughty boy,” she gasped.

As we talked, her wet pussy continued to leak, irrigating her drenched asshole.

“I won’t be easy to clean up your lovely asshole with your pussy constantly leaking on it,” I said.

“You’ll have to roll me over if you want to do that,” she said.

“I’ll try my luck this way,” I said. “I like to put you in obscene positions to remind you of what you are.”

“I am your private whore, Nick,” she said. “I’ll never forget that.”

“It won’t hurt me to give you a little help,” I said. “Spread your ass wide with both hands like a good whore.”

“I like this,” she said, pulling her ass cheeks wide apart, “not because it reminds me that I am your whore but because it gets me well used.”

“Mom, I can’t believe we’ve been living together all my life and you haven’t figured out how much I love your gorgeous ass,” I said, admiring her obscenely exposed ass.

“I naturally couldn’t miss that you like my ass more than any other part of my body, but I thought that was because you were a horny boy curious about everything female,” she said. “I didn’t imagine that it was pure lust.”

“How do you feel now that you know?” I asked.

“You ask me this question after I sucked your cock like a depraved come slut,” she said. “One look at me right now even by a blind man would tell how shamelessly horny I am.”

“The way you look tells me that your hot ass was meant to be extremely enjoyed,” I said. “You and I are going to enjoy it in every possible way. I am going to use it fully.”

“I can’t say no to you, Nick,” she said. “You can do anything you want to me.”

“Not only are you not going to say no to me, but you’ll also keep saying yes and begging for more,” I said. “I am not going to fuck you in the ass if you don’t want it enough to beg for it. I’ll fuck it because you need me to.”

“Nick, you are making me so horny I already think you are right,” she said. “I don’t understand how nobody ever was able to convince me to let him do that to me.”

“I think you subconsciously knew that they wouldn’t serve your amazing ass as lavishly as it deserved,” I said.

“I don’t have any doubt this is going to be much more than worth the wait,” she said.

“Of course, Mom,” I said. “You’ve been a good girl, keeping your sweet asshole chaste because it wasn’t meant to be defiled. Now, you are going to get rewarded by getting it fucked like cheap whores don’t dare to dream.”

“If anyone ever deserved to get my ass, it would sure be you because you’ve wanted it for so long,” she said.

“Your lovely ass is so fine nobody deserves it fully,” I said. “I am just lucky enough to be favored with it.”

“I am sure I am favoring my ass with you,” she said.

“Well, Mom, your delicious asshole looks juicier than most cock-hungry pussies,” I said. “I am drooling at both ends as I admire it. I have to eat it before I lose my mind.”

“Please,” she said. “Show me what my horny ass was made for.”

“It was made for this,” I said as I stood up and shook my hard cock.

“That cock looks so big you need to work hard to get my ass ready for it,” she said.

“One never has to work hard to get something ready for what it was made for,” I said as I knelt back down before her offered ass. “It’s so much fun though—for both of us.”

Although she knew what I was going to do, she gasped when my tongue tip touched the center of her glistening asshole. I gently explored her anal pucker in widening circles, licked up her pussy juices. Her asshole was still tense when I covered the drenched area and returned to the center. I massaged her delicious asshole with my tongue, and it relaxed gradually. She moaned and squirmed as I licked and sucked her asshole, feeling it continue to relax and open up to my tongue. Her leaking pussy juices returned to wet her asshole. While I did that, I was holding her legs in place by the ankles and she was holding her ass open with both hands, moaning constantly.

She did not see me smile at her because I did not stop licking her virgin asshole eagerly. My hard cock leaked lustfully. Her asshole opened up and allowed me to stick my tongue tip inside. I continued to eat her luscious asshole hungrily until she stiffened and came. I held her tightly as I wiggled my tongue tip against the center of her twitching asshole as hard as I could while she gasped and convulsed in orgasm.

“I guess now you don’t have any doubt what this sweet asshole was made for,” I smiled at her after her orgasm subsided, gently pressing the pad of my middle finger into the center of her asshole.

“I didn’t know my little asshole was this horny,” she gasped as her asshole relaxed under my fingertip.

Her asshole opened under the gentle circular motion of my fingertip and let it slip in. She gasped, and her asshole tensed up when she felt my fingertip penetrate her asshole. I continued the gentle circular motion and pressed against the back of her asshole, making it relax and open slowly. I drooled on her asshole and pressed the tip of my index finger into the gap that started to form in the front of her asshole. Her asshole continued to open slowly until I was able to slide both fingertips inside it. I held my fingers motionless for several seconds before I circularly worked them inside her asshole, watching them sink slowly.

The alternating pressure against the inside of her anal walls made her asshole relax and open wider and wider. Before long, I had my fingers all the way up her virgin tight orifice. I held them there and proceeded to lap her copious pussy juices. As she squirmed, I swirled my fingers gently within her hot asshole. I tongue fucked and ate her leaky pussy to a wild orgasm. When her orgasm subsided, I licked her drenched pussy while gently cork screwing my fingers out of her ass. In the end, I gave her asshole a long kiss that made her moan.

“Is your sweet asshole ready for more?” I asked.

“It’s dying for more,” she moaned.

“Let’s go upstairs to my room where we can get it ready for what it needs,” I said, pulling her up by her hands.

She bent down to collect her bra and thong and my pants and briefs, and I took the chance to squeeze her ass. When she got up, I pinched her nipples. I followed her twitching ass up to my room.

“The first thing we need to do is make the inside of your hot ass squeaky clean,” I said as I took the clothes from her hands and put them aside. “There is an enema bag and salt in my bathroom that you can use for that.”

“Thanks, darling,” said Mom. “You are very thoughtful.”

“I want us to have the best time possible,” I said. “Why don’t you kneel down and suck my cock for a while?”

“Thank you, darling,” she said, kneeling down.

She deep throat my cock for around ten minutes, and I fucked her throat for five more minutes.

“Go get that sweet ass of yours ready for some serious anal fun,” I said, slapping her face with my sticky cock.

“I’ll get my insides cleaned up thoroughly and be right back,” she said, getting up.

She disappeared in the bathroom, and I got naked and lay back in my bed for a while. My mind wandered, occasionally thinking about what I was going to do to her. I was almost startled when she returned fifteen to twenty minutes later completely naked.

“You are still hard,” she smiled as she straddled me, plopping her pussy on the underside of my cock.

“I may be still hungry for my private whore,” I smiled as I pulled her for a kiss.

She ground her pussy into my cock as we kissed passionately, my hands fondling her ass. Before long, my middle finger penetrated her asshole, making her gasp. I reamed out her asshole a little with my fingertip while we kissed and ground our horny crotches together.

“Turn around and bring that sweet ass where I can feast on it,” I said, breaking the kiss.

“Meanwhile, I’ll feast on your big cock,” she said.

She turned around, and before long I was leisurely licking her hot asshole, occasionally lapping up her excess pussy juices, while she stuffed her face with my hard cock, moaning happily around it. Several minutes later, I spread her ass with both hands and ate her asshole hungrily, probing its relaxing pucker with my tongue tip. She let go of my cock and humped my face urgently to orgasm.

She stuffed her face with my cock after her asshole stopped twitching around my tongue tip. I dipped a finger into her drenched pussy before I slowly cork screwed it up her asshole. I switched my finger between her pussy and asshole, each time sliding it easier into her relaxing asshole. I reached out for the lube and used my finger to work lube inside her asshole while leisurely licking her clit. Meanwhile, she rhythmically fucked her throat with my cock, happily moaning around it.

“Relax your cute asshole, Mom,” I said. “I’ll be very gentle with it, but I am going to ream it out wide enough to accommodate my thick cock comfortably.”

“Do that, baby,” she moaned, her asshole twitching around my slick finger. “Get it ready for this big fat cock.”

“I want you meanwhile to get my cock ready to last in your tight virgin asshole for a very long time,” I said.

“I know how to do that, darling,” she said. “Just relax and enjoy.”

Her virginal asshole had responded nicely to me when I worked two fingers all the way inside it, but now I was going to stretch it twice as wide. I slid my finger all the way in and gently but firmly pulled against the inside of her asshole toward her tailbone as far as it would go and then toward her pussy. I similarly stretched her asshole to the left and to the right. After that, I effortlessly slid my index and middle fingers all the way up her ass. I held them there for several seconds before I started to move them circularly, pushing against her sphincters while licking and sucking her clit gently. After a while I started stretching her anal muscles toward the edge as far as they would go. Naturally, making room for two more fingers was not as easy. With a little more lube, I was able to squeeze my ring finger in. I patiently worked it all the way in. I added more lube and moved my fingers circularly, massaging her internal muscles. I occasionally pumped my fingers in and out of her ass. She humped my hand, moaning softly around my cock. I constantly added lube to her asshole while moving my fingers inside it.

Her asshole continued to relax and her pussy continued to leak. Her juices ran down to where my tongue lapped them up off her clit. I pulled my mouth back and established a rhythm, fucking her ass with my fingers. She fucked back as I slowly accelerated the pace. She made encouraging gasps as I occasionally tickled her dripping clit. Before long, I was holding my hand almost motionless as she thrust her ass urgently, humping my three fingers. Her lips were pursed just past my cock head, moaning quietly around it.

“Are you going to come for me, my private ass whore?” I teased.

She was apparently waiting for that statement for she stiffened immediately and started convulsing in orgasm, her lips letting go of my cock. I jerked my fingers within her twitching asshole as hard as I could until her spastic movements subsided and she laid her head next to my cock.

“You really know how to play with women’s assholes,” she gasped.

“I only know how to play with women’s cock-hungry assholes,” I said. “I enjoy doing that almost as much as I enjoy feeding them the thick hard cock they crave.”

“You are ready to feed my ass this thick hard cock of yours,” she gasped. “My ass is so hungry for it.”

“Get on your back in the most obscene position you can think of,” I said. “We are ready to consummate our inherent illicit lust in the hottest way.”

She dismounted me, letting my fingers slide out of her asshole, and lay on her back. I got up as she pulled her knees to her tits and grabbed her heels. My cock twitched when I saw her in that position.

“Is this obscene enough for you?” she teased, smiling.

“Normally, yes but not for your first time,” I said. “Spread your ass wide, and show your perverse anal lust.”

“Like this?” she smiled, spreading her ass with both hands.

“Just like that, Mom,” I said, admiring her offered glistening asshole as I squeezed more lube on it.

She moaned as I gently slid my three fingers into her asshole.

“Your asshole’s ready for my big cock, but are you?” I asked as I gently reamed out and finger fucked her ass.

“I am more than ready for it, baby,” she moaned. “Give it to me.”

“As I told you, Mom, I’d only fuck you in the ass if you need me to,” I said as I thoroughly applied a thick coat of lube to my hard shaft. “Do you need me to, or are you just doing it to please me?”

“Nick, I need you to fuck my cock-hungry ass,” she moaned. “You know that my horny ass needs your cock.”

“When a good girl needs something, she begs for it, especially if she’s a good whore,” I said.

“You want me to beg for it, baby?” she smiled as I touched my glistening cock head to her slick asshole.

“That’s important for both of us,” I said as I gently rubbed her leaky pussy and pressed my cock head into her asshole. “It’s important for a good wanton whore to beg for cock especially the first time she gets it. You’ll see.”

“Nick, baby, I am your private whore,” she said, her pussy leaking freely. “My virgin asshole’s so hungry for your big cock that’s teasing it. Please shove your big cock balls deep up my virgin ass and fuck it nice and hard.”

“Are you sure you want me to fuck your virgin ass like my private whore that you claim you are?” I teased.

“Yes, please Nick,” she begged. “If I am not your private whore yet, please make me and use me properly.”

“Okay, Mom,” I said, looking in her eyes quietly as I pushed my cock firmly into her waiting asshole just to pop the bulbous head past her sphincter. She gasped, and her asshole tensed up. “Remember that you asked for it.”

“I asked for it because I want it and need it,” she moaned.

“I know you do, Mom,” I said, holding my cock motionless. “I wondered for too long before I found out that you did. I am so happy that you now know what’s good for you. I am so happy that I’ll be the one giving it to you.”

“So am I, baby,” she said. “Believe it or not, Nick, but you are the perfect person to do this for me.”

“I know, Mom,” I said. “That’s why I took this huge risk to teach my own mom about the birds and the bees.”

“You are a great teacher, Nick,” she said. “You have a very fun way to get your point across.”



“That’s because I enjoy what I do very much,” I said as I dipped my thumb in her leaky pussy and moved it gently within. “You can’t imagine how happy I am that I am finally fucking the hottest ass in the world.”

“Neither can you imagine how happy I am to have your big cock where it really belongs,” she said. “I think we were meant for this.”

“Of course,” I said. “I’d never do anything that wasn’t meant to be. You were meant to be my dirty whore.”

“Now, fuck me as such,” she said. “Let’s do what we were meant for.”

“You are so beautiful, Mom,” I said, thrusting gently in her ass. “I love you.”

“I love you too, baby,” she moaned. “Now, fuck your whore mom. Fill her horny ass with your big cock.”

Her asshole had relaxed, and my cock started to sink a little deeper with every gentle thrust, slowly but surely overcoming her weak internal defenses. Her asshole milked my cock exquisitely as her pussy continued to leak. When my cock was halfway in, I leaned forward, bracing my hands on either side of her, and started to thrust more firmly. A few minutes later, I made a hard thrust that sent my cock balls deep up her ass, making her grunt. I held my cock there, enjoying the tight squeeze her tensing ass gave my hard cock, which lustfully leaked in her bowels.

“You are finally all the way in?” she asked.

“Yes, Mom,” I said. “My big hard cock’s completely engulfed by your amazing ass. How does it feel to you?”

“It feels wonderful,” she said. “Your fat cock’s stuffing my ass so tightly it almost feels too big, but it makes me hornier than ever. I’ve never been this full of thick hard cock, and it’s my favorite cock at that. I am euphoric.”

“So am I, Mom,” I said. “Everything feels perfect when it’s used properly.”

“Please use me properly, Nick,” she moaned. “I’ve never been used that way.”

“That’s what I am going to do, Mom,” I assured. “I am going to use you in every possible way and then some.”

“You’ve always been a good boy, Nick,” she moaned, squeezing my cock. “Now, you are also a good stud.”

With my cock balls deep up her ass, I leaned down and kissed her on the mouth. We had a passionate kiss.

“How’s your juicy pussy doing?” I asked as I broke the kiss, thrusting gently in her ass.

“It’s wetter than ever,” she moaned. “It’s so happy it doesn’t feel any jealousy toward my lucky asshole.”

“It’s no wonder that a sharp whore like you has sharp fuck holes,” I said.

Her asshole had loosened up a little, and I was able to fuck it with longer strokes, enjoying the way it milked my cock. My rhythmic thrusts drew rhythmic moans and gasps as she pushed her ass to meet my every thrust.

“Are you going to reserve your magnificent ass for me, Mom?” I asked, fucking her briskly.

“Of course, baby,” she gasped. “Now, I know how precious it is, and nobody else deserves it or can handle it.”

“I am very grateful to you and proud of you,” I said. “Everything you do makes you a spectacular whore.”

“I want to be as nice to you as you are to me, baby,” she gasped. “I know I can’t, but I am doing my best.”

“I am humbled, Mom,” I said. “Your least’s better than anybody else’s best. You are too good for me.”

“Nick, you are my baby in more ways than one,” she gasped. “You deserve the best from your horny mom.”

“You deserve my best, and you are going to get it,” I said. “I am going to fuck your hot ass good and proper.”

Her asshole had relaxed well. It was in a good condition for me to deliver on my promise. I grabbed her legs by the ankles and pinned them against the pillow, tilting her ass further up and making it even more defenseless. She continued to hold her ass open with both hands as I started to pound her vigorously.

“That’s what I am talking about, baby,” she gasped, smiling.

“Relax your inexperienced but horny asshole and indulge,” I said. “It’s going to get fucked like it should be.”

Her asshole felt no pain as I drilled it harder and harder. It involuntarily squeezed my shaft every time I pulled out as if it were afraid I would not shove my happy cock back in. She started to give the signs that preceded her orgasm, and those signs made me fuck her ass even harder.

“Come for me, my ass whore,” I urged, pounding her ass as hard as I could.

She stiffened and started to shake wildly in orgasm as I continued to hammer her twitching asshole.

“Yes, yes,” she gasped almost inaudibly.

When she went limp, I eased my grip on her ankles and slowed down my thrusting to a very gentle pace.

“Thank you, Nick,” she gasped. “That was the best orgasm of my life.”

“This is the least I can do in return for this incredible privilege,” I said. “There is more where this came from.”

“I knew you’d take good care of me, baby,” she gasped. “I don’t want you to stop.”

“I won’t stop until you want me to,” I said, “and then it won’t be easy.”

“Let’s see if you can make me want you to stop,” she said.

“In what position would you like me to fuck your amazing ass next?” I asked.

“From behind, baby, like a good ass whore,” she smiled.

“Good ass whores take it up the ass in every position,” I said. “I’ll make sure you do that, but I’ll start with your favorite positions.”

“I knew you were good,” she smiled.

“Get into position without losing my cock,” I instructed.

“With pleasure,” she smiled.

She slowly rolled to her side, and I helped her get onto her knees with my cock still up her ass. I adjusted her position to allow for deepest penetration and utterly expose her widely stretched asshole to its best advantage. I reached forward and squeezing her big firm tits, gently pulling on the stiff nipples.

“What a beautiful asshole!” I said. “It looks even more beautiful stretched to the limit around my thick cock.”

“Now, fuck it, baby,” she urged. “I bet it looks prettier the more you fuck it.”

“I agree, but why don’t you do that like a good ass whore?” I said as I gripped her hips tightly. “Move your hot ass, and get it fucked with my big cock.”

“Why didn’t I think of that?” she said as she started to rock back and forth.

“Because you are still an ass whore in training,” I said, pacing her hips to make sure she worked her asshole over my cock in the longest possible strokes but without letting it pop out.

“I need an intensive training course to be a good ass whore in no time,” she said.

“Mom, you are so good you don’t notice that you are in the most intensive anal training course in the country,” I said. “Anything more intensive than this would cause injuries.”

“I was just teasing,” she said. “I know you are doing your best.”

By then, she had established a nice rhythm. Her stretched asshole looked so pretty as it slid back and forth over the entire thick hard shaft of my cock. The beauty of it added to the amazing sensations.

“You were right, Mom,” I said. “Your sweet asshole looks incredibly pretty as it works back and forth over my big cock. Everything looks wonderful when used for its right purpose.”

“What’s the right purpose of my asshole?” she teased.

“Its right purpose is to get fucked hard and deep over my big hard cock,” I said. “Don’t you see that you get rewarded with extreme pleasure and intense orgasms when you use it for what it’s for?”

“You know, this reward system’s working well,” she moaned. “I’ll make sure to use my horny asshole for what it’s there for as much as possible.”

“By the way, I also get rewarded for helping you use your hot asshole properly,” I said. “You can bet I’ll make sure you always do that.”

“I want you to help me use my entire body properly,” she said, “every hole and everything else.”

“I don’t need an invitation to do that, Mom,” I said. “I’ll use all of you, including your dirty mind.”

“You are an ideal son, Nick,” she gasped.

“Ideal sons don’t grow on trees,” I said. “They get born and raised by ideal moms with ideal asses.”

“The best thing about ideal sons is that they have ideal big ass-fucking cocks,” she gasped.

“I am so lucky that my ideal mom exists in the real world,” I said.

“You know that an ideal mom can’t exist by definition without an ideal son,” she gasped.

“I am not sure of that, Mom,” I said. “I am only sure that you are my ideal mom and my ideal ass whore.”

“I assure you that you are my ideal son and my ideal ass stud,” she gasped.

“I guess this is my cue to take my responsibility and make your ideal ass come on my cock,” I said, taking over the fucking control and picking up the pace.

“I can’t say no to that,” she gasped.

The fucking pace continued to accelerate as her ass met my every thrust as hard. We both worked for the same goal: getting her ass fucked hard enough to give her the hardest orgasm of her life. We were so close to that goal she stiffened after about a minute and started to shake ecstatically while my hard shaft continued to drill her trembling ass. I only slowed down my ass-pounding thrusts when she went limp and lowered her head to the pillow.

“Did you enjoy getting fucked in the ass like a good ass whore?” I teased, still thrusting in her ass.

“I can’t answer this question more eloquently than the incredible orgasm you’ve just witnessed,” she gasped.

“I am not through with your amazing ass, Mom,” I said. “What’s your next favorite position?”

“I want to ride your cock like a cowgirl,” she gasped.

“It’s one of my favorite positions,” I said. “I’ll enjoy watching you bounce on my cock. By the way, every position or way I can fuck your wonderful ass is one of my favorites.”

“The same goes for me,” she said.

“Let’s change positions without breaking contact,” I said as I pulled her up and lay back, taking her with me.

My move brought her into the reverse cowgirl position.

“I like the fact that your cock doesn’t want to leave my ass,” she said as she pivoted around my cock. “Neither does my horny ass.”

“Why would my cock want to leave the heat and tightness of your hot ass?” I said.

“For the same reason my ass wants to lose the tight hard stuffing it’s enjoying,” she said.

She started to ride my cock at an easy pace. I reached out and proceeded to fondle her tits and pull on her nipples. That accelerated her pace although slowly. Before long, she was really getting her horny ass fucked.

Needless to say, I fucked her ass in every position we could think of before I filled her bowels with come in the leapfrog position. She collapsed onto her tummy after our orgasms subsided. I kept my softening cock in her ass, which milked it constantly, until it got hard again. I fucked her ass in that position to orgasm, before I gently popped my cock out of her well-fucked ass and rolled her onto her back.

“Show my cock your appreciation for the hard fucking it has given your horny ass,” I said as I straddled her chest and let her suck my cock for the first time after I fucked her ass.

“I can’t show it all my appreciation because there is too much of it,” she smiled as my cock touched her lips.

She welcomed my cock in her mouth, and I was soon fucking her throat gently. A few minutes later, I arranged her on her hands and knees and ate her asshole to orgasm, tongue fucking it most of the time. Soon my cock replaced my tongue as we started our second round of hard ass fucking. This time I switched my cock frequently between her ass and mouth, and she loved every second of it. She was upside down in the pile driver position, her ass against the edge of the bed, when I finally pumped another load of thick come up her bowels well over an hour later. After her twitching asshole drained my balls, I left my softening cock in her ass for several minutes. She milked it constantly.

When my cock got hard, I popped it out of her ass and gave her asshole a tongue kiss. I helped her onto the bed. I let her suck my cock for a while, thrusting in her throat gently.

“I think I should fuck your pussy now,” I said.

“Yes,” she said. “I want you to fuck me in every possible way. You have to fuck my tits too.”

“I will,” I said as I pushed her into the missionary position. “I’ll even fuck your feet.”

During the following hour or so, I fucked her pussy, mouth, tits and feet in several positions. Her pussy was hot and tight but unbelievably wet. I switched my cock back and forth between her pussy and asshole many times before I started fucking her pussy, but I could not see that it made any difference on the wetness of her leaky pussy especially that her asshole was still well-lubed. I finally came deep in her pussy in the missionary position. After her pussy drained my balls well, I pulled out and used my fingers to give her a good taste of my come fresh out of her well-fucked pussy. I gave her pussy a peck on the lips before I let her suck my soft cock clean.

We snuggled together, my right hand holding her left tit and my soft cock nestling against her ass crack. She fell asleep in my arms almost immediately. I gently pulled the covers over her and left the room to make sure everything was okay and we were not missed while we fucked for over six hours. Thankfully nobody was home yet. I was hungry, so I grabbed a quick meal. I brought something for her in bed.

My come had leaked out of her pussy and collected on her inner thigh. I used my fingers to wipe it off her thigh and smear it around her lips. My cock had become rock hard by then. I lubed its head and snuggled back into her. I slowly worked my slick cock head into her asshole and held it right there. She stirred and moaned as I did that but did not wake up. I felt her push into my cock a few times. I held her tit possessively and left my cock leaking inside her ass. I occasionally made gentle thrusts into her ass that did not really move my cock inside her ass but kept it hard and leaking. I enjoyed the feeling of accomplishment as much as I enjoyed feeling her asshole squeeze the neck of my hard cock. After over half an hour of that, I gently popped my cock out of her ass and rolled her onto her stomach. I kissed her sticky pussy and proceeded to lick and suck her asshole. I soon worked two fingers inside her pussy. She sometimes stiffened or moaned but otherwise remained asleep for several minutes.

“Where am I?” she asked groggily once she woke up. “What’s going on?”

“You are in my bed, Mom, and you are about to come in my mouth,” I said.

“I thought I was dreaming,” she said.

“Maybe you were, but the ass fucking you are about to get is very real,” I said. “Just relax and enjoy.”

“There is come on my lips,” she moaned.

“This is the come that leaked out of your juicy pussy,” I said. “I didn’t want it to go to waste.”

“Thanks, baby,” she said. “You are always thoughtful.”

She surrendered to me, humping my fingers and leaking around them as I ate her asshole to orgasm. While she recovered, I squeezed lube on her asshole and used my cock head to work it inside. In the end, I pushed my cock all the way up her ass, making her let out a long soft moan.

“Are you ready to suck my cock?” I asked, popping my cock out of her ass.

“Yes,” she said, rolling onto her back.

The come that was on her lips was completely gone. I brought my sticky fingers to her lips, and she sucked them thoroughly, moaning around them. I pecked her on the lips before I straddled her and pushed my cock into her eager mouth. She rolled me onto my back and proceeded to deep throat my cock.

“I was dreaming about your cock in my sleep,” she said as she straddled me and guided my cock to her ass.

“You are a very horny woman, Mom,” I said as her asshole engulfed my cock head. “I am a very lucky guy.”

“I don’t think I’ll ever get enough of your amazing cock,” she moaned as she slid all the way down my cock.

“I don’t want you to, Mom,” I said as she started to ride my cock. “I want you to keep coming for more.”

“I will, baby,” she said. “I’ll keep coming...if you keep me coming.”

“I will, Mom,” I said. “Get your hot ass fucked like the insatiable whore you are.”

“Yes, baby,” she gasped, riding my cock faster. “You’ve turned me into an insatiable whore, and I love it.”

“Don’t give me all the credit, Mom,” I said, reaching for her bouncing tits. “You’ve always been an insatiable whore. I just discovered you and unleashed you, and now I am putting your sexual energy to good use.”

“You’ve unleashed a monster,” she gasped as I pinched her nipples.

“I’ll keep the monster under control so it won’t go after other cocks,” I said.

“I won’t pursue other cocks as long as this amazing one’s available,” she gasped.

“My cock will always be available for my special whore,” I promised.

She rode my cock faster and harder as I continued to squeeze her tits and pull on her nipples. I started to meet her strokes as hard. When her orgasm approached she stopped moving, and I took over pounding her offered asshole from below until she started to shake in orgasm. My hands were still squeezing her tits and pinching her nipples. When her orgasm subsided, she collapsed on top of me. We kissed as I gently worked my cock in and out of her ass.

“I love getting fucked in the ass more than getting fucked in my other two holes,” she gasped.

“Now, you know that I was serious about your being my ass whore,” I said.

“I love being your ass whore,” she said.

“Turn around and let me remind you how much I love that too,” I said.

Within seconds, she was on her stomach and I was pounding her ass from above. I let her relax as I drilled her ass in several positions. When the time was right, I pumped my come load deep in her twitching bowels as she lewdly spread her ass for me in the leapfrog position.

“Stay as you are for a minute,” I said as finally popped my spent cock out of her come-filled ass.

She complied as I gave each of her drenched pussy and sticky asshole a big kiss. She watched me as I reached out and retrieved a fat glass butt plug. I lubed it well.

“What are you going to do?” she asked when I returned to her ass.

“I am going to plug your hot ass with this fat butt plug so it won’t leak the come we worked so hard to put deep up your bowels,” I said. “It also teaches your asshole to stretch for long times. It’s also good for anal training.”

“How long do you want me to wear it?” she asked as I made sure her asshole was well-lubed.

“Mom, you are now my ass whore,” I said. “Don’t ask silly questions. I’ll tell you when you can take it off.”

“Okay, baby,” she said as I gently pressed the bulbous butt plug head into her asshole. “Sorry.”

After all the reaming her asshole had enjoyed, it stretched wide, welcoming the big head in. I enjoyed the view as the glass head stretched her asshole so widely at its thickest point. She moaned at the feeling. She gasped when I gently popped the head in, her asshole closing securely around the thick shaft to keep it in place. The shaft was so thick her asshole was still stretched wide. The clear base showed the beautiful red hue of the inside of her ass.

“Does it feel good?” I asked.

“It’s so big it feels almost like you are still fucking my ass,” she moaned as I licked her dripping pussy.

“By the way, while you wear this butt plug, you can’t wear any underwear,” I said. “Anyway, I am keeping your soaked thong as a souvenir.”

“That isn’t going to be easy with my leaky pussy and stiff nipples,” she said.

“Mom, you are a very hot woman,” I said. “I have to ask that of you. I am sure you can do it. I’ll even keep teasing you as much as I can to make it as thrilling for you as possible. Remember that you are now my ass whore.”

“I’ll do that,” she said.

“I’d love to keep you here forever, but I don’t want to be that selfish,” I said. “I have to let you go back to your responsibilities as a wife and mother. I can’t wait for you to return to your responsibilities as my ass whore though.”

“Me too, baby,” she said as she got up.

“Let’s shower together before you leave,” I suggested.

We showered together, enjoying ourselves. She then put on her dress and left.

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Ten to fifteen minutes later, I caught up with everybody else in the living room. Dad was sitting in the chair, and Alex and Mom were sitting on the sofa, Mom in the middle. I sat on Mom’s left on Dad’s side.

“It’s a pity that our family doesn’t know that amongst us is one of the hottest ass whores in the world,” I whispered in Mom’s left ear as I leaned toward her, my body hiding my right hand as it squeezed her left ass cheek.

“This is classified top secret information,” she whispered. “It’s on a strict need-to-know basis, and right now you are the only one who needs to know. In short, this ass whore’s very private as is knowledge about her.”

“She’s exclusive to the big boner lying right next to her,” I whispered.

“Unfortunately, I can’t squeeze your boner like you are squeezing my horny ass,” she whispered.

“I am sure you’ll catch up later,” I said.

“Of course,” she said. “You are sitting next to a very horny woman.”

“I know,” I said. “It’s my job to take care of her.”

“I am sure you’ll do a good job at it,” she said.

“Would you squeeze my cock now if you could get away with it?” I asked.

“In a heartbeat,” she said.

“Let me show you how you can,” I said.

“Nick, don’t get us caught,” she warned.

“It’s very easy to get caught,” I said. “Let me show you how not to.”

“Be careful,” she said.

“I will,” I said as I took my hand from under her ass and grabbed her left hand. “Give me your hand.”

Mom reluctantly gave me her hand. I sat back and proceeded to massage her hand, turning it left and right and flexing it every other way. Both Dad and Alex saw me do that to Mom’s hand and returned their attention to the television. I continued my work on Mom’s hand for a while, holding it right over my boner. She relaxed completely. Nobody paid attention as I held Mom’s hand between my hands, raising it up and down very slowly. I did that repeatedly, taking her hand lower and lower each time. Before long, her hand was touching my boner through my pants. I started to press it against my boner. She soon took the hint and started to squeeze my boner every time I pressed her hand against it. My cock had already been hard. Our game made it harder than rock.

“Does your hand feel better now?” I asked lowly but loud enough for Dad and Alex to hear.

“Yes, much better,” she said. “Thank you, darling.”

“You are welcome,” I said. “I’ll now work on your right hand.”

“Mom, does your hand hurt?” asked Alex.

“Not really, but next time let Nick massage your hands,” said Mom. “You’ll love it.”

“A hand massage doesn’t really sound interesting,” said Alex.

“I am talking about how it feels not how it sounds,” said Mom.

Alex shrugged and returned to watching television.

My announcement about Mom’s other hand made it normal for me to scoot a little forward and turn toward her. I made sure that my new position blocked Dad’s view completely. I only had to deal with Alex. I held Mom’s right hand just in front of her right tit and proceeded to work on it. Alex was not paying us any attention. I positioned my hands and Mom’s hand to block Alex’s view of Mom’s right tit anyway. I still had to listen for any movement Dad might make. While I massaged Mom’s hand, I squeezed her tit and pinched and twisted her stiff nipple, making it stiffer. Mom gasped the first time I did it, but my hands were already far enough from her tit if anyone tried to look.

“Nick, you are crazy,” whispered Mom, smiling.

“I know how to do these things,” I said.

Mom enjoyed herself despite the risk. I fondled her right tit enough before I pulled her hand close to her left tit, and it took its turn.

“Would you like me to finger fuck you now?” I whispered, smiling mischievously.

“I am so wet if you touch my clit I’ll come instantly,” she whispered.

“Should I do that?” I teased.

“No,” she said.

While we all watched television, Mom fondled my cock and I fondled her tits. We did not have full freedom, but the situation made it much hotter. She had to leave before her juices soaked through to the sofa.

---

Mom went to the kitchen, and I followed her, doing crazy moves with my hands to cover my boner. I entered the kitchen, my big boner sticking out and throbbing.

“Oh, you are always hard, Nick,” said Mom, eying my cock lustfully. “How I want to have it inside me!”

“How can anybody not be hard around the hottest ass whore in the world?” I teased. “Kiss my big cock, Mom.”

“This is crazy, but I have to do it,” she said, squatting before me. “I am so horny.”

She kissed my cock on the head. She then took it balls deep down her throat and held it there for several seconds, massaging it with her talented throat. She took my cock out and tucked it in.

“I love your big cock,” she said, smiling. “Is it still hungry for my horny ass?”

“It is, and I am sure that your hot ass is still hungry for it,” I said.

“It is,” she said.

“I am sure it will be coming back for more in no time,” I said, squeezing her ass.

“Me too,” she said, squeezing my boner.

“Are you wet?” I teased.

“Like a lake,” she said.

“Let me see,” I said.

“Take a quick look,” she said as she hiked her dress and bent over the counter, exposing her plugged ass.

Her pussy glistened in her juices. I gently stuck my middle finger in and took it out. She trembled. I took my hard cock out and shoved it into her pussy. She inhaled sharply and started to shake in orgasm. I did not even move my cock inside her gushing twitching pussy until she went limp. I took my cock out of her pussy and slapped her ass with my free hand, and she got up and straightened her dress. I showed her my glistening finger before I sucked it dry as she squatted before my dripping cock. She took my cock all the way down her throat and sucked it for a minute before she returned it to my pants.

“Nick, that was so hot,” she said. “Thank you for giving me that orgasm. I really needed it.”

“I loved it,” I said.

---

Mom and I played several teasing games that night, occasionally sneaking to the kitchen or upstairs. I got to suck her tits, stick my cock in her pussy and up her ass and do other naughty things. It only made us hornier.

---

At bedtime, my boner kept me company, keeping me awake. After a while, Mom snuck into my room.

“Where is Dad?” I whispered.

“He won’t miss me,” she said. “He’s asleep after I came on his cock and drained his balls down my throat.”

“I guess you’ve been busy,” I said.

“Not as busy as now,” she smiled.



We attacked each other passionately. I soon unplugged her asshole. We sucked and fucked for a few hours. I came in her ass twice and once in her pussy. I fed her the load I pumped into her pussy. In the end, I returned the butt plug to her ass, and she left to her bed.

As soon as my head hit the pillow, I was dead to the world.

---

In the morning, I woke up feeling refreshed and horny. I took a quick shower and went looking for Mom. I found Dad downstairs waiting for Mom to go with him to church. Mom was still in the shower. I snuck into the shower, naked and my throbbing boner leading the way.

“Nick, what are you doing here?” she asked.

“What do you think?” I smiled, pointing at my big boner.

“We have to be quick,” she said, kneeling before me. “I have to go to church.”

She swallowed my cock and proceeded to suck it like only she could. I held the back of her head and fucked her throat for a couple of minutes. I then pulled her up and bent her forward. I had not expected her to have anal lube in the shower, so I brought mine. I lubed my cock thoroughly and gently pushed it up her ass. I grabbed her tits and fucked her ass vigorously through two orgasms, filling it with come at the end.

“Where is your butt plug?” I asked as her anal muscles deliberately drained my balls.

“It’s right there on the shelf,” she said, pointing at the butt plug sitting on a shower shelf behind me.

“You’ll have to wear it to church,” I said as I grabbed the butt plug and popped my cock out of her ass.

“That means I can’t wear underwear to church,” she moaned as I popped the butt plug up her ass.

“I am sure you can handle that,” I said, slapping her ass with my sticky softening cock.

“I have to act like a big girl,” she said as she knelt before my cock.

She quickly sucked my cock clean. I kissed her passionately before I snuck back to my shower.

---

Late that morning, Mom entered my room in her church clothes. I was surfing the web then.

“I am hornier than a bitch in heat,” she said as she took her modest black dress off, getting completely naked.

She hopped onto the bed on her back and spread her legs. Her pussy glistened, and her sexy aroma filled the room. I immediately took my clothes off and dived between her spread thighs. I ate her dripping pussy to a quick but hard orgasm while working the butt plug in and out of her asshole. I straddled her chest and fucked her throat for several minutes. I got her on her hands and knees and unplugged her ass. I ate her asshole to orgasm before I lubed it and proceeded to fuck it in several positions. She was apparently trying to set a new record in the number of orgasms a horny woman can have in an hour. In the end, I pumped her ass full of fresh come and plugged it for her.

“Thank you so much,” she gasped, lying on her back.

“Thank *you* for bringing your hot juicy ass to me when you need cock,” I said.

“You know I only bring it to you,” she said.

“I know, and I really appreciate it,” I said.

We showered together before she put on her dress and left. I opened the window wide to ventilate the room.

Due to my spending most of the previous night fucking, I took a nap after I showered.

---

Knocking on my door woke me up. I hopped out of bed and opened the door. It was Beth.

“Hi, baby,” I said, squeezing her ass. “I missed your hot ass so much.”

“Was that the only thing you missed?” she teased.

“You know it wasn’t,” I said. “You know that I love to have you suck my big cock too.”

“You only missed my body?” she said.

“Didn’t your horny body miss my big cock?” I teased.

“You know it did,” she said. “That’s why I am here, and I am spending the night.”

“You are a shameless slut, Beth,” I smiled widely. “Did you tell your folks that you were coming here to get your ass fucked senseless?”

“I told them that I missed you and I wanted to spend some time with you,” she said.

“I missed you too, baby,” I said, “but do you think your parents have the slightest idea about what I’d be doing to their innocent little girl?”

“I am no longer an innocent little girl,” she smiled. “You’ve completely and thoroughly destroyed all the innocence I once had. I am now your complete slut.”

“They don’t know that though, I hope,” I said.

“They don’t,” she said.

“I am sure they wouldn’t be so thrilled about your spending the night with me getting fucked up your hot little ass like a cheap whore,” I said.

“They wouldn’t, baby,” she smiled, “but I sure would.”

“That’s only because you are a slut,” I teased.

“Yes, Nick, I am a slut,” she said. “I am your slut, and you are going to fuck me to oblivion.”

“I’d do that for you, baby, even if you were not my slut,” I teased.

“Let’s go,” she said. “We have a lot of catching up to do.”

“First, we need to let Mom know what we’ll be doing,” I said, “especially that your parents have no idea.”

“Don’t be silly, Nick,” she said. “You can’t tell your mom that you are going to fuck my tight asshole open.”

“I don’t need to,” I said. “I am sure she knows that already. There is only one thing a slut like you could be doing in a horny boy’s room all night.”

“Does your mom think I am a slut?” she asked.

“I am sure she knows me well enough to know that I wouldn’t be entertaining nuns in my room,” I said.

“Maybe you would if they knew what you were packing here,” she said, squeezing my boner.

“Speaking of nuns, did you wear your butt plug to church?” I asked.

“You know I did, and that’s why I am going crazy,” she said.

“You are here for another religious experience?” I teased.

“I am here to worship your cock with my cock-hungry mouth, horny pussy and sex-crazed asshole,” she said.

“I’ll let you do your rituals after we ask Mom and show you that she knows what a whore you are,” I said.

“Nick, are you crazy?” she said in panic. “What are you going to ask her about?”

“You’ll see,” I said.

“If you do anything crazy, you’ll never see me,” she threatened.

“Like you can live one day without my big cock,” I teased. “You know very well it’s like a drug.”

“That doesn’t mean that you can humiliate me,” she protested.

“Beth, you are the sweetest and hottest girlfriend in the world,” I said. “I am not going to humiliate you. I am just going to show you that it’s okay to be my dirty slut.”

---

Beth reluctantly let me lead her down to the living room. I took the lube with me. I placed the lube on the end table nearby and sat on the sofa, pulling her into my lap.

“Nick, you should be fucking me in your room instead of wasting time here,” she said.

“I am not wasting time,” I said.

Mom joined us in the living room a couple of minutes later.

“Mom, would you mind if Beth and I had sex?” I asked, making Beth’s face turn red.

“Is it going to be your first time?” asked Mom, knowing well that it was not.

“No, not at all,” I said. “We have sex all the time, but she feels embarrassed about it. She thinks like sex is an illegal or immoral activity one should do sneakily and never admit to it.”

“There is nothing illegal, immoral or wrong about a boy and a girl who like each other having sex,” she said.

“Mom, she and I like each other very much,” I said. “Tell her it’s okay for us to have sex insatiably.”

“It’s okay to have sex, but you have to be very nice to her,” she said. “Treat her like a lady.”

“Mom, I am not sure she’d like it if I treated her like a lady,” I teased, making Beth’s face turn redder.

“Beth, don’t be embarrassed,” said Mom. “It’s okay. I think you both know it anyway. We—women—love to be treated like very bad girls in the heat of passion. It’s normal, so don’t feel bad about it.”

“She doesn’t feel bad about it,” I said. “She’s just too embarrassed to admit how excessively she loves it.”

“Is he good to you?” Mom asked Beth. “He’s my son, but never let him get away with abusing you.”

“We are very good to each other,” I said. “I don’t get off on abusing people not to mention my hot girlfriend.”

“Is he really good to you, Beth?” asked Mom.

“Yes,” said Beth lowly, blushing.

“She’s also embarrassed because I pay great attention to her gorgeous butt,” I said. “You must know that a woman’s butt’s my favorite part of her body. Why would a sexy girl be embarrassed about having a beautiful butt?”

“Nick, I know that you are kind of obsessed with the female behind,” said Mom. “I am happy that you found a pretty girl who isn’t lacking in that department. She should be happy that she has a sexy figure.”

“Mom, you are the reason I am obsessed with the female behind as you put it,” I said. “When I was little, I was fascinated by your lovely butt, and it stayed with me.”

“Nick, this can’t be true,” she said. “Why would my butt be the only part that fascinated you?”

“Why was it not your fine boobs?” I asked. “That’s easy. Your boobs are beautiful too, but for a very long time I got to squeeze them and suck them as a baby. I never got to play with your shapely butt. If I did, I’d have turned a well balanced boy who loved women’s boobs, butts, legs and feet equally.”

“Nick, don’t be silly,” she said. “No woman lets her baby play with her butt. Babies nurse to feed not to play.”

“Babies surely need to play too,” I said. “It would be great if their moms let them play with their hot tight butts. I am sure they’d enjoy it too.”

The strangeness of the conversation made Beth forget her embarrassment.

“There are many guys who like boobs even though they never got to play with their moms’ butts,” said Mom.

“I bet their mothers are not half as sexy as mine,” I said.

“Thank you, but what about baby girls?” she said. “Can you see what you are suggesting?”

“Nothing should change for baby girls,” I said. “They should be obsessed with the male member like they are.”

“Well, now you have a sexy girlfriend,” she said. “Try to convince her to indulge you.”

“She does, but it isn’t the same,” I said. “When I was little, I was obsessed with a sexy mature butt. If I can’t get to indulge with the same hot butt, I’ll try to talk her mom into indulging me.”

“Don’t be silly,” she said. “No woman would indulge you. Stick to your lovely girlfriend.”

“You may be right, but I have to try,” I said. “I have nothing to lose. Meanwhile, Beth will still indulge me.”

“Nick, you are deliberately trying to embarrass Beth,” she said. “I have to spank you. Come here.”

“I am too old for that,” I said as I pushed Beth off my lap.

“You are acting like a big baby,” she said. “Come here.”

“Babies shouldn’t be spanked,” I said as I walked to her.

“Big babies should,” she said.

My boner was obvious as I stood before her.

“Nick, you have a huge boner,” she said. “Take your girlfriend to your room and try to put it to good use. I’ll spank you some other time.”

“Why don’t you forgive me?” I said as I pulled Beth up to her feet while she tried to stifle a smile.

“I may if you behave,” said Mom. “Be nice to your sweet girlfriend and send her home happy.”

“I will,” I said. “First I am going to spank her sweet butt before you for causing this scandalous boner.”

“Nick, I didn’t spank you, so don’t spank her,” said Mom.

“Beth, Mom believes in spanking, so don’t be too shy to bend over,” I said, pulling Beth to the chair.

Beth blushed but did not resist much as I bent her over so her ass was facing away from Mom.

“I’ll be nice and make it up to you later,” I said to Beth as I held her back and hiked her short skirt.

Beth was embarrassed further with exposing her plugged ass and glistening pussy, but she could not say or do anything. She just adjusted her position to make sure that Mom could not see the base of her butt plug. I admired her ass for a while.

“I’ll forgive you,” I suddenly decided, pulling Beth’s skirt down to cover her ass. “Your butt’s too sweet.”

Beth’s face was still red when she got up.

“Play nice,” Mom said as she got up.

When Mom turned away to walk back to the kitchen, I reached out and squeezed her right ass cheek.

“Nick, what are you doing?” she asked as she turned around while I stood up next to her.

She looked at me in surprise as I silently turned her away and knelt down. I gently held her hips and gave each of her round ass cheeks a kiss through her dress.

“I am paying homage to the shapely creation that shaped my creation,” I said, getting up. “Thank you, Mom.”  
Mom silently walked away.

---

“Nick, you are outrageous,” said Beth. “I can’t believe you did that.”

“My mom’s cool, isn’t she?” I said. “She now knows that you are my anal slut, and she’s okay with it.”

“I am glad you didn’t tell her that I am wearing a big butt plug right now,” she said.

“Don’t worry,” I teased. “I am saving that for another day.”

“I am so horny today,” she said. “If you don’t fuck me senseless, I am going to complain to her that I let you play with my horny ass all you want and you don’t fuck it well.”

“You know I’d do that anyway even without your threats,” I said.

“Now, you know you’ll be spanked if you don’t,” she teased.

“I’d ask her to watch me fuck your ass so she can see for herself that I am doing a decent job,” I teased.

“I’d say you only do it right in front of her,” she said.

“I think she won’t come back in a while,” I said. “Get down and suck my cock.”

“Right here?” she asked. “Are you crazy?”

“If you are really horny, do it,” I said.

“What if she came back or Alex came down?” she asked.

“I’ll worry about that,” I said. “Ignore whatever happens and do as I tell you. Nothing bad will happen to you.”

“I can’t believe this,” she said as she reluctantly knelt down as I pushed her shoulders down.

“Be quick,” I said. “I want to fuck all your holes and then take you to my room.”

She took my cock out and proceeded to suck it eagerly. I soon placed my right hand behind her head and fucked her throat nice and slow. She was so absorbed in what she was doing it seemed like she totally forgot where she was. She deep throated my cock in unmatched hunger. I finally took my cock out of her mouth and playfully slapped her face a few times.

“I can’t believe I’ve just done that,” she said as she got up.

“No wonder,” I said, pushing her toward the sofa.

She understood that I wanted her on her knees, her hands on the backrest. She took her position, and I hiked her skirt, exposing her plugged ass. I gave her leaky pussy a quick lick before I pushed my cock all the way into it, making her grunt softly. I grabbed her hips and drilled her pussy to a quick orgasm.

While she recovered, I unplugged her ass and placed the butt plug by the lube. I gave her relaxed asshole a long deep kiss that made her moan and grind her ass into my face. I squeezed lube on her asshole before I smoothly slid my cock balls deep up her horny ass, making her gasp and tremble. I rearranged her so she buried her head in the corner of the sofa. I guided her hands to her ass. She spread her ass wide, and I started to fuck it briskly.

“You enjoy getting your hot ass fucked in the living room where Mom can walk in on us, don’t you?” I teased.

“Uh-huh,” she moaned.

“I bet this wouldn’t be the case if we were in your living room with your mom in the kitchen,” I said.

“Uh-uh,” she moaned.

“You are an exhibitionist whore,” I said. “You like to be watched getting fucked. Maybe one day I’ll fuck you in front of your mom. I may be able to talk her into spreading your horny ass for me while I fuck it open.”

She trembled and started coming. I drilled her ass vigorously until her convulsions subsided.

“What a whore!” I said. “You really want your mom to know what a dirty whore her daughter has become.”

“No,” she moaned as I continued to fuck her ass.

---

Mom came from the kitchen and stopped when she saw what I was doing. She watched silently until Beth had an orgasm. After Beth recovered, I resumed fucking her ass briskly.

“What are you doing?” asked Mom quietly.

“Beth missed me so much I had to take care of her,” I said as I continued to fuck Beth’s ass briskly.

“You are doing this to show me that your sweet girlfriend can’t say no to you,” she said.

“Of course she can,” I said. “Beth, do you want me to stop?”

“Uh-uh,” moaned Beth.

“Did you hear that, Mom?” I asked Mom. “She can, but she’s a wise girl. She knows when to and when not to.”

“Are you sure she’s okay?” asked Mom. “You are really stretching out her little rear hole.”

“Of course I am,” I said. “She’s a horny anal slut. That’s what this kind of sluts needs.”

“I know that some girls like to be taken care of this way, but you are really giving it to her,” she said.

“I am only doing what I should,” I said as Mom knelt down and looked at Beth’s pussy through my legs.

“She’s actually having a great time,” said Mom.

“How did you know that?” I asked as she stood up.

“I am a woman, Nick,” she said. “She’s soaked.”

“I am probably having a better time,” I said.

“Nick, you are taking good care of her,” she said. “I am proud of you.”

“Thanks, Mom,” I said. “I am also proud of her. You can’t imagine the amazing things she’s doing to me.”

“She’s a very sexy girl,” she said.

“She’s a brave girl too,” I said. “Not many girls would let their boyfriends’ mothers watch them get fucked up the ass like cheap whores in the living room.”

“That’s true too,” she said.

“Mom, please spread her ass so she can use her hands to play with her tits,” I said.

“Nick, I can’t do that,” she said. “Isn’t it enough that you are doing this in the living room?”

“Please, Mom,” I said. “She needs this so bad. Please help her a little.”

“Nick, I’ll do it for her not for you,” she said.

“Thanks for that, Mom,” I said. “I thank you on her behalf too.”

“You are welcome,” she said as she walked around and stood next to the sofa.

“Beth, you can now use your hands to play with your tits,” I said as Mom reached out to hold Beth’s ass. “Mom’s going to spread your horny ass for you.”

As soon as Beth took her hands off her ass and settled down fondling her tits, I reached out with my right hand and proceeded to fondle Mom’s ass through her dress. Beth’s face was buried in the corner of the sofa, so she could not see anything. Mom did not resist for long. As soon as she started to enjoy that, I let go of her ass and slipped my right hand up her dress. I was soon fingering her wet pussy in the same brisk rhythm I used on Beth’s ass. She bit her lip to try to stay quiet.

“What a beautiful gaping orifice!” I said as I popped my cock out of Beth’s open ass and pulled Mom’s head to my cock. Mom took my cock in her mouth and let me thrust in her throat as I continued to babble to cover the sucking noises. With one hand I held the back of her head, and with the other I fondled her ass. “I so love looking at it. I didn’t fall in love with it for no reason. I am a very lucky guy.”

“Your girlfriend’s beautiful,” said Mom when she took her mouth off my cock.

“Mom, please drool in her gaping asshole,” I said as I rubbed her juicy pussy.

“Nick, this is too much,” said Mom, grinding her pussy into my hand.

“Please, Mom,” I said, teasing her stiff clit in a way that made her squirm. “It needs extra lubrication.”

She gasped when I suddenly shoved two fingers into her dripping pussy and then jerked them out. I used my glistening fingers to finger fuck Beth’s open asshole for a second.

“She needs more,” I said as I took my fingers out of Beth’s ass and returned them to Mom’s pussy.

“I’ll also do this for her,” gasped Mom as I returned to teasing her clit, but Beth was in no position to notice anything out of the ordinary if that could be considered ordinary at all.

With them busy with that weird situation, I stood behind Mom, hiked her dress and gently pushed my rampant cock into her wet pussy. She held her breath until I was balls deep. I massaged her clit gently while she leaned forward and drooled right inside Beth’s open ass. She had a small orgasm while that happened. I returned my slick cock to Beth’s ass and resumed drilling her, using both types of Mom’s natural lubrication while finger fucking her wet pussy.

Mom took advantage of Beth’s next orgasm and let go about the same time, drenching my fingers with her hot juices. I took my dripping fingers and sucked them thoroughly after she calmed down. With both of them catching their breath, I knelt behind Mom, hiked her dress, spread her hot ass and kissed her asshole before I licked her soaked pussy dry. I then did the same to Beth.

“Nick, I think this is enough,” said Mom, releasing Beth’s ass. “Take your party to your room, and have fun.”

“Yes, Mom,” I said. “Thanks for your help.”

“You are welcome,” she said. “Take care of your little slut.”

Beth was still in denial as I pulled her off the sofa and had her kneel before me. She sucked my cock eagerly and deep throated it anyway. I pulled her up and kissed her passionately, fingering her ass, before I let her to my room, taking the lube and the butt plug with me.

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“I can’t believe you or your mom,” she said as she collapsed on my bed. “That was totally crazy.”

“In a good way,” I said.

“How am I ever going to look your mom in the eye?” she said.

“You don’t need to be embarrassed,” I said. “She went along with us.”

“I am sure she thinks I am a sleazy slut,” she said.

“She knows that now for sure, but that’s what you are, and I love you this way,” I said.

“Nobody would have any respect for me if they knew this though,” she said.

“Don’t be silly,” I said. “No idiots are going to know this. I trust Mom, so let it drop.”

We soon were fucking and sucking, and it lasted most of the night till the morning.

## LYDIA’S INITIATIVE

Lydia visited Mom in the early Sunday afternoon while I was taking a nap after I fucked her after she returned from church. Mom was dying to tell her what had happened to her within the last day.

When I once accidentally overheard Mom and Lydia talk about sex, I decided that I had to keep track of what they talked about. I naturally knew that spying was normally wrong, but, in limited cases, it would be right when certain checks and precautions are taken. I decided that this case was a legitimate one. Somebody had to make sure they did not hurt themselves or anyone else. I bought a good digital voice activated recorder and started using it regularly. I soon found out that I really had to keep an eye on them. They turned to be almost as horny as I was. Within the first week, I found out that Lydia was an anal slut and that Mom was an anal virgin but a cock sucking champion. Two days later, I was switching my throbbing cock between Mom’s talented mouth and Lydia’s well trained asshole—in my fantasies. The information I learned helped me a lot in my interaction with girls and women. It also made me involuntarily fantasize about Lydia and my mom. My spying turned out to be legitimate as it allowed me to take care of them so their constant hunger for cock would not hurt them or hurt others. No doubt it helped make the following conversation possible too. I often did not get a chance to listen to the conversations right away, but I made it a point to at some point. This case was one where I listened to the conversation a few days later, but it gave me a big boner all the same. I naturally ended up using my boner on Mom to thank her for all she did directly and indirectly.

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“Lydia, you won’t believe what happened yesterday,” said Mom.

“What happened?” asked Lydia.

“I had the fucking of a lifetime,” said Mom. “I got fucked like neither of us has ever been fucked.”

“Like neither of us has ever been fucked?” asked Lydia, raising her eyebrows. “What happened? Dan swallowed half a bottle of Viagra or something?”

“Lydia, you can’t tell this to anybody, okay?” asked Mom.

“Sure,” said Lydia. “It isn’t like he’s the first man to take sex pills.”

“No,” said Mom. “Promise me you won’t tell anybody about any of this.”

“I promise,” shrugged Lydia.

“It wasn’t Dan,” said Mom.

“What?” asked Lydia in disbelief. “Don’t be silly. There is no way you could have cheated.”

“I haven’t really cheated,” said Mom.

“You bought a new dildo?” laughed Lydia. “I should have figured that out.”

“No, Lydia,” said Mom. “It was a real live big hard cock.”



“You didn’t cheat, and it wasn’t your husband?” said Lydia. “Did you suddenly have an open marriage? I can’t believe you. You are taking me for a ride.”

“Not while you don’t have a cock,” laughed Mom.

“What was it then?” asked Lydia.

“You won’t despise me or get mad at me, will you?” asked Mom.

“Why would I do that?” asked Lydia. “Did you do it with Jiff? I can’t believe that either.”

“No, silly,” said Mom. “It was Nick.”

“Nick who?” asked Lydia. Then her eyes opened wide like saucers. “Nick, your son?”

“Yes,” said Mom, blushing.

“Really?” asked Lydia in disbelief. “I can’t believe that. How did it happen?”

“He told me that he fantasized about his English teacher,” said Mom. “He asked me whether it was normal and went on to relate his fantasy to me. He told me in graphic details how she sucked him in front of the entire class until he came all over her face. I couldn’t stop him. By the time he finished, my pussy was a small swimming pool.”

“What happened next?” asked Lydia excitedly.

“He then told me he often fantasized about you,” said Mom.

“About me?” asked Lydia.

“Yes,” said Mom. “I told him he shouldn’t do that. He proceeded to tell me all about his fantasy and how I caught you sucking his cock right here in this living room. It was so hot I wanted him to continue. In his fantasy, I watched him fuck your throat and call you a whore until you came. You then pushed him toward me so I could suck his cock. I did not resist much and, before long, I was sucking his cock like my life depended on it. You finally jacked him off onto my face, you whore. He drenched my face with his creamy come. You then licked it up and shared it with me. He then ate my pussy to several orgasms and fucked me silly through more orgasms. He then turned to you. He ate your pussy and ass through many orgasms before he fucked them senseless, making you come many more times. You slut, you told him I was an anal virgin incapable of indulging him like you did while he fucked your ass like the dirty whore you are. In the end, he shot a gallon of come deep in your horny ass.”

“Amy, you are making me so wet,” said Lydia.

“I am not even telling it to you in graphic details like he did,” said Mom. “I felt as if I was watching it happen in front of my eyes. It felt so real.”

“What happened next?” asked Lydia.

“You left, leaving him with a huge new boner,” said Mom. “Back to reality, he got up and showed me the boner you left him with. I had already turned into mush. I didn’t put any real resistance when he pushed his big beautiful cock in my face and asked me to suck it. You know how weak I am when it comes to cock sucking.”

“Wow!” exclaimed Lydia. “Your son’s the horniest kid ever.”

“That isn’t the half of it,” said Mom. “He let me suck his delicious cock for nearly two hours before he finally shot the biggest come load I’ve ever seen all over my face and fed it to me with his tongue. The rest was history. He ate my pussy and ass to oblivion, making me come and come and come. He then fucked me in the ass. Lydia, this ass fucking’s really amazing.”

“I know, Amy,” laughed Lydia. “I’ve always told you so.”

“I mean it’s really amazing,” said Mom. “It’s like nothing I’d ever done. It’s completely out of this world. It’s even hotter than cock sucking, much hotter.”

“I know,” smiled Lydia. “I’ve been getting fucked up the ass for over twenty years.”

“He fucked me in the ass for over two hours,” said Mom. “He could have made me come a hundred times. I came like I’d never come before. He shot a big come load up my come-thirsty bowels. When I thought he was done, he fucked my pussy for over an hour, making me come until I couldn’t come anymore. When he finally came in my pussy, I was so fucked out I fell asleep in his bed while his come leaked out of my pussy.”

“Wow!” exclaimed Lydia.

“He fucked me like a cheap whore, and I loved every second of it,” said Mom.

“I’ve always thought you were a bigger slut than what you gave yourself credit for,” laughed Lydia.

“I woke up an hour later,” said Mom. “He was licking my asshole. He let me suck his hard cock for a while before he fucked my ass for over an hour, giving me several orgasms and a fresh come load deep up my ass.”

“He must be insatiable,” said Lydia.

“He inserted a butt plug up my ass so his come wouldn’t leak out,” said Mom. “It was so big it felt like his big cock was still up my ass. He instructed me never to wear underwear when I wore a butt plug. I stayed like that until bedtime. After Dan went into deep sleep, I left bed and went to Nick’s room. We fucked for a few hours before he sent me back to bed with fresh come up my ass and with the butt plug to keep his come inside.”

“This is unbelievable,” said Lydia.

“That wasn’t all though,” said Mom.

“What else?” asked Lydia.

“This morning, I was taking a shower and getting ready for church,” said Mom. “He snuck into the shower. He had me suck his hard cock before he fucked my ass hard through two orgasms, filling it with more come. He sent me to church with the butt plug so I wouldn’t leak his come out in church and obviously without underwear.”

“No way,” said Lydia in disbelief.

“Anyway, I naturally returned home hornier than a bitch in heat,” said Mom. “He ate my drenched pussy to orgasm and fucked my throat for a while. He ate my ass and then fucked it for an hour, leaving a fresh come load inside it. I am now talking to you with my ass full of his come and my faithful butt plug.”

“You must be kidding,” said Lydia. “I’ve been getting fucked up my ass for over twenty years, and nobody has ever used me like that. You couldn’t have done it on your first time ever. I’d give anything for that.”

“I can’t believe it myself,” said Mom.

“Amy, was any of this true or was it all a fantasy of yours?” asked Lydia.

“Everything I told you is true,” said Mom. “I am no longer an anal virgin. I am now an anal slut just like you.”

“You are a bigger slut,” teased Lydia. “My ass has never been fucked for one solid hour and not by my own son.”

“My son’s a real motherfucker,” laughed Mom.

“If what you told me is true, you must be sore right now,” said Lydia.

“Didn’t you notice how I walked?” asked Mom.

“Yes, I thought you walked funny, but I didn’t give it any further thought,” smiled Lydia.

“My fuck holes are very tender,” said Mom. “He told me I could take the butt plug off later this afternoon, and then my ass can take a break for a couple of days to recover. I wouldn’t trade that for the world though.”

“I bet not,” said Lydia. “Are you going to continue with it?”

“Am I going to continue to have the best sex of my life?” laughed Mom. “You bet.”

“Amy, is there a chance I can take your son for a test drive?” asked Lydia sheepishly.

“Why don’t you seduce your own son?” teased Mom.

“Would you have seduced yours?” asked Lydia.

“No, never,” said Mom.

“Besides, I don’t know whether Roger would go for my ass or freak out,” said Lydia. “You already told me that Nick wants my ass and knows how to fuck it. All I need to do is let him know it’s his whenever he wants it.”

“I am sure he’d love that,” said Mom. “As long as you are nice to him, I don’t mind.”

“Of course I am going to be nice to him,” said Lydia. “I am going to make his fantasies come true.”

“His or yours?” teased Mom.

“Amazing sex is a two-way street,” smiled Lydia.

“Do you think one day I am going to catch you sucking his cock in my living room?” teased Mom.

“Only if you promise to join in,” teased Lydia.

“You’d have to fight me if you don’t want to share,” laughed Mom.

“Seriously, Amy, do I have your permission to seduce Nick?” asked Lydia.

“Yes, you do,” said Mom. “You know, Lydia, this really boggles my mind. I always thought of him as a sweet innocent boy. I knew he was curious about girls and sex. I even knew that he wasn’t virgin, but he surprised me greatly by his horniness and his talent. He seduced me so effortlessly and fucked my virgin ass like he’d been doing that all his life. He used me like a drug lord would use a cheap whore desperate for drugs, but I love his cock as much as she’d love coke. Neither was he shy because I was his mom nor was he offensively vulgar, but he used me like he was the horniest bastard and I was the cheapest and dirtiest whore in the world. I can’t understand that.”

“I can’t either,” said Lydia. “I’d expect him to be timid and apprehensive, especially that you are his mom. His talent must have given him confidence. He turned his prim and proper mom into a depraved anal slut in one hour.”

“He must have somehow known that I’d fall for his seductive maneuvers,” said Mom.

“I want to fuck your kid, Amy,” said Lydia. “It’s too bad that I can’t wait for him to seduce me.”

“You are going to go after him, you cougar,” laughed Mom.

“I am,” said Lydia, getting up. “I have to go now. Thanks for everything.”

“You don’t have to leave yet,” said Mom.

“I do before my pussy juices soak your sofa,” said Lydia. “Besides, I need to give my favorite sex toys and butt plugs a serious workout while I think of something for Nick. You probably want to do that too.”

“I am sure soaked but tender,” said Mom. “I’ll wait until I can use the real thing. He’ll probably lick me soon.”

“You are one lucky slut,” teased Lydia.

“That I am, you envious bitch,” laughed Mom.

“I’ll join you very soon,” promised Lydia. “I’ll show you how good I am at getting fucked in the ass.”

“I’ll personally welcome you to the club,” smiled Mom.

“By the way, how big is his cock?” asked Lydia.

“You have to find that out on your own, you whore,” laughed Mom.

“I’ll find out,” promised Lydia. “I am going to try it for size in each of my cock-hungry holes.”

“I am shocked,” laughed Mom. “My sweet little friend’s going to try my son’s cock in all her holes!”

“I bet you were not laughing when he plowed your horny ass with it,” said Lydia.

“Would you?” teased Mom.

“No,” said Lydia. “See you later, Amy.”

“Bye, Lydia,” replied Mom.

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Mom sat there in the living room for several minutes before I woke up and joined her.

“How are you feeling, Mom?” I asked.

“I feel wonderful but horny,” she said.

“Take my cock out and suck the head,” I said as I got up and stood before her. “Don’t touch the rest.”

She immediately fished out my hard cock and balls. She held my hips and proceeded to lick and suck my cock head. She spent a few minutes working over my cock head with her tongue and lips and moaning around it. I nudged her shoulders down, and she got off the sofa and knelt down on the floor. She continued to suck my cock head.

“That was nice, Mom,” I said. “Thank you. Let’s go to the dining room and see what I can do for you.”

She led me to the dining room, and I fondled her ass on the way.

“I want you lying back on the dining table, your tits and ass exposed obscenely,” I instructed.

She hiked her dress to her waist and hopped onto the table, the butt plug in her ass clicking against the table. She pulled her top down, exposing her tits, and lay back, pulling her legs over her head. I smiled at her before I proceeded to rub and tease her pussy with my cock head. A few minutes later, I shoved my cock all the way into her leaky pussy, making her stiffen and come immediately. I held my cock in her drenched pussy for a minute.

“Let’s see how your ass is doing,” I said as I pulled at the base of the butt plug.

She squirmed and moaned as I gently worked the butt plug in and out of her ass. I finally popped it out.

“Big girls use this pacifier when they don’t have the real thing,” I said, bringing the butt plug to her mouth.

She opened her mouth and took the butt plug in. As soon as she closed her mouth around its thick shaft, I pushed my dripping cock up her ass, making her gasp. When my cock was balls deep up her ass, I held it there.

“Your hot asshole feels perfect around my cock,” I said. “Do you like the feel of my cock up your horny ass?”

She just moaned around the butt plug.

“Does that mean that you want to come again for me?” I teased.

She moaned affirmatively.

“Milk my big cock while you finger fuck yourself to orgasm like a good girl,” I instructed.

She reached down between her legs with her right hand and proceeded to finger her leaky pussy and rub her excited clit. I meanwhile fondled her tits and pulled on her stiff nipples, enjoying the way her asshole and rectum milked my entire cock. Her asshole started to twitch as her orgasm approached. I held my cock motionless inside her asshole, enjoying her orgasmic spasms until she calmed down.

“Squeeze your asshole around my cock as tight as you can as long as you can,” I instructed. “If you get tired, take a short break and squeeze again.”

She squeezed her asshole tightly, and I flexed my cock within her ass. She took a few short breaks before I gently pulled my cock out of her ass with a soft plop, letting her asshole snap shut. I immediately shoved my cock into her soaked pussy, making her gasp.

“You are still horny,” I said. “Rub your clit again to orgasm.”

She proceeded to diddle her clit, her pussy twitching and leaking around my cock, until she came. When her orgasm subsided, I returned my cock to her asshole and held it there for a minute. She milked it rhythmically.

“You are a good whore,” I said as I pulled the butt plug out of her mouth and my cock out of her ass.

She moaned softly as I returned the butt plug to her ass. I pulled her up to the edge of the dining table, letting her head hang off the edge and pushed my cock all the way down her throat. I had her grab her heels while I thrust in her throat. I reached forward and used two fingers to fuck her leaky pussy while I fucked her throat at the same accelerating pace I used on her happy pussy to orgasm. I pulled her up to a sitting position and gave her a deep kiss.

“Your lovely ass will take a short vacation,” I said. “You won’t wear the butt plug during vacation, but you’ll take your daily morning enemas. While your ass is on vacation, your mouth and pussy are not.”

“Nick, I don’t want my ass to go on vacation,” she said. “I want you to fuck it every day.”

“I know, Mom,” I said. “Your ass isn’t going on vacation to run away from work. Its work won’t be done while it’s on vacation. It has to come back and do it. It’s going on vacation to energize to be able to fuck harder.”

“Okay,” she said.

“Go shower and get ready for your anal vacation,” I said. “You are a good whore, Mom. Enjoy your vacation.”

“Nick, you are so good to me,” she said appreciatively. “Thank you.”

“Every guy has to be best to his mom, even if she were not the best mom in the world,” I said.

“You are much better than any guy,” she said.

“Maybe that’s because you are much better and hotter than any mom,” I smiled.

She gave me a peck on the lips before she left. I squeezed her ass playfully.

“You are the best, baby,” she said as she walked away, her hot ass twitching sexily.

As soon as her hot ass disappeared, I returned to bed to be awakened later by Beth.

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Lydia worked fast. When I came home from school on Monday, she was visiting Mom.

“Hi, Mom,” I greeted. “Hi, Mrs. Perkins.”

“Hi, Nick,” replied Lydia, motioning me to sit by her.

“Hi, darling,” said Mom as I sat next to Lydia.

“Nick, how is school with you?” asked Lydia.

“It’s good,” I said. “There is nothing special.”

“Can I borrow a little of your time this afternoon?” she asked. “I need somebody I can trust.”

“Sure,” I said. “Is there anything I can do for you?”

“I’ll tell you about it when you stop by,” she said. “I don’t want to talk about it in front of your nosey mom.”

“I’ll be there in an hour,” I said, getting up.

“Thanks, Nick,” she smiled. “I’ll go get everything ready.”

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When I came down from my room after I showered and changed my clothes, Lydia was gone. She did not tell me anything about what she wanted from me. I had a quick bite and relaxed in the living room with Mom and Alex for a little while before it was time for me to go to Lydia.

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When Lydia opened the door for me, she looked like she was going out on a date. She smiled and motioned me in. I followed her to the living room, where she motioned me to take a seat.

“Nick, can I depend on you?” she asked, crossing her legs, which were mostly bare.

“Sure,” I said. “What’s up?”

“Can I trust you with something very personal and very sensitive?” she asked.

“Of course you can,” I said.

“I want you to use my digital camera to make a photo shoot of me,” she said.

“I can sure do that,” I said.

“It’s a kind of glamour photo shoot,” she said. “You are going to see me in revealing clothes. Now, you know why I can’t have Roger or Cathy do it. You are the only one I can trust with this kind of task. Can you do it for me?”

“If I can’t do it, I’ll die trying,” I said.

“I don’t want you to die trying,” she said. “You are too young. I need you to stay alive. Can you do that?”

“Sure,” I smiled.

“Let me tell you the story behind all this,” she said.

“Go ahead,” I said. “I am all ears.”

“Do you know that as a young woman grows in age she gets hornier?” she said, surprising me with her bluntness. “It’s a very important thing that you should know. This knowledge can help you in the future.”

“I heard about it, but I didn’t really believe it,” I said.

“You better believe it,” she said. “If you don’t believe me, ask your own mom.”

“Okay,” I nodded, not really meaning anything.

“So as the wife gets hornier, the husband gets busier and less attentive,” she said. “That turns the wife into a cock-hungry nymphomaniac. You are old enough to listen to this, aren’t you?”

“Yes,” I said, still taken aback by her language but feeling my cock get hard.

“A cock-hungry nymphomaniac wife’s vulnerable to straying,” she said. “Take me for example. I need cock, and my husband’s too busy. In the end, I am going to turn to somebody else with a cock that needs attention.”

“Would you really do that?” I asked in shock.

“That’s the plan at least,” she smiled. “Life’s miserable for a nymphomaniac without enough cock.”

“I see,” I nodded.

“Nick, I am telling you this for two reasons,” she said. “You should know that married women are very vulnerable. If you see a hot one, don’t hesitate to pursue her. You’d do her and yourself a great favor. She’d be dying to please

and be pleased, but never brag or get caught. You better satisfy those horny hussies rather than let them fall prey in the hands of bad abusive men. You should also remember that once you get married you need to be very attentive to your wife so she won't need to stray and find a younger horny stud like you now."

"I get your point," I said.

"There is this guy that I have my eyes set on, and I think he wants me too," she said. "He's probably a little afraid to come forward and hit on me. I want to make this show for him to give him the little push he needs."

"You are going to seduce a guy?" I asked in shock.

"You can't tell this to anybody," she said, "not even your mom."

"Of course not," I said. "I am just curious."

"I am going to do that, and you are going to help me," she said. "You are going to handle the cameras."

"I don't know why you told me this," I said. "I'll do the photo shoot, but I don't want to think that I am helping some jerk get in your panties."

"Nick, you are my friend, and you are going to help me get fucked," she said. "I really appreciate your concern. I don't think the guy's a jerk though. If I find out that he is, I am going to break it up with him."

"That makes me feel a little better," I said.

"Nick, guys with cocks come and go," she said. "They may fuck me. I may suck their cocks and swallow their come, but they'll never be my friends that I can depend on like you. Never forget that."

At that point, I wished I was not her friend so I could get into her panties and do those things to her.

"Okay, Lydia, I am going to help you get fucked," I said shyly. "I feel like I am a friend of a slut."

"You are, Nick," she said. "I know you are."

"Do you think you are a slut?" I asked in shock.

"Nick, every woman knows what she is," she said. "A woman that does what I am about to do is surely a slut."

"If you are a slut, you are the nicest slut in the world," I said.

"When I am a slut, I like to be complimented as the *dirtyest* slut in the world," she said.

"I am sorry I can only compliment you with what I know about you," I said. "I don't know you are dirty."

"I appreciate your honesty," she said. "That's what friends are for."

"Thank you," I said.

"Do you like my outfit?" she asked as she stood up and pirouetted for me.

The hem of her dress reached a couple of inches below her crotch. It was tight, hugging her tits, waist and ass. It was also cut low, showing her generous cleavage. My cock twitched.

"Your outfit's very sexy," I said. "You are very beautiful,"

"Beautiful, sexy or hot?" she teased.

"Can I say all of the above?" I said.

"I only have two above," she said. "You want the top or the bottom?"

"Both," I teased.

"You are a greedy kid," she said.

“You are teasing me because I am a nice guy,” I accused.

“Bad guys don’t deserve it,” she said. “They can be too dangerous too.”

“Is that the tax I have to pay for being a nice guy?” I said.

“That’s the tax you have to pay for being my friend,” she said.

“I think it’s worth it,” I said.

“Oh, thank you so much,” she said with a sweet smile. “You are so sweet.”

“I wish I had the valor or permission to reach out and squeeze your amazing butt,” I said.

“If you do a good job at the photo shoot, I’ll let you squeeze it,” she said. “How is that for an incentive?”

“That’s a killer,” I said, feeling my cock, which had already been rock hard, leak.

“Nick, I am not teasing you,” she said. “I am warming you up because you’ll be privy to top secret views.”

“I am really privileged to have you trust me at this level,” I said.

“That’s a benefit of being a very nice guy,” she said, “a benefit to me, that is.”

“You are taking full advantage of me: my innocence, my kind heartedness, and even my horniness,” I said.

“Now that you brought it up, do you think I have a hot ass?” she teased, turning her tight ass toward me.

“Do you think I can think if you put it this way?” I said. “I know it is.”

“You mean you like it?” she teased, wiggling her ass left and right.

“I’ll just go all out,” I said. “I love it.”

“Do you think the guy who’ll get to play with it and do to it whatever he wants is a lucky guy?” she teased.

“He’ll be so lucky I’d kill him if I knew I’d be the next in line,” I said.

“If you really love my ass this much, follow it to where we can get on with our business,” she said as she wiggled her ass at me for the last time and proceeded to sashay toward the stairs. “Watch it closely for your work.”

“Yes, ma’am,” I said as I sprinted behind her, keeping enough distance to enjoy the view.

She climbed the stairs very sexily, making my cock pulse with every step.

“Nick, I am sorry I was teasing you when I told you I’d let you squeeze my ass if you did a good job,” she said when she reached the top of the stairs, stopping there and looked over her shoulder back at me.

“Don’t worry about it,” I said in disappointment. “I suspected that.”

“Go ahead and squeeze it right now,” she smiled. “I’ll think of another reward if you do a good job.”

“Do you really mean it?” I asked in disbelief, my cock throbbing.

“Of course I do,” she smiled widely. “I am not a cock tease. I can’t do that very well anyway. I have to be nice to hot guys. You are doing me a special favor. You deserve to feel up my ass. Go ahead and do it. Make my day.”

My hands trembled as I reached out hesitantly and tentatively squeezed her left ass cheek through her dress.

“Is that it?” she asked, looking back at me. “You disappointed me. I said you were a hot guy, and you are afraid my ass would bite your hand off. You wished you could feel up my ass well. Is that what you had in mind?”

“No,” I said, blushing but not about to correct her that I only wished I could squeeze her ass not feel it up well.

“You said I had a hot ass,” she said. “Feel it up in a way to show me you mean it. What you have done made me think I had a scary monster ass. Do a good job now. If you do, I may let you do that often.”



“Do you really mean that I can feel up your amazing ass like I wished I could?” I asked, my cock throbbing.

“Wasn’t that the point?” she said. “I enjoy getting my ass grabbed and felt up well so don’t be mean with me.”

“Tell me to stop if I overdo it,” I said.

“I won’t,” she said. “I granted your wish. If you wished you could feel up my ass for two hours do just that.”

“I am glad you couldn’t read my mind because now I can go beyond my wish and you wouldn’t know,” I said.

“I wished you would,” she laughed as I reached for her hot ass again.

“I’ll return the favor and grant your wish,” I smiled.

“Did you wish my ass was naked or is this good enough?” she asked, making my cock twitch.

“This is perfect for now,” I said, gently squeezing her right ass cheek.

“Thank you,” she moaned, pushing her ass into my hand.

“I want to leave something for my next wish,” I said. “Don’t I get three wishes?”

“Is that all you want?” she moaned as I reached for her left ass cheek with my left hand. “Just three wishes?”

“Don’t underestimate that,” I said as I fondled her ass more freely. “One of them may be that you’d let me play with your amazing ass whenever I want and however I want.”

“You are being devious,” she moaned, grinding her ass back. “I am only going to grant you two more wishes.”

“Don’t belittle what you are doing for me,” I said. “You are making one of my hottest fantasies come true.”

“One of your hottest fantasies?” she teased, pushing her ass into my hands like I had never dreamed. “You fantasize about playing with my hot married ass, you bad boy? Is that what you do to your mom’s married friends?”

“Only the women and only the hottest ones,” I said.

“You think I am one of your mom’s hottest women friends?” she moaned.

“I don’t think anybody’s mom’s friends come as hot as you do,” I said.

“I am so happy you think I am one of the hot ones,” she said. “You really know how to play with a horny ass.”

“I don’t think you are one of the hot ones,” I corrected. “I *know* you are the *hottest* one.”

“Is this special treatment that you are giving me?” she asked.

“Of course it is,” I said. “Do you think I walk around grabbing women’s asses and playing with them?”

“I am just checking because what you are doing feels really special,” she said.

“You have a special ass,” I said.

“Do you think your mom would get mad at me for letting you play with my hot ass like this?” she moaned.

“Maybe she wouldn’t want you to spoil me,” I said. “It’s going to be hard for me to settle for anything less.”

“What if you didn’t have to settle for anything less?” she asked.

“How is that possible?” I asked. “Suddenly all the women will have hot tight asses?”

“That’s unlikely,” she said, “but, if you like my ass this much, I may let you play with it whenever you want.”

“Really?” I asked in disbelief.

“Why not?” she said. “We are both having a great time now, aren’t we? I know I am. Are you having fun too?”

“I am having so much fun I can’t believe it,” I said.

“Why can’t we do that often?” she said. “It isn’t like I am cheating or anything. You are just playing with my ass, and I love it. It’s like you are giving me a massage through the back of my thin dress.”

Not many husbands would think of it like that. Actually, the scene was funny somewhat. She was standing at the top of the stairs, and I was two steps off the top. Her hot ass was a little below my eye level. My hands fondled it and kneaded it freely as she moaned and pushed it back into my hands. The front of my shorts looked like a tilted circus tent. I once glanced up at her and found that she was squeezing her own big tits. I decided that she must have been wearing a thong or no panties. Women would love my specialized massages.

“Sure,” I said. “I’d love to give you this kind of massage any time.”

“Can you believe that nobody has ever done this to me?” she moaned. “I can tell that you really like my ass.”

“I don’t like your gorgeous ass, Lydia,” I corrected. “I love it. I can do this to you all day.”

“I think we are onto something here,” she said. “Let me think about it some more while you do what you do.”

Not in a rush, I continued to fondle and feel up her ass through the thin tight fabric for several more minutes.

“This should be enough,” I finally said, still stroking her ass. “Let’s go ahead and finish your other business.”

“Yes, let’s do that,” she said, stepping forward and away from me. “Thanks for that fantastic massage. It was perfect. It got my juices running and got me ready for the photo shoot. Thanks for suggesting it.”

“You are welcome, my hottest friend,” I said. “Anytime.”

“Be careful,” she said. “I may take you up on that.”

“Maybe you should,” I said. “I enjoyed it very much. Thank you for granting my wish.”

“You are welcome,” she said. “Don’t forget that you have two more.”

“Trust me that’s something I can’t afford to forget,” I said.

“Seeing how much fun it was to grant your first wish, I can’t afford not to remind you either,” she said as we entered her bedroom.

In her bedroom, there were a digital camera and a digital camcorder each on a tripod and trained on the bed.

“We are going to make a multimedia show,” she said. “We’ll record it on digital pictures and high-definition video. We’ll start from the door. You’ll follow me with the digital camera ever since I open the door for you till I come here and sit on the bed. We are going to do it again with the camcorder. When we get here, you place the camcorder on the tripod and work with both cameras, occasionally adjusting the angle and zoom of the camcorder while you take high-resolution digital pictures. Now, you know why there is a reward. Can you handle that?”

“Of course I can handle the most thrilling job of my life,” I said.

“I know you could and would,” she smiled widely. “Grab the digital camera and follow me to the door.”

“Gladly,” I said as I wore the strap of the digital camera around my neck and removed it from the tripod.

As usual, she led the way and I happily followed her twitching tight ass.

“The first picture is of the closed door,” she said as she opened the house door for me. “I’ll open the door, and you’ll start snapping pictures continuously. The memory card should be able to take well over two thousand pictures. We can erase bad or redundant shots, but we can’t afford missing a good one.”

“Don’t worry about that,” I said as I went through the door. “I’ll make it look like a movie.”

She closed the door, and I took the first picture. As she opened the door, smiling widely, I took two pictures. She let her right strap slip down her shoulder and exposed her right big tit in its entirety. I took two pictures as my cock

twitched. She turned around and walked toward the stairs, leaving her tit exposed. I closed the door and followed snapping pictures continuously, often focusing on her hot ass.

“I know you may wish to squeeze my tit,” she teased, climbing the stairs. “I may let you do that later.”

“I am not a tit man, but you have such nice tits I am tempted,” I said, glad that I was using the still camera.

“Are you tempted to squeeze them or suck them?” she teased.

“I am tempted to suck them because that frees my hands to do what I like most,” I said.

“Squeezing my ass?” she said.

“What else, my hottest friend with the hottest ass?” I said.

She entered the room, turned around and sat on the side of the bed, her tit still exposed.

“Let’s do it again with the camcorder,” she said as I replaced the digital camera on the tripod.

“Do you have the power adapters for the cameras?” I asked. “I’d hate the battery to run out in the middle of it.”

“Of course I do,” she said as she got up and straightened her top, covering her tit.

She got me the camera bags that had all the accessories. I retrieved the power adapters and plugged them in, checking the inlets of the cameras so I would not waste any time later. I hooked the digital camera and took the camcorder and hung it around my neck.

We started the same way at the door, except that I did not talk that time. She talked extra though.

“Do you like my tit?” she teased. “You may want to grab it and suck it like a hungry baby. I’d like that too.”

She turned around, and I followed her in.

“For the time being, stare at my hot legs and ass,” she teased. “Do you like my ass? I like guys who like my ass. Do you think you know what to do with my white-hot ass? I *love* guys who know what to do with it so much I may let them have their way with it. There is nothing like having a guy play with my hot ass masterfully and make my pussy leak like a loose faucet. My ass is tingling for the touch of a skilled hand. My pussy’s leaking already.”

My cock was twitching and leaking too. Despite what we had done, I was not ready for that level of teasing.

When she sat on the bed, I replaced the camcorder onto the tripod with minimal shake and hooked it into the power adapter. She was teasing her stiff nipple then. I trained the camcorder at her head and chest and snapped a couple of still pictures.

“I also like to have my big tits held and squeezed,” she said, demonstrating that on her right tit. “I like the nipples to be teased and sucked.”

She teased her nipple with her fingertips and then held her tit up and teased the nipple with her tongue tip. She took her stiff nipple into her mouth and sucked it gently, moaning over it. I did not know how to hide my messy underwear and shorts from Mom. I hoped I would not make an obvious wet spot by the time I had to go home.

“I really like it when somebody sucks my nipples while he plays with my hot ass,” she said, teasing her wet nipple with her fingertips. “Wouldn’t you like to do that? I can’t get enough of that. I actually don’t get much of it.”

She kept giving the camera lustful looks.

“You know the way it’s done when you squeeze and knead my ass, making my horny pussy and asshole wink?” she teased, staring at the camcorder. “My pussy winks and drools like it’s drooling right now.”

The two cameras were close so they were at great angles as she alternated her eyes between them.

She leaned back a little, supporting herself on her right arm, parted her knees and squeezed her pussy with her left hand, moaning. She kneaded her pussy a few times. The cameras could see a hint of her bare pussy.

“My pussy’s a sticky mess right now,” she teased. “Is your cock big, hard and throbbing too? Of course it is. If you didn’t like your hot slut to tease you like this, I wouldn’t have done it. You know I am your slut, don’t you?”

Concentrating on operating the cameras kept me from coming in my pants as she teased me mercilessly.

“Are you ready to see my hot ass?” she teased as she turned around and got on her hands and knees on the bed, aiming her hot ass at the cameras. “Do you like to fuck me from behind? In my pussy? In my ass? In both, switching your big hard cock from one horny hole to the other? Is that how you want to do it, working my copious pussy juices into my tight asshole? I’d like that too. I want to squeeze your big cock tightly in both my tight pussy and hot ass.”

She rolled her hips, shook her ass up and down, let it sway from side to side and rocked back and forth. She even reached back, squeezed and stroked her ass lewdly. She did every teasing act possible in that position, occasionally looking over her shoulder. I could not help squeezing my cock a few times.

“Your hands must feel much better on my hot ass than mine,” she said as she stood up on her knees and kneaded her ass cheeks, thrusting her ass back. “Aren’t you tempted to squeeze my ass and play with it?”

She bent over supporting herself on her left arm as her right hand reached back for the hem of her short dress. She playfully pulled the hem up a little, exposing half of her ass cheek and her bare pussy and then pulled it back down. She repeated that a couple of times before she switched her hands and did it with her left ass cheek.

“Are you ready to see my bare naked ass?” she teased as she lowered her head and shoulders to the bed and reached back for the hem of her dress with both hands, pulling it up little by little up her hips.

With nothing under her dress, her hot ass and pussy were soon fully exposed. She stroked her ass teasingly with both hands, pulling the cheeks apart to expose her asshole obscenely before squeezing them together. I zoomed in on her juicy pussy and mouthwatering asshole with both cameras and recorded her hot ass show, my cock twitching and leaking as my mouth watered.

“Are these the horny holes you want to fuck?” she teased as she pointed at her pussy with an index finger from below and at her asshole with the other index finger from above. “Can you see how hot and tight they are? I don’t think that’s how you want them to be when you are through with them. They’d be tender, loose and well-fucked.”

She took her left hand off her ass and pressed a few fingers against the top of her pussy.

“Can you see how hot and wet my horny pussy is?” she teased, rubbing her mound slowly. “It’s so hungry for your hard cock. Do you think you can handle its heat when you stuff it with your big cock? Can you satisfy my horny pussy with your cock? Don’t you want to fuck me and make me come all over your cock over and over? Are you going to be a good guy and make me come in your mouth a few times before you put your cock to my pussy?”

She continued to talk dirty while she rubbed her clit, occasionally sliding two fingers in and out of her pussy. Her fingers glistened in her juices. My cock was leaking so bad I had to take off my shorts so as not to make a wet spot on them. My boxers were a lost cause. She soon worked on her pussy with both hands, rubbing her clit with one hand and finger fucking herself with the other. She bucked lustfully as she did that. I wondered how I could continue as I witnessed the lewdest act I had ever seen in my life.

“Yes, yes,” she gasped. “Fuck my pussy with your big cock. Please make me come. Pound my horny pussy.”

She gasped her way to a loud orgasm that left me as flustered as her. She did not stop though. She whimpered as she continued to rub her drenched pussy gently.

“My asshole’s a very horny well-trained fuck hole,” she moaned a minute later as she reached for her asshole with her sticky fingers from behind and teased it with her fingertips. “Can you handle it, or are you afraid it may suck the life out of your hard cock and leave it like a prune?”

She reached out with her free hand and retrieved a bottle of lube from under a pillow. She squeezed lube on her asshole and worked it inside with her fingers. She moaned finger fucking her asshole with two fingers.

“Do you think my little asshole’s too tight for your big cock?” she moaned. “Maybe not.”

She continued to moan and squirm as she finger fucked her ass. Her hand disappeared again under the pillow. It reappeared holding a big glass butt plug.

“Let’s find out,” she said as she slid her fingers out of her ass and took the butt plug between them. She gently pushed the butt plug into her asshole. “Can your big cock stretch my horny asshole like this?”

She moaned as the egg shaped shaft stretched her asshole wider and wider on its way inside it. She gasped when the thickest part of the shaft popped past her hole.

“Do you now agree that this is one well-trained fuck hole?” she teased as she slowly worked the thickest part of the butt plug in and out of her asshole, making her asshole stretch wide and then close just a little.

With all the ass fucking I had done over the weekend, I was wondering if I could last long enough or would break down at some point and rape her.

“This could be your big cock pumping in and out of my horny asshole,” she moaned. “That would feel much better to us both. My asshole isn’t just a tight elastic hole either. My internal muscles can drive you crazy.”

She started to work the butt plug in and out of her asshole at a fast pace, moaning and gasping. Her pace accelerated until she came wildly. She was a true anal slut. How I wanted to fuck her hot ass!

“I told you I had a very horny asshole,” she gasped as she recovered, gently pumping the butt plug in her ass.

A couple of minutes later, she took the butt plug out of her ass and put it aside. She lay on her stomach, her arms by her sides as she caught her breath.

“Lydia, your friend’s one lucky bastard,” I said after a couple of minutes of complete silence.

“Do you really think so?” she cooed as she reached under herself and teased her clit lazily. “Do you think he’s one lucky motherfucker?”

“Considering that you are a mom, he is if you let him,” I said.

“What if he’s already fucked another mom?” she teased as she rolled over and sat up.

“He’d already be one lucky motherfucker if that mom’s hot,” I said as she resumed teasing her clit.

“Trust me she’s a very hot cock-hungry slut,” she said, reaching for the butt plug.

She took the butt plug and licked it lewdly all over. She proceeded to work it all the way in and out of her mouth, sucking it like she would suck a real cock. She moaned around it as she continued to tease her clit, occasionally taking the butt plug out of her mouth and teasing it with her tongue.

“You know he’s fucking another woman, and you still want him?” I asked, my cock twitching.

“Well, she isn’t his wife,” she said, briefly taking the butt plug out of her mouth. “Why should she be the only one? He should be able to take care of me too.”

“Is he married?” I asked as she teased the butt plug with her tongue.

“Oh, no,” she said. “Married men complicate things. They don’t have time to take care of very horny women.”

“That guy’s one lucky motherfucker,” I said. “Any guy would give his left nut for you to be his private slut.”

“Do you really think so?” she teased, tossing the butt plug aside. “Would you?”

“I probably would if I had three nuts,” I smiled teasingly.

“You are lying,” she laughed, finger fucking her leaky pussy. “You say any guy would, but you wouldn’t.”

“Lydia, you are my mom’s best friend,” I said. “She’d flip if she thought I did all those depraved acts to you.”

“Come on, Nick,” she said. “Your mom loves you. She should be overjoyed if you had a wild mature woman who’d realize your every dirty fantasy. Don’t you think so?”

“Would you be overjoyed if Barbara whored herself to Roger?” I asked.

“Barbara would never do that,” she said. “If she did, maybe I would.”

“Roger must be lucky to have a cool mom like you,” I said.

“Aren’t you lucky too for having a mom’s friend like me?” she teased as she let her slick finger wander down to her asshole and let it slip in while eyeing the leaky big boner in my flimsy boxers. “You look very lucky to me.”

“If outrageous boners made guys lucky, I’d be the luckiest guy on earth, but in reality Hugh Hefner who can’t get it up is unbelievably luckier.”

“That’s money not luck,” she said.

“Luck brings money, sex and everything else,” I said.

“Nice hard cocks and the ability to use them bring much better sex,” she said. “I’d love to suck your big cock right now. Actually, after what you did for me, I owe you so much I’d suck your cock and still owe you big.”

“You don’t have to suck my cock for what I did,” I said. “That makes me feel cheap. I enjoyed doing this for you so much I’d love to do it for you any time.”

“How do you think I’d feel if I sent you home with blue balls?” she said as she walked sexily to me and squatted before my boner. “My lewd behavior caused this big boner. I have to do the right thing and take care of it.”

She touched my throbbing cock through the sticky front of my boxers, making my cock jump.

“Are you sure this is a good idea?” I said, hoping she would say yes.

“If you think this isn’t necessary, make it up to me and take pictures of me while I suck your cock,” she said. “I’d be insulted if you didn’t let me suck your cock especially that I am not asking for your left nut.”

“I’d love to have you suck my cock, but I don’t want you to do something you may regret later,” I said.

“What woman would regret sucking a big juicy cock and enjoying a big load of silky come?” she said, pulling down the sticky boxers and looking at my throbbing cock for the first time.

“Do you really like sucking cock and drinking come?” I said as she kissed my leaky cock head.

“Every woman does,” she said. “Many women, though, try to deny it because of their silly inhibitions.”

“I can’t take my cock away from a woman who enjoys playing with it,” I said. “That would be criminal.”

“Does that mean you are going to let me enjoy your cock any way I want?” she asked, brushing my cock head from side to side over her lower lip.

“If that brings pleasure to you, I sure am,” I said.

“Nick, the decadent show I put on made me so horny,” she said. “I am going to do a lot more than suck your big juicy cock if that’s okay with you.”

“I’ll help you in any way I can,” I said like a Good Samaritan.

“You are a good kid, Nick,” she said. “I am so happy I know you.”

“The pleasure’s all mine,” I smiled.

“Not if I had my way with you,” she said.

“Okay, I’ll share,” I laughed.

“Thanks for sharing your big cock with me,” she said. “I can really use it.”

“You apparently like to use cock,” I said. “Do you like to be used by cock too?”

“Absolutely,” she said. “I love to get used well by a nice big cock like this one.”

“Things keep getting more and more complicated,” I groaned. “Now, I have to use you thoroughly with my cock and look as if I am having a great time.”

“I am sorry, Nick, but you have to do that,” she said. “That’s what good guys have to do for bad girls.”

“What disturbs me is that when I am through with you you’ll be happy you are a bad girl,” I said.

“You know how it goes, Nick,” she said. “Good girls can’t take advantage of good guys. We can and do.”

“You are so bad I have to spank you before I let you suck my cock,” I said as she licked my cock head.

“Oh, Nick, do you really have to do that,” she said, feigning disappointment.

“I do, Lydia,” I said. “If I don’t, you may feel so guilty you’ll stop.”

“I think you are right,” she said. “I shouldn’t have doubted you.”

“Now, bend over the bed and present your gorgeous but horny ass for punishment,” I instructed.

She readily obliged me.

“Spread your pretty ass cheeks apart with both hands to show how bad you are and admit that you deserve to be punished,” I instructed.

She did not hesitate to reach back and spread her ass wide. I repositioned the cameras for what I had in mind. I set the still camera to take periodic pictures.

“It’s ironic that this position shows how unbelievably bad you are and how incredibly nice your little asshole is,” I said. “It’s like you are completely exposed for what you really are: the good and the bad.”

“Nick, nice assholes would be wasted on nice girls,” she said. “They wouldn’t know what to do with them. Nobody would ever see them, touch them or enjoy them in any way.”

“I take it that you let strangers see, touch and enjoy your cute asshole in any way they want,” I said.

“Not complete strangers, but don’t you think it would go to waste if I hid it?” she asked. “I don’t have anything to lose anyway for I am a bad girl.”

“I know it’s wrong and that most people wouldn’t agree, but I have to agree that your asshole’s so pretty it must be a crime to hide it,” I said.

“I am glad you found something to like about me,” she said.

“I don’t have any choice,” I said. “Your asshole’s mouthwatering. I’d be lying if I said there was anything wrong with it. It looks so sweet and delicious.”

“If you like it so much, go ahead admire it and enjoy it all you want,” she said.

“You are in this position to be punished,” I said. “You are in no position to invite me or give me permission to do anything to you. I’ll do to you anything I want. If you don’t like it, I’ll spank you until you do.”

“You’ll never need to spank me for that,” she said. “I already want you to do to me anything you want.”

“You are not all bad, Lydia,” I said. “Your asshole’s so mouthwatering I am going to kiss it.”

“You don’t have to kiss this bad girl’s horny asshole,” she said.

“Whatever I do to you, I’ll do it because I want to do it not because I have to do it,” I said. “Your delicate asshole’s innocent. It shouldn’t be punished for your sins. You are the one who should be punished. Your sweet asshole should only enjoy your sins.”

“Thank you for being fair to my innocent asshole although I don’t think it’s really innocent,” she said.

“I wouldn’t be so sure that your asshole’s innocent after what I saw you do to it earlier either,” I said.

“If it isn’t innocent, I am the one who corrupted it,” she said. “I must pay the price.”

“I wouldn’t agree to that so fast either,” I said. “You might not be guilty. You had such a nice asshole and found yourself obliged to show it off and indulge it. I’ll give both of you the benefit of the doubt although at least one of you has to be guilty.”

“Thank you for being so nice,” she said.

“Be quiet and let me kiss your sweet asshole,” I said as I knelt down bringing my mouth next to her asshole.

Her asshole twitched as it felt my breath. I admired it for several seconds before I gave it a soft light kiss that made it twitch. She gasped as she continued to spread her ass for me. I gave her asshole several more light kisses, making her gasp a few times. I parted my lips and gave her longer kisses. Before long, I was giving her asshole tongue kisses. She moaned and ground her ass back into my mouth. I explored her puckered asshole thoroughly with my tongue and tried to probe it. She squirmed as her asshole nibbled at my tongue tip. I licked and sucked her asshole for a few minutes, making her pussy get much wetter.

“Nick, that was so nice,” she moaned as I pulled back. “Nobody else has ever done it to me.”

“Not everybody deserves to have you expose your secret treasures to,” I said. “I am sure not every guy would be so tolerant if he saw how wet and sticky your hot pussy is.”

“You made it so wet,” she said.

“Regardless of who or what made it so wet, it still deserves to be cleaned up a little,” I said.

“Are you going to clean it up for me?” she asked excitedly.

“Lydia, the fact that I am going to punish you doesn’t make me a monster,” I said. “I’ll clean it up for you.”

“Thank you,” she said.

“I am not doing it as a favor to you either,” I said. “I am doing it for your horny pussy. It looks like a decent pussy to me. Once again, I am not sure the word decent should be used here.”

“I don’t think my pussy’s as innocent as my asshole,” she said.

“That we’ll have to find out later,” I said. “Now, I have a job to do.”

She gasped sharply when I lightly tickled her glistening stiff clit with my tongue tip. I teased her clit with my tongue, enjoying her taste and aroma. She leaked profusely and squirmed. I licked her clit for a while, keeping her squirming and gasping but not making her come. I explored her pussy with my tongue, fucking it gently and slurping her abundant juices. I kissed and licked her pussy, probing it for a few minutes.

“I think this is as dry as you can get while being this horny,” I said, getting up.

“I hope you enjoyed it as much as I did,” she said.

“If I didn’t enjoy it, I’d have stopped,” I said. “You have a delicious pussy.”

“Thank you,” she said.



“I am going to spank you with my cock because it’s the hardest thing I can see in the room,” I said. “I am going to wet it in your pussy so you can really feel the spanking.”

“If you put it in my pussy, you are going to get it soaked,” she said.

“Blame yourself, baby,” I said. “That’s your problem not mine.”

“I guess I had it coming,” she said.

“Not so fast, Lydia,” I said. “You won’t have it coming until you earn that.”

“You have to act quickly if you want to wet your cock not the carpet,” she said.

“You are so eager to get punished,” I said, slipping two fingers into her dripping pussy.

“Discipline’s good for me, isn’t it?” she gasped. “Why would I hate something that’s good for me?”

“You are a smart ass with a sharp ass,” I said, staring at her asshole while I wiggled my fingers within her wet pussy. “Do you think your hot ass can handle my cock though?”

“I am a big girl, Nick,” she said as I drooled on her asshole while taking my slick fingers out of her soaked pussy. “I think I can handle it.”

“We’ll see about that,” I said as I slid my slick fingers into her ass and my ring and little fingers into her pussy.

She moaned as my fingers sank all the way into her fuck holes. I wiggled and jerked my fingers within her holes. I drooled on her asshole and finger fucked her, working the drool inside her asshole. She moaned and humped back. Her pussy leaked around my fingers and her asshole milked my other fingers. I removed my sticky fingers from her holes and brought them to her mouth to suck. She smiled lewdly before she opened her mouth and took my four fingers in. I let her suck them for several seconds before I pulled them out.

“Now, let’s see if you are really a big girl and that your lovely ass can handle my cock,” I said, aiming my cock at her glistening asshole. “Back it up until your cute asshole’s fully impaled on my cock.”

“Yes,” she hissed as she pushed her ass back.

When my cock head touched her asshole, I drooled on it. My cock leaked as her hot asshole dilated, letting it sink inside it. I watched her asshole stretch wide as my thick shaft penetrated it.

“You have a big cock, but I am a big girl,” she moaned, thrusting her ass over my shaft. “I love big cocks.”

“I can see that,” I said. “You need to take it balls deep up your horny ass.”

“Of course, baby,” she moaned. “I won’t waste a millimeter of your gorgeous big cock.”

“I can’t believe you are doing all this to let me punish you,” I said.

“Nick, you are making me do this,” she said. “I can’t disappoint you. Besides, I enjoy indulging you.”

“You are indeed indulging me,” I said. “Your wonderful ass feels like heaven.”

“You make me feel so happy I didn’t hide it from you,” she gasped as she shoved her ass back.

Her asshole swallowed my entire cock. She stiffened and started coming. It took all my willpower to keep still and withstand her mad orgasmic spasms around my cock.

“I am getting ready to punish you and you are coming your ass off,” I said when her orgasm subsided.

“I am sorry, but your cock felt so amazingly good up my ass,” she gasped. “It wasn’t in my control.”

“Don’t let that happen again,” I said sternly. “I am going to thrust in your ass for one minute to find out if it really can handle a nice big cock. Try not to come.”

“Okay,” she said.

My cock leaked constantly in her bowels. I held it still so it would not lose control prematurely, but her amazing anal muscles milked it nonstop.

“Your ass is milking my cock incredibly,” I said.

“I told you I had a well-trained ass,” she said. “Do you like it?”

“It feels amazing,” I said. “I love it, but don’t overdo it.”

“Nick, you are stuffing my horny ass like it has never been stuffed before,” she moaned. “Your cock feels incredible in my ass. I have to return the favor.”

“You really love to take cock up the ass, don’t you?” I teased.

“That’s so obvious there is no point in trying to deny it,” she said. “I am an anal slut.”

“I love anal sluts, and so I love you,” I said. “You are a wonderful woman.”

“You like my cock-loving ass?” she teased. “Your cock’s so hard it feels like a thick steel pipe.”

“You are a cock-loving slut,” I said. “Everything in you loves cock. I love all of you, especially your hot ass.”

“My ass loves your cock, your cock loves my ass, and they are together,” she laughed. “It’s a perfect world.”

“You are right,” I said, thrusting in her ass gently. “Without perfect asses, the world would be a boring place.”

“Thanks to perfect cocks too,” she moaned. “They feel so good in my ass.”

“Without them, perfect asses would be wasted,” I laughed, picking up the pace.

She fucked back and started to gasp as the pace accelerated. Her ass was well-lubed and open, so I fucked it vigorously. She stiffened and came within a minute. I pounded her twitching ass hard until she went limp.

“You did it again,” I said, thrusting in her ass gently. “You were not supposed to come.”

“Nick, I am an anal slut,” she gasped. “If a nice big cock fucks my ass, I come. I can’t do anything about it.”

“Your ass is perfect for my cock,” I said. “Your improper orgasms must have soaked your pussy. Now, I can easily wet my cock there to spank you.”

“Oh, yes, my pussy’s drenched,” she gasped as I popped my cock out of her asshole, leaving it gape slightly.

“I’ll see,” I said, shoving my cock into her wet pussy.

She gasped, and her asshole closed shut.

“Let’s see if your juicy pussy can behave better than your horny ass,” I said, thrusting in her pussy hard.

She did not last for one minute. I fucked her hard until her orgasm subsided.

“You are a real slut,” I said. “Your pussy’s also out of control.”

“I can’t deny that,” she gasped.

“At least, it now wet my cock nicely,” I said, fucking her pussy gently. “It’s like soaking in a bathtub.”

“It’s good that you like it,” she said, milking my cock.

“I can also see your lovely ass,” I said.

“You have to see the deviant ass that you are going to spank,” she said, squeezing my cock.

“I do,” I said, yanking my dripping cock out of her sodden pussy.

She moaned when I slapped her right ass cheek with my sticky cock. I shoved my cock into her pussy, making her gasp. I took it out and slapped her left ass cheek. She continued to moan and gasp as I gave each ass cheek ten smacks with my wet hard cock. Her ass was very sticky on either side of her cleft.

“Now, I’ll see if your deviant pussy and ass learned their lesson,” I said, shoving my cock in her pussy.

She fucked back energetically as I drilled her pussy vigorously. She came within a minute.

“Your horny pussy hasn’t learned a thing,” I said as I grabbed the lube and squeezed some on her asshole.

“I am embarrassed,” she gasped as I pushed my cock into her ass.

Again, she came after less than a minute of hard ass drilling.

“Neither has your ass,” I said, thrusting gently in her ass.

“I like to get fucked up the ass so much your mom calls me a slut,” she said.

“My mom knows that you take it up the ass?” I asked.

“Of course,” she said. “Your mom and I are very close. We know all about each other’s love lives. I once hid her in the closet, and she watched Jiff drill my ass.”

“You are not serious,” I said.

“I am very serious,” she said. “I often tried to convince her to try it, but she was such a prude, but make no mistake and think she’s Miss Innocence or anything. Your mom’s a cock sucking addict.”

“How do you know that?” I asked.

“She admits it,” she said. “Besides, I once hid and watched her suck your dad. The poor guy had to beg for mercy. She can never get enough of sucking cock even if she had one in her mouth day and night.”

“You are kidding,” I said.

“No kidding, baby,” she said. “She thinks that I am a slut, but I am sure she’s a bigger slut.”

“She calls you a slut because you take it up the ass, and that’s an unnatural depraved act,” I said. “You call her a slut because she loves to suck cock, and you know that a woman who doesn’t love to suck cock is a sick pervert.”

“Your mom doesn’t just love to suck cock,” she said. “I love sucking cock too. As you said, every healthy woman does. Your mom, though, can live on sucking cock and swallowing come.”

“I wish I could live on eating out girls and drinking their juices,” I said.

“Being your mother’s son, you probably can,” she laughed. “I wish I was as good at sucking cock as she is.”

“After your punishment, I’ll let you suck my cock thoroughly,” I said. “If you show promise, I may be able to talk Mom into giving you cock sucking lessons.”

“If she wants, I can give her ass fucking lessons too,” she said. “That isn’t in return either.”

“If you are to give Mom ass fucking lessons, you have to be very good at it,” I said. “You need to show me what you got before I can agree to that.”

“I’d love to do that,” she said.

“It’s funny how one thing leads to another and gets one farther away than expected,” I said. “I started to do you a small favor, and now I have to audition your oral and anal skills. While we are at it, why don’t I examine your ability to entertain a nice hard cock in your pussy too? We may need that information sooner than we may think.”

“That’s a good idea,” she said. “This way you’ll get a feel of my entire package. You’ll be able to assess how much of a slut I really am.”

“You have to remember that I’ll be doing this for you out of the kindness of my heart not because I am a horny teenager that craves sex more than anything,” I said.

“I fully acknowledge and appreciate that,” she said. “You are so nice I find myself ashamed but forced to ask you to keep monitoring my progress on a daily basis or as often as you want.”

“Don’t be ashamed about that,” I said. “I’ll gladly do that for you. You are my mom’s best friend. She’d disown me if I didn’t get in and out of my way to accommodate you.”

“In this case, I am the one who’d be getting out of her way to accommodate your big cock in my cock-hungry holes,” she said. “Your mom, though, doesn’t need to know who’s stretching wide open to accommodate whom.”

“As far as she’s concerned, I am the one stretching your fuck holes open to accommodate them around my thick hard cock,” I said, thrusting harder in her ass. “You are the depraved slut here that needs to be disciplined.”

“I don’t know what to say,” she gasped. “I have to admit that I am a wanton whore. As a punishment, you can use me sexually any way you want any time you want if you at all accept to do that to a worthless whore.”

“You are an invaluable whore, Lydia,” I said. “I’ll be honored to do that to help you to become a good girl.”

“Thank you so much, Nick,” she said. “Do you think there is hope?”

“As long as you follow my every word faithfully, you’ll be a good girl in no time,” I said.

“Will you stop using me after the rehab?” she asked.

“Of course not,” I said. “That would be dangerously counterproductive. You may relapse or fight the treatment. I’ll actually use you like a dirty whore when you recover. I love doing that to good girls.”

“Nick, you are definitely my best friend ever,” she gushed.

“This is the least I can do for a friend of your caliber,” I said, picking up the pace.

“Yes, Nick,” she gasped. “Do that harder, baby. Make a good woman out of me. We have till nine.”

“I think that gives us enough time for a good start,” I said.

We put her bed to the test, fucking on it like wild animals. I was not sure we did not tear the sheets. We made sure the cameras were running all the time and capturing the action from the best angles. I came four times, and she came over forty times. I pumped the first and last come loads in her ass. The second load went on her face and down her throat, and the third one spent a little time in her pussy before it chased the previous load down her throat. I plugged her ass with the butt plug at the end.

“This can’t have been your first time,” she said as we rested in each other’s arms.

“One’s first time doesn’t have to be the first in chronological order just like the first lady doesn’t always have to be Eve,” I said. “Don’t you agree?”

“Thank you,” she said.

“You are a well-rounded slut,” I said. “I appreciate being here with you. You’ll be a good girl very soon.”

“Nick, you are a great stud,” she said. “I am no longer scared of being a good girl thanks to you.”

“I’ll stick by your side to the end,” I promised.

“Yes, baby,” she said. “Stick it in my backside to the end.”

“I’ll do that too,” I said.

“Why don’t you spend the night here?” she suggested. “We can fuck all night long in the spare bedroom.”

“What about your husband and kids?” I asked.

“The kids are spending the night out, and my husband will be snoring by eleven and will only wake up at seven in the morning,” she said. “You can sneak back at eleven and go back home at six in the morning.”

“I have school tomorrow,” I said.

“We’ll catch a couple of hours of sleep,” she said. “You can survive.”

“I’ll do it,” I said.

She kissed me on the lips.

“Nick, would you do me a favor?” she asked.

“Sure, Lydia,” I said. “What is it?”

“I’ll give you the cameras so you can download and edit the movie and pictures,” she said. “Make two versions, one of them shouldn’t have you in it. That’s our little secret.”

“Sure,” I said.

“Don’t let your mom know that her best friend has become your private whore,” she warned.

“Of course not,” I said.

“Don’t tell her that you are helping me be a better woman either,” she said.

“I won’t,” I said as I put my clothes back on. “She’ll be surprised when you are finally a good girl.”

“I bet,” she laughed. “Now, give me a friendly kiss before you go.”

She offered me her face, and I leaned forward to kiss her cheek. She held my face and brought her lips to mine. She kissed me on my lips, and our kiss soon developed into a long deep kiss that lasted for a couple of minutes.

“We are best friends,” she said. “This is how we’ll have friendly kisses from now on. Is that okay with you?”

“Sure,” I smiled, squeezing her ass. “It’s perfect.”

“Say hi to your mom and tell her I couldn’t see her this afternoon,” she said. “Don’t tell her why.”

“Sure,” I smiled as I put the cameras in their bags and carried them on my shoulder.

“Bye, Lydia,” I said.

“Bye, Nick,” she waved.

---

My cock was rock hard as I walked home. Not only had I fucked Lydia in every possible way, but she also gave me editor’s cut of the movie and the memory card that had a sizzling hot show she had never done for anybody else. It was the horniest thing I had ever experienced or seen. In addition to the most erotic photo shoot I have ever seen or imagined anywhere, I had high-resolution close-up pictures and scenes of her face drenched in my thick come and of her well-fucked pussy and asshole leaking my come just to mention a few. My happy cock had every right to throb. I was also going to spend the night drilling her ass. I snuck into the house, making sure nobody saw me taking the camera bags to my room.

The first thing I did at home was check the cameras and make sure the filming went well. After I started the download, I showered and changed my sticky clothes.

---

Mom caught me in the kitchen looking for food.

“Nick, did you help Lydia with what she needed?” asked Mom.

“Yes, Mom,” I said.

“What did she need you to help with?” she asked.

“She had me help her prepare a little gift for a friend,” I said.

“Did you fuck her?” she asked, shocking me.

“Why do you say that?” I asked in mock confusion. “Does she look like a whore?”

“Of course she doesn’t,” she said. “She’s one though.”

“Mom!” I protested.

“That was the only thing she needed help with,” she said.

“Why do you say that?” I asked.

“Because I know her,” she said. “I am okay with it though.”

“You are?” I asked.

“Of course,” she said. “She’s my best friend. Did you think she’d do that without my permission?”

“You gave her permission to fuck me?” I asked in shock.

“To be your whore, baby,” she said. “You both wanted each other bad. Why would I say no?”

“Mom, you are the best,” I said, hugging Mom tightly.

“Are you going to use this big boner to show me how much you like me?” she laughed, squeezing my boner.

“I’d love to,” I said. “Do you want me to?”

“I’d never say no to that,” she said as I nudged her shoulders down. “Your dad and sister are home though.”

When she did not get an answer, she knelt down and proceeded to suck my cock. She deep throated my cock for a minute before I pulled her up and bent her over the counter. I hiked her dress, exposing her bare ass, and kissed her on the asshole. I licked her wet pussy for several seconds before I stuffed it with my cock. I grabbed her tits and fucked her pussy hard, making her quietly come three times in five minutes. I pulled out and cleaned her drenched pussy with my tongue. She knelt down and sucked my cock clean. We kissed, and she left me to eat.

After sex and food, I felt sleepy. I decided to take a nap since I was staying up most of the night. I set the alarm and went to sleep. I woke up ready to fuck the world. I took a quick shower and sneaked out with the cameras since I had already downloaded everything. As I promised, I did not say anything to anybody.

---

Lydia was waiting for me. The door opened when I approached it. We kissed as soon as the door closed and then quietly raced to the spare bedroom. She was wearing another hot outfit that I enjoyed for a minute before it was tossed aside like it was nothing. It was actually nothing compared with what it vainly tried to hide.

The woman was horny. After fifteen minutes of cock sucking and pussy and ass licking, we fucked nonstop for nearly two hours. I came in her ass and plugged it. She sucked my cock back to life while I ate her pussy to orgasm. Our second round lasted just over one hour before I sent my second come load up her ass. She was on her stomach, so I left my cock up her ass while we rested. She milked it, and it got hard. I rolled her over and fucked her pussy to orgasm. I then moved to her ass and fucked it in several positions in well over an hour. My third come load also went up her happy ass. I plugged her ass and licked her drenched pussy clean. She was completely fucked out.

It was well after four in the morning.

“Lydia, we need some sleep,” I said, putting my clothes back on. “I’ll go home right now.”

"I'll see you soon," she said.

"Count on it," I said. "Thank you for this great hospitality."

"Thank you for being here," she said. "I need to wash up before going back to bed."

"I'll shower in the morning," I said.

We kissed, and I snuck back to my room.

---

The morning came too quickly because I did not have enough sleep. It was not as bad as I expected though.

Lydia visited Mom while I was at school. Mom laughed loudly as Lydia walked into the house.

"Why are you laughing?" asked Lydia as she took a seat.

"It's obvious that Nick has fucked you silly," said Mom. "You are not as much of an anal slut as I thought."

"Your son's too much of a stud," said Lydia. "If he hadn't had school to go to, he'd probably be fucking my ass till now. The boy doesn't quit. He's really good at it too."

"Did you enjoy yourself?" teased Mom.

"Like you don't know," said Lydia. "If I hadn't experienced it, I wouldn't have believed it."

"Was it the fuck of your life or not?" asked Mom.

"It sure was," she said.

"You finally found someone that can satisfy your cock-hungry ass," said Mom.

"Just like you found someone to satisfy your cock-hungry mouth," said Lydia. "Your kid must be making his little girlfriend really happy."

"I know he is," said Mom. "I saw him fuck her in the ass through a few orgasms last Sunday."

"Did you spy on them?" asked Lydia.

"Not at all," said Mom. "He was fucking her right here. He even had me spread her ass for him."

"Really?" asked Lydia in disbelief. "How did that happen?"

"When Beth came here, she was very horny," said Mom. "The three of us sat here, and he started teasing her by telling me that she gets embarrassed because he loves her ass too much. He also said that he got obsessed by asses because he grew admiring my hot ass. He did not turn a tit man because he got to squeeze my tits and suck them as a baby but I'd never let him play with my ass. When I told him to treat her like a lady, he said she wouldn't like that."

"All that happened while she was sitting with you?" asked Lydia.

"Yes," said Mom. "I called him to spank him and he stood up with this huge boner. I asked him to take his girlfriend to his room and put it to good use. When I came back, he had her kneeling on the sofa right here with her face buried in the corner and she was spreading her ass. He was drilling her tight ass like there was no tomorrow."

"What happened next?" asked Lydia.

"I asked him what he was doing, and he somehow talked me into spreading her ass for him so she could play with her tits!" said Mom.

"He did?" asked Lydia.

"When I did, he started fondling my ass," said Mom. "He had me drool in her open ass and suck his cock, but she didn't know about the latter. He put his cock in my pussy and made me come on it without her knowledge."

“That was hilarious,” said Lydia. “The poor girl lets him get away with anything.”

“We do, and we are married women,” reminded Mom. “She’s just a little slut. We are big whores.”

“That’s true,” said Lydia. “Your boy can gather a harem easily.”

“We’d have to compete with other sluts,” said Mom.

“We are big girls,” said Lydia. “Bring them on. If you and I team up together, no whore team can beat us.”

“Maybe we should team up together that we are now both his whores,” said Mom.

“Sure,” said Lydia. “Your son has enough cock for the two of us and then some.”

---

Finally, my school day came to an end and I came home. I took a nap right away. When I woke up, I worked on the movie and the pictures. It took me a few hours to make the final cuts. I called Lydia and let her know that I would drop the DVDs for her within a few minutes. I gave her a ring when I did on my way to Beth’s house.

---

“Mrs. Conkley, you have a great butt,” I said as Victoria led me into her house.

“What did you say, Nick?” she asked.

“I am sorry, Mrs. Conkley,” I said. “I meant to say that you had a great figure. I guess because I am a butt guy with one track mind my mouth was too fast for my own good.”

“Do you really think I have a nice butt?” she asked.

“Is there anybody who thinks otherwise?” I asked. “I guess I better shut up.”

“Why do you think you should shut up?” she asked.

“I am sure you’d hate me if you found out how much I like your butt,” I said. “Here I go again.”

“Do you really like my butt?” she asked.

“I am sorry, Mrs. Conkley,” I said. “I don’t mean to be rude, but I really do. Please don’t get mad at me.”

“Nick, I am not mad at you,” she said. “Beth might get mad though. Let’s make this our little secret.”

“Thank you, Mrs. Conkley,” I said. “This can only be a secret from the blind. You are so nice. I am not talking only about your hot figure either.”

“Thanks for the compliment, Nick,” she said.

“Which one?” I teased.

“Both,” she smiled.

“You are welcome, Mrs. Conkley,” I said. “Thanks for the privilege of letting me see your hot body and feel enough at ease around you to be able to express my admiration for it especially the part I love most.”

“You are welcome,” she said. “You can call me Victoria when we are alone.”

“Thank you, Victoria,” I said.

“I should get going before Beth catches us in the act,” she smiled as she walked away, wiggling her ass.

---

Beth came down. I had chosen not to go up to her room. We had a long kiss.

“I’ve just had a good look at your hot mom’s ass,” I said, still squeezing her ass. “It’s gorgeous.”



“Nick, don’t say that about Mom,” she said, grinding her pussy into my boner. “She wouldn’t like that.”

“She doesn’t like others to think that she has a great ass?” I asked.

“It isn’t like that, but don’t say that to her,” she warned. “She isn’t like your mom. You can’t get away here with the things you said or did in front of your mom the other day.”

“I take it that she doesn’t know that you are wearing your butt plug right now,” I teased.

“Of course not,” she said. “She’d never approve of that. She’d probably disown me.”

“You make your mom sound really tight-assed,” I said.

“Nick!” she glared.

“I mean that her ass is tighter than my mom’s,” I said.

“Let’s go to my room where you can loosen my tight ass,” she said.

“It still eats at me that I can’t tell your mom that she has a great ass,” I said.

“You’ll get used to it,” she said.

“Not if I don’t have to,” I said.

“Nick, don’t get us into a world of trouble,” she warned.

“Beth, baby, I can handle myself,” I assured. “Just relax and let me try my luck. Sit by me and let’s make out.”

“I warned you,” she said as I pulled her to the sofa.

“Thank you for looking out for me,” I said as we sat down and turned to each other.

We only made out for a couple of minutes before Victoria came back.

“Mrs. Conkley, please wait for a minute,” I called.

“What is it?” she smiled.

“Would you hate somebody for being frank and honest with you?” I asked.

“Of course not,” she said.

“Beth told me that you’d get mad at me if I admitted that I thought that you had a great butt,” I said.

She was caught off guard. She did not speak for a few seconds.

“Didn’t you, Beth?” I asked.

“I meant that it wouldn’t be polite to say that to a woman,” said Beth.

“I don’t think it’s impolite to compliment a hot woman on her greatest asset and wish that she’d wear something sexy to show it off around me,” I said. “Anyway, Mrs. Conkley, I’ve spoken what was on my mind, and you promised not to get mad at me. Are you?”

“I’ll take that as a compliment,” said Victoria. “Thank you, Nick.”

“You are so nice, ma’am,” I said. “You deserve every compliment. You deserve a kiss on the cheek too.”

“Don’t listen to him, Mom,” warned Beth. “I saw him kiss his mom on the cheek.”

“Everybody does that,” said Victoria.

“Mom, on the *cheek*,” said Beth, pointing at her own ass cheek, but her mom did not notice that.

“Yes, there is nothing wrong with that,” said Victoria. “It’s actually a nice gesture.”

“Mom, I said on the *cheek*,” said Beth, slapping her ass cheek.

“Oh, on the *cheek*!” said Victoria in disbelief. “No way! Nobody does that.”

“Well, he did,” said Beth.

“Mrs. Conkley, why don’t you let me kiss you on the cheek?” I teased, getting up.

Before Victoria could react, I kissed her on her right cheek.

“Oh, you wanted me to kiss you on the *cheek*?” I teased. “Turn around.”

“I didn’t want you to kiss me on that cheek,” she said.

“I’ll kiss you on the other one,” I said. “It’s completely innocent. Don’t let your dirty mind go wild.”

“I don’t have a dirty mind,” she said.

“If that’s true, turn around and let me give you a chaste kiss on the cheek,” I said, gently turning her around.

She did not resist much. When her back was turned to me, I knelt down and swiftly hiked the hem of her dress and kissed her on her both bare ass cheeks. She did not have time to react.

“He didn’t kiss his mom on her bare cheeks,” said Beth as I straightened down her mother’s dress and got up.

Hiking Mom’s dress in front of Beth was out of the question because she was wearing a butt plug.

“Nick, you’ve been a bad boy,” said Victoria as I motioned Beth to leave us alone and wait in her room.

“I improved,” I said. “I could have pecked you on the mouth, but I told you it was completely innocent.”

“What do you mean?” she asked as Beth left.

“If I were a bad boy, I’d have kissed you between the cheeks,” I said lowly. “I could have easily done that.”

“Oh, you are really a bad boy,” she accused.

“Because I didn’t?” I teased. “I’ll gladly do it if you want me to.”

“I don’t want you to,” she said.

“I am disappointed that you don’t know how many mouths you have,” I said.

“Of course I do,” she said.

“I’ll never be bad with you if you answer correctly,” I said. “How many mouths do you have?”

“One,” she said.

“Wrong answer, Victoria,” I said. “I am sorry. A sexy woman like you has more than one kissable mouth at least as far as I am concerned. I’ll still have to be nice to you because of how lovely you are.”

“Nick, you are bad,” she said. “You shouldn’t talk like that to me.”

“You are right,” I said. “I should find a fat and ugly woman to compliment.”

“Thanks for the compliment, but don’t be too naughty,” she said.

“Would I be too naughty if I admitted that I like the view from up here?” I teased, looking down her cleavage.

“Yes, that would be too naughty,” she said as she looked over her shoulder to catch me staring down her top.

“I can’t believe that you think I should silently enjoy your generous cleavage,” I teased.

“You shouldn’t enjoy it,” she said.

“I could only not enjoy it if I somehow thought it was not magnificent, and I don’t think I can do that,” I said.

“You can be a gentleman,” she said.

“Do you really think that a gentleman can take his eyes off your lovely cleavage if he wasn’t afraid of getting caught?” I said. “They just pretend.”

“You don’t even pretend,” she said.

“Do you like false pretense?” I teased. “If you do, I may gladly oblige you.”

“I don’t know,” she said.

“Would you like me to pretend I am a bad boy and really enjoy your company?” I teased.

“In that case, I prefer you to be yourself,” she said.

“I knew you would,” I said. “Myself thinks you have fine big boobs. I want you to show as much of them to me as you can get away with in addition to strutting your magnificent cheeks that I’ve just kissed.”

Before she could answer, I gave her ass cheek a quick squeeze and rushed up the stairs. She did not look back until I was upstairs.

---

“What happened?” asked Beth as she took off my clothes.

“We are still friends,” I said. “I even got to squeeze her ass.”

“You didn’t,” she said in disbelief.

“Women love to be complimented sincerely, including your hot-assed mom,” I said.

“Don’t go over the top with it,” she warned.

“I’ll try to stay between her top and bottom,” I teased.

She punched me.

## THE SHOW

Mom was cleared to wear her butt plug on Tuesday, but I did not fuck her. She returned from vacation on Wednesday, and I spent the evening fucking her in my room.

---

Lydia struck again on Thursday. I had come home from school as usual and changed in my room. When I came down to the living room, she was sitting there.

“Hi, Lydia,” I greeted.

“Hi, Nick,” she replied. “How was your school day? Come here, and give me a friendly kiss.”

Just like it happened the last time, she held my face and applied her lips to mine. The difference was that Mom was right next to her. I hesitated initially but then let go. Mom did not comment as Lydia and I had a long deep kiss that gave me a big boner. When Lydia reached out and grabbed it, I jumped and broke the kiss.

“Sit here next to your mother’s friend for a minute,” said Lydia, pulling me to sit down between her and Mom. “Let’s chat for a little while.”

As soon as I sat next to her, I found out what kind of chatting she was talking about. She turned my face to her and proceeded to kiss me deeply. She soon guided my left hand to her tits and held it there until I started to feel them up gently. She placed her right hand on my crotch and proceeded to stroke my boner through my shorts.

“Amy, you wouldn’t mind if Nick and I had a few innocent kisses?” said Lydia as she slid her hand up the leg of my shorts. “I am sure he can use the practice.”

“You can have wild innocent sex for all I care,” said Mom as Lydia held my bare hard cock and squeezed it.

“You are insinuating horny ideas in two horny minds,” said Lydia, stroking my cock slowly. “Thanks, Amy.”

“It doesn’t look to me that you need any ideas,” said Mom as she got up.

“It still shows your good will,” said Lydia. “I appreciate it.”

Mom shook her head and left to the kitchen. As soon as she disappeared, Lydia was on her knees tugging down at my shorts with her right hand while her left hand stroked my bare cock.

“Lydia, what are you doing?” I asked. “Are you crazy?”

“You heard what your mom said,” she said as I lifted my ass so she could pull my shorts and briefs down.

“She was just being satirical,” I said.

“She saw what we were doing and did not complain, ask us to stop or take it to a room,” she said as I kicked off my shorts and briefs. “Relax, but keep your big cock tense and hard.”

“It won’t get soft if you keep up what you are doing,” I said as she admired my hard cock.

“I am not going to keep it up,” she said, touching her lips to my leaky cock head. “I am going to kick it up.”

“That’s fine by me,” I said as she proceeded to lick all around my engorged cock head.

Lydia soon took my cock in her mouth and proceeded to suck it. She was taking it all the way down her throat by the time Mom returned and sat next to me.

“I know I need to work on my cock sucking skills so you won’t keep looking down at my modest skills,” said Lydia. “Nick graciously agreed to help me. What do you think?”

“I think you are a slut,” said Mom.

“You don’t *think* I am a slut,” laughed Lydia. “By now, you *know* that for a fact.”

“You finally admitted it?” teased Mom.

“What else can I do when you have me with your son’s big hard cock down my throat?” said Lydia.

“You are embarrassing me before my son,” said Mom. “He’ll now think badly of me for befriending sluts.”

“No, Mom,” I said. “I am not that naïve. I know that sluts can be good women. You are a good woman.”

“Do you think she’s a good woman too?” asked Mom.

“No,” I teased.

“It serves you right,” laughed Mom, looking at Lydia.

“Mom, we are working on it though,” I said. “I think I can help her be a good woman.”

“That’s right,” said Lydia. “If I had enough of this wonderful cock, I’d be an amazing woman in no time.”

“You are already an amazing woman, Lydia,” I said. “The problem’s that you are a bad woman too. You are right though. You are a bad woman because you don’t get enough cock. If you get enough of mine, you’ll do well.”

“I knew that your magnificent cock’s the solution to all my problems,” she said. “That is why I don’t waste any time getting as much of it as I can.”

“If you ask me, I’d say you are wasting time, talking right now,” I teased.

“Sorry,” she said, blushing. “I’ll get back to work.”

“Nick, she’s my best friend, but don’t let her take advantage of you,” said Mom as Lydia swallowed my cock.

“She’s a very horny woman,” I said as Lydia sucked my cock hungrily. “I’ll take full advantage of her.”

“That would be good for both of you,” she said.

“I assure you that I am going to take good care of your best friend,” I said. “I am also sure she’s going to take good care of me. She has to if she wants my cock as much as I think she does.”

Lydia moaned around my cock affirmatively.

“That’s why I don’t mind your taking advantage of each other in the living room,” she said.

“Mom, you’ve always been the best,” I said. “No wonder you are the best friend anyone can have. I don’t think any woman would let her friend suck her son’s cock in her living room no matter how close they are. She has her mouth stuffed with thick juicy cock, and she knows it isn’t ladylike to take it out. Otherwise, she’d say the same.”

Lydia moaned affirmatively.

Mom looked with longing at my cock being swallowed hungrily by her best friend. She must have wished it was she who was on her knees stuffing it down her throat although she had spent the previous night getting it.

“Your friend sucks my cock with such hunger that tells you that she really loves it and she deserves to be cut some slack,” I said. “We should even let her kneel down and go to town on my cock in front of Dad and Alex.”

“If we did that, they’d feel jealous,” she said. “Lydia and Alex may fight over your cock, and your dad would fight with you over their mouths. It wouldn’t be pretty.”

“Are you talking about Alex from a personal experience?” I teased.

“I’d be lying if I said I am not tempted to kneel down and fight Lydia to devour your cock,” she said.

“Amy, I’d lose all hope to be ever a good woman if I wouldn’t share with my best friend her son’s cock that she permitted me to suck and fuck like a dirty whore in her living room,” said Lydia. “Get right down and join me.”

“I shouldn’t,” said Mom. “I can’t give him to you and then take him back.”

“Nonsense,” said Lydia. “You are not taking him back. You are just sharing him with me. That’s the best way for me to learn from you and improve my cock sucking technique. You are doing me a favor by joining me here.”

“Don’t be silly, Mom,” I encouraged. “Get down on your knees and teach your best friend how to suck cock properly. You’d help her be a better slut for me too in addition to letting me enjoy your hot mouth on my cock.”

Mom was close enough to Lydia, who reached out and pulled her down by the hand. Mom did not resist much. She was soon on her knees by Lydia’s side. Lydia moved to the side a little and pulled Mom right before my cock.

“Amy, don’t live and die a prude,” urged Lydia. “Suck your son’s big juicy cock like it should be sucked.”

Lydia pushed Mom’s head toward my throbbing cock. As soon as Mom’s lips touched my twitching cock, all pretense of reluctance disappeared. Mom proceeded to work her lips up and down my hard shaft.

“That’s it, Amy,” encouraged Lydia. “Show your horny son that his prim mom’s a world class cocksucker.”

Mom took Lydia’s advice to heart and proceeded to suck my cock masterfully, fully captivating her audience.

“You are a very lucky boy,” Lydia said to me. “Kids like you are not supposed to enjoy such amazing blowjobs. These are normally reserved to sugar daddies. Your own dad doesn’t get many of these.”

“I know and I appreciate that very much,” I said. “I even know that your husband isn’t getting the likes of the blowjob you were giving me either, and I really appreciate that very much.”

“Your attitude’s only going to ensure that you get better treatment,” she said. “Women love appreciative guys very much. It’s funny that you are wiser than most much older men.”

“I am not wiser or anything,” I said. “Mom raised me to be nice in general and to women in particular.”

“I assure you that she’s now very happy she did,” she laughed, watching Mom devour my throbbing cock.

Mom moaned happily around my cock.

“The poor woman’s starved for cock,” said Lydia, shaking her head. “If she really raised you well, you are going to satisfy her hunger completely and never let her hunger for cock.”

“Are you crazy?” I said. “She’d need to fight me off not to do that.”

“You are a good boy, Nick,” she said. “I hope your mom can soon get enough cock to give me a turn.”

“Don’t worry, Lydia,” I said. “I am going to take care of you too. I promise that you’ll go home satisfied.”

“I believe you, but watching your mom suck your cock like this makes it seem unrealistic,” she said.

“Maybe if you fingered her pussy and made her come things can get better?” I suggested.

“Nick, you bad boy, I’ve never done anything like that,” she said. “You want me to do that to your mom?”

“Why not?” I said. “You’d be doing it for both of you. She may even return the favor if you do a good job.”

“You are bad,” said Lydia, shaking her finger at me.

“No good deed goes unpunished,” I smiled.

“I am the one who should say that not you,” she said, pointing at Mom.

“I am sure Mom too thinks she should be saying that about you, but she’s too busy right now,” I said.

Mom moaned approvingly.

“You’ve completely corrupted Mom,” I accused Lydia. “You got her to suck my cock, and now you are going to get her pussy fingered by a woman.”

“I might as well do what I am taking the blame for,” said Lydia as she moved behind Mom.

“You are now being good,” I said as she hiked Mom’s dress. “You don’t let people accuse you unrightfully.”

Mom did not miss a beat as she cooperated with Lydia to hike her dress and slip her hand inside the front of her panties. She trembled as Lydia’s hand touched her excited pussy.

“She’s soaked,” commented Lydia. “It shouldn’t be hard to make her come.”

“If she’s very wet, use some of her juices to finger her asshole,” I said.

“You are going for broke,” she said. “Do you think she’d let me do that?”

“She has bigger fish to fry if you know what I mean,” I said.

“I’ll give it a try,” she said, slipping her free hand down the back of Mom’s panties.

Mom continued to swallow my cock hungrily like nothing else existed. She only moaned in response to Lydia’s ministrations on her nether fuck holes. She gasped as Lydia slipped a finger up her ass.

“You are right,” said Lydia as she proceeded to finger both Mom’s fuck holes, making her squirm on her fingers. “Your cock has a magical influence on her. She’s giving me free rein.”

“She’s now under the influence,” I smiled.

“All her holes are hungry for cock,” she said. “These ones are too tight too. They need good reaming.”

“If she remains under the influence long enough, she’s going to get it,” I said.

“Should I still hope to leave satisfied?” she asked.

“Your satisfaction’s guaranteed,” I said. “The fact that you are not the only customer is irrelevant.”

“You only have one cock,” she said.

“My cock can easily take care of half a dozen cock-hungry fuck holes,” I assured. “Don’t worry.”

“Half a dozen?” she asked. “You intend to fuck me in my pussy and ass too?”

“I thought you wouldn’t be satisfied otherwise,” I said.

“You are right I wouldn’t,” she said. “I want you to fuck me in all my cock-hungry holes very well. Treat me like you treat your horny mom.”

Mom started to come right then. She went easy on my cock but did not drop it as she convulsed in Lydia’s hands, gasping for air. Lydia picked up the pace and diddled Mom’s horny holes vigorously. She only slowed down and took her hands off Mom’s holes when Mom’s orgasm died completely.

“If that’s what it takes to satisfy you, that’s what I am going to do,” I said as Lydia sucked her sticky fingers.

“Yes, that’s what it takes to satisfy me,” she said. “I need cock as much as your mom does if not more.”

“As long as you are free for the evening, you’ll get what you need and then some,” I said.

“I am going to wash up and call Jiff,” she said, getting up. “I expect to suck cock when I come back.”

“Do you think you can get fucked throughout the evening with Lydia?” I asked Mom.

“Yes,” she said. “I’ll call your dad when she takes over.”

Lydia did not take long to come back. Mom was then swallowing my cock eagerly. Lydia cleared her throat. Mom smiled and got up. As Lydia knelt down and proceeded to suck my cock hungrily, Mom left.

“If the two of you intend to spend the evening with me, you need to learn to share,” I said to Lydia. “Fighting over my cock selfishly isn’t acceptable.”

“I think you need to tell that to your mom,” she said.

“I want the two of you to suck my cock like you were one cock sucking machine with two mouths,” I said.

“I am okay with that,” she said.

Mom returned quickly with a bottle of lube in her hand.

“Mom, kneel down and help her suck my cock,” I said. “You must suck my cock like one cocksucker with two mouths. Rivalry isn’t acceptable. You are friends. Team up and unite your strengths toward one goal: sucking and worshipping my cock devotedly. Don’t fight selfishly like greedy bitches and force me to yank my cock from you.”

“Okay,” said Mom as she knelt down by Lydia’s side.

Lydia moved to the side so my cock was in the middle between them. Each went for my cock from her side, licking the balls and the side of the shaft. They took turns to lick and suck the head or take the entire cock down their throats. Within a few minutes, they were sucking my cock like a team, like the best friends they were. That was my first double blowjob, and it was progressing very well. Several minutes later, I got up and took turns holding their heads and fucking their throats or slapping their faces.

After the double throat fuck, I pulled Lydia up and pushed her onto the sofa. I pushed Mom next to her. They were on their knees, bent over the backrest. I hiked their dresses and took their panties off, exposing the rest of their cock-hungry orifices. I squeezed lube on both assholes and used a hand to lube and open up each one while using a finger

or two on each dripping pussy. I diddled their fuck holes with my hands vigorously until they both came, Mom coming first by several seconds.

Before Lydia recovered completely, I pushed my cock in her drenched pussy. I grabbed her hips with my sticky hands and proceeded to pound her pussy. She fucked back energetically, moaning and gasping her way to a nice orgasm. My dripping cock went into Mom's wet pussy next. She received a similar drilling to orgasm.

While Mom caught her breath, I stuffed my glistening cock up Lydia's asshole, making her moan.

"Mom, spread her ass for me," I called as I held Lydia's hips.

Mom turned around and spread her best friend's ass for me as I proceeded to fuck it gently. Within a couple of minutes, I was really putting it to Lydia's eager ass. She was gasping and fucking back lustily.

"Your son really knows how to put it to a woman's horny ass," gasped Lydia as I pumped her ass with long brisk strokes. "He's a natural ass fucker."

"He had to take after his mom or dad," said Mom.

"He sure didn't take after his mom," gasped Lydia. "I can't even believe he was born by an anal virgin."

"Good ass fuckers don't get conceived though anal intercourse," said Mom.

"I bet that would help though," gasped Lydia. "I can't imagine what he'd be like if you conceived him after you had your tight ass fucked royally."

"He'd probably have turned out a tit man like your son," said Mom.

"That wouldn't have been good," said Lydia.

"Maybe you'd have to take a number and wait for days before you can spread your horny ass for me," I said.

"So, it was a blessing that your mom was an anal virgin," gasped Lydia.

"There is nothing wrong with Mom's anal genes," I said. "You know if she took it up the ass for a few days she'd be a hotter anal slut than you are. You'd be the neighborhood virgin, so shut up and count your blessings."

"Thanks, Amy, for being a good girl," said Lydia.

"You are welcome, my slut best friend," said Mom.

Mom had been watching my hard shaft intently as it skewered Lydia's spread ass again and again. By looking at here, I knew that her mouth must have been watering.

"Mom, would you like to taste your slut friend's horny ass on my cock?" I suggested.

"You know I can't say no to your beautiful cock even when it tastes of another whore's asshole," she said.

"You don't have to say anything," I said. "Just enjoy. It's coming your way."

"Thanks, darling," said Mom.

"You are welcome, Mom," I said.

"I told you she was a cock sucking addict," said Lydia.

"If you don't shut up, I'll take my cock to her and leave you fingering yourself while you watch," I warned.

"That isn't that bad, but it isn't this good," said Lydia.

"You know what to do with your mouth," I said, drilling her ass harder. "Beg, moan and gasp."

Lydia heeded my advice, especially that I was fucking her ass hard, and started to moan and beg. Before long, she stiffened and started to shake in orgasm, her horny asshole twitching around my hard pumping cock. When her orgasm



subsided, I popped my cock out of her ass, leaving her asshole open, and shoved it in Mom's eager mouth. Mom sucked my cock a little before I held the back of her head and fucked her throat a little more.

"Drool in her asshole," I instructed Mom as I aimed my cock at Lydia's drenched pussy.

Mom drooled inside the open hole, and then I shoved my cock into Lydia's pussy, closing her asshole shut.

"Now, it's your turn to spread her ass for me," I said to Lydia as I returned my dripping cock to Mom's mouth.

Lydia sat up, and I slapped Mom's face with my cock. Mom took her position, and Lydia spread her ass for me. I dipped my cock in Mom's wet pussy, making her moan, before I slid it up her ass, making her gasp.

"This is the first time I see an ass reaming in person," commented Lydia as I pumped Mom's stretched asshole.

"Do you like what you see?" I teased.

"I like what I see, but your mom must really love it," said Lydia.

"Maybe you say that before you liked what she saw more?" I teased.

"Nothing's like feeling a big hard cock thrust in one's tight horny asshole," she said.

"You know best," I said.

"By the way, the movie was really good," she said. "The pictures too."

"What movie?" gasped Mom.

"Your son and I filmed and took pictures of our first time together," said Lydia.

"Nick, maybe we should film one of our sessions," gasped Mom.

"I am sure Lydia would love to do that for us," I said.

"Absolutely," said Lydia.

Mom soon came, and Lydia swallowed my cock as soon as I popped it out of Mom's gaping asshole. She drooled in Mom's open rectum as soon as I yanked my cock out of her mouth. I shoved my cock into Mom soaked pussy and let Lydia suck my cock clean.

"Nick, let's go to your room so your sister doesn't accidentally catch us like this," said Mom as she sat up.

"What we've already done was slutty enough," laughed Lydia.

"Unfortunately, our show isn't suitable for virgins even with parental guidance," I said as everybody stood up.

Mom and Lydia picked up their skimpy panties while I grabbed my shorts and briefs and the lube. I followed their hot asses to my room, my throbbing cock pointing at one horny ass and then the other.

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"Sixty-nine with Lydia on top," I said as soon as I closed the door behind us. "Lydia, I am going to fuck your ass while the two of you eat each other's wet pussy and you finger fuck her horny asshole."

"I haven't done that even in college," said Lydia.

"Fortunately, there is no room on my cock for prudes," I said.

"Hey, I didn't say I wouldn't do it," she protested as Mom lay back with spread legs.

Lydia mounted Mom, and they proceeded to eat pussy. I guided Mom's hands to Lydia's ass, and she spread it for me. I squeezed lube on my cock head before I firmly pushed it into Lydia's squirming ass. I grabbed her hips and proceeded to pound her ass nice and hard. A few minutes later, they came in each other's mouth.

“Roll over,” I instructed when they caught their breath.

They complied readily. I fucked Mom’s throat before I went around and fucked her ass.

Since they had already let their families know that they were together till nine, I had four more hours to train them on the depraved acts of my choice. After they took to eating each other’s pussy and ass, I taught them to trade my come back and forth. By the end of the evening, they had learned how to suck my come out of each other’s well-fucked pussy or ass and share it. I was very satisfied with their progress.

“We are now a whore team,” said Lydia at the end.

“We are a serious whore team,” said Mom. “Thankfully, there is now someone who can put us to good use.”

“He’s going to enjoy that too,” I said.

## COUNSELOR’S HELP

Despite my great success with Mom and Lydia, I still wanted Miss Phillips and Ms. Franklin. After some thought, I decided to go for Ms. Franklin first. I set up an appointment with her to discuss my crush on Miss Phillips with her as a prelude to discussing my fantasies about her. I arranged it so I would have the meeting during the last period so it would be possible to extend it if needed.

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Ms. Franklin motioned me to sit down.

“Hi, Nick,” she greeted after I sat down. “How may I help you?”

“Hi, Ms. Franklin,” I greeted back. “As I told you earlier, it’s a personal issue that may affect my academic performance critically.”

“Go ahead, please,” she said. “I am listening.”

“Could you, please close the door?” I said. “It’s too personal.”

“Sure,” she said, getting up.

That gave me an opportunity to enjoy her twitching ass as she walked to the door and her jiggling big tits as she walked back to her chair.

“Go ahead,” she said.

“I don’t know how to start,” I said. “Let me just blurt it out. In English, I always fantasize about Miss Phillips most of the period and have a huge boner that can’t be hidden easily.”

That took her aback. She remained silent for several seconds.

“What kind of fantasies do you have about her?” she asked to buy time since it must have been obvious.

“They are wild uninhibited sexual fantasies,” I said. “I have a huge crush on her.”

“Well, Nick, Miss Phillips is an attractive woman,” she said. “It’s understandable why you may have a crush on her, but you should remember that she’s your teacher and that you should stay focused on your classes.”

“Ms. Franklin, if that was as easily done as said, I wouldn’t be here,” I said. “When she talks or walks, she turns me on. When I see her from the front her big beautiful boobs scream at me. When I see her from the back, her hot round butt twitches as if to tease me. I see her at school, at home, day and night. I don’t have anywhere to go.”

“Nick, you should get a hold of yourself,” she said. “I’ve looked up your academic record. You are an excellent student. Don’t let this tarnish your track record.”

“Ms. Franklin, when you were my age, did you fantasize about your male teachers?” I asked.

“Nick, we are here to discuss your personal problem, not mine,” she said.

“I completely understand,” I said. “I am trying to see if I am normal or not.”

“You are normal,” she said. “There is nothing wrong with you.”

“So, you did?” I asked.

“What I did or didn’t has no impact on you,” she said.

“Ms. Franklin, I can’t be normal if I am the only one who does this,” I said.

“You are not the only one who does it,” she said.

“I promise I won’t tell anybody if you tell me,” I said.

“Why are you so interested in what I did?” she asked.

“I am interested in what real people do,” I said. “I don’t want to hear that ten percent of people did this or did that. I want to feel the reality of how people I can relate to behave.”

“Okay, I did,” she finally admitted with a slight blush.

“During classes?” I asked.

“Normally, not,” she said.

“I can understand why a guy like me would fantasize about his hot teachers, but I can’t understand why a beautiful girl who could get any guy she wanted would do that,” I said.

“Thanks for the compliment, but things are more complicated than that,” she said.

“I understand some of that,” I said. “I sometimes fantasize about Marilyn Monroe while I completely know that there is no way I can ever have her without learning the elusive art of time travel.”

“Nick, can I ask you if you have a girlfriend?” she asked.

“Do you want to ask me out?” I asked with a smile.

“Would you accept?” she laughed. “I am kidding. Do you?”

“I do, and I’d accept going out with you,” I said. “If you are trying to find out if I am sexually deprived, I assure you I am not. My girlfriend lets me do to her what most whores wouldn’t. She loves it too. Sometimes, I almost feel sorry for her. I am here all day fantasizing, and, in the evening, I take it all on her. The poor girl often can hardly walk when I am through with her. Naturally, I can’t tell her why I am hammering her mercilessly for hours day in and day out. She’s hot, but no girl’s hot enough to be pounded silly until she can’t move nearly on a daily basis. I really appreciate her. Without her, I am sure I’d have gone crazy a long time ago.”

“Nick, I can’t understand how a top student like you is always preoccupied by sex,” she said.

“School work’s trivial,” I said. “If I didn’t have ninety-nine percent of my brain preoccupied with sex, I’d probably have been a genius or something crazy like that. Do you know why I work out a strenuous hour a day?”

“Why?” she asked.

“So I can withstand grueling marathon sex sessions,” I said. “You know what, Ms. Franklin? I think I need more than one girlfriend. One girl can’t handle me. I don’t want to kill my girlfriend or make her a nymphomaniac.”

“You can’t be like that,” she said. “You must be exaggerating.”

“I’d have agreed with you had I not been in the same room where those crazy sex sessions happened,” I said.

“Did you consider having other hobbies to occupy your time?” she asked.

“Is there a hobby as enjoyable as sex?” I asked.

“I don’t know, but you can’t have sex all the time,” she said.

“I guess when that happens, I’ll need to find me some hobbies,” I said. “Now, I need more time to have sex.”

“Nick, I don’t know what to say,” she said.

“Ms. Franklin, do you think I should feel guilty about fantasizing about Miss Phillips?” I asked. “I mean, in those fantasies, I do to her things that should be illegal but fortunately are not.”

“As long as it’s in your mind, you can think about anything as long as it doesn’t hurt anybody or lead to hurting anybody,” she said. “Be careful though. Thinking about sex too much may not be good for you.”

“Ms. Franklin, do you think I have any chance of having sex with Miss Phillips?” I asked.

“I really doubt it,” she said. “She’s your teacher. If that happens, she may lose her job or even go to jail.”

“That may only happen if we get caught, right?” I asked. “I don’t intend to get caught.”

“Nick, nobody intends to get caught, but they do,” she said.

“I think the smart ones don’t,” I said. “Teachers had sex with their students before, right? Why not us?”

“Miss Phillips is a very good woman,” she said. “I don’t think she’d ever do anything like that.”

“Ms. Franklin, you make it sound like it’s a crime,” I said. “As long as she doesn’t treat me favorably in class, there shouldn’t be anything wrong with her being my girlfriend.”

“She’s quite older than you,” she said.

“What if I learned from her,” I said. “She’s my teacher anyway. Besides, I don’t want to marry her.”

“The society won’t accept it,” she said.

“I don’t know why we should pay so much attention to the society when it has silly ideas,” I said. “Those that hold the social values are probably doing things that are much worse than anything they claim to be against.”

“Nick, I think you should drop it,” she said.

“They always say this when they run out of good arguments,” I said. “Anyway, let’s get back to our original topic. Let me relate to you what happened this morning in Miss Phillips’s class.”

“What happened?” she asked.

“Please don’t interrupt me as it’s going to take a lot of concentration to relate it exactly as it happened,” I said.

“Okay,” she said. “Go ahead.”

“I am telling you this from my point of view,” I said. “These are my own thoughts. Miss Phillips didn’t do anything wrong from her point of view or anyone else’s for that matter.”

“Okay,” she said.

While Ms. Franklin listened carefully, I related to her in graphic details what I was fantasizing about in my fantasy. I told her how I had that huge boner as a result of that and how Miss Phillips reacted to it. I took it easy on her in the beginning and gradually used stronger language. I had my eyes locked on her face, especially her lips.

“I know that Miss Phillips can’t deep throat,” I said. “If we’d been alone, I wouldn’t have minded it, but we were in front of the entire class. I didn’t want her to look like she wasn’t a great cocksucker. I also cared about the young girls watching. They look up to Miss Phillips. If she didn’t deep throat, they’d probably never make an effort to do it.”

It was a sensitive situation. I quietly gave her pointers so nobody else would hear it. I gently adjusted her head so her mouth and throat would be in line. I told her to relax her tongue and throat and to swallow whenever she was afraid of gagging. I took it easy on her. After all, she was doing this very daring stunt in front of everybody. We were both in the spot light. Miss Phillips is a smart woman. She was aware of her surroundings and was able to make the right decision. She took my hard cock deeper and deeper in her throat until it suddenly was all the way in. I was so proud of her I wanted to clap my hands, pull her up and give her the biggest kiss I knew how. I couldn't though because we had an audience. If I did that, they'd know she couldn't deep throat before. Some would accuse me of corrupting their good teacher, and some would think she was no good if it took a school kid to teach her how to swallow cock. I just whispered to her how proud of her I was. I am sorry, but I am getting really uncomfortable."

She watched in shock as I unzipped my fly and proceeded to fish out my hard cock and balls. She knew what I was doing although she did not see my cock.

"Nick, what are you doing?" she asked.

"It's getting painful for me," I said. "Please make sure the door's locked."

"Nick, please put it away," she said. "Somebody may walk in."

"If somebody walked in they'd think you are trying to seduce me," I said. "They wouldn't believe us if we said otherwise. I suggest that you lock the door. If you have to, call Mrs. Prescott and tell her you are leaving."

After some thought, she decided to lock the door. I was sure she saw my throbbing cock on her way back.

"I am sorry, but I got rock hard as I played that back in my mind again," I said. "I was hard already too."

"Go ahead," she said as I teased the underside of my hard shaft.

She probably could see my cock head as it stood high. As I continued with my story, I undid my pants and pulled down my pants and briefs.

"Nick, what are you doing?" she asked as she saw me put my pants and briefs aside.

"I am just getting more comfortable," I said. "Don't worry. I am not going to do anything crazy."

"Continue," she said as if what I had just done was not crazy enough.

"Is my story turning you on?" I asked although I already knew the answer to that.

"Don't talk to me like that," she said.

"Are your panties getting wet?" I teased.

"Nick!" she tried to glare.

"Ms. Franklin, you can't go home with soaked panties," I said. "I am the only one who can help you."

"How so?" she asked as I reached in my backpack.

"With these," I said, showing her a lacy red thong. "Later though."

"Where did you get those?" she asked as I put them back in my backpack.

"They are brand new," I said. "I try to be prepared for anything."

"Continue with your story," she said.

"I can't believe how much it leaks," I said, teasing my cock.

The school day has ended while I was telling her my English class fantasy.

"This is the end of that fantasy," I said at the end as I stood up and walked around her desk.

“What are you doing?” she asked nervously as I stood next to her.

“I want to tell you that Miss Phillips isn’t the only woman I fantasize about,” I said as I sat on her desk and scooted so my cock was directly in front of her.

“Who else?” she asked, her voice breaking as she stared at my throbbing cock.

“One of the craziest times was when I told Mom how I fantasized about her best friend,” I said.

“You really did?” she asked, looking up at me nervously.

“Of course I did,” I said. “If you want me to tell you about it, hold my cock.”

“I can’t do that,” she said.

“All you have to do is wrap your fingers around the thick hard shaft,” I said. “There is nothing to it. Give it a try. If you can’t do it, I’ll help you. You remember how I helped Miss Phillips deep throat my big cock. I can easily help you hold it in your hand. Go ahead. Raise your right hand.”

She hesitated for a few seconds.

“You can do it, Ms. Franklin,” I encouraged.

She slowly raised her hand to my cock and tentatively held it, making my cock twitch.

“It doesn’t bite, does it?” I said. “It doesn’t like to bite or be bitten while sucked.”

Her hand trembled.

“Relax,” I said as I held her wrist.

She did not resist as I moved her hand gently up and down my shaft, but she did not help. I continued to work her hand up and down until she started to move it up and down on her own.

“It’s so big,” she said, admiring my throbbing cock.

“That’s the effect you have on me,” I said. “My cock’s normally half this size, but you are so hot you made it double in size. You might as well enjoy holding the big boner you created.”

“There is no way I can have this effect on you,” she said.

“Can you see here any other reason why my cock would be so big and hard?” I asked. “I am sure you can’t miss seeing your name written all over it.”

“That can’t be true,” she said.

“If you see this, you’ll know it is,” I said, tickling the top of her cleavage. “I am not even a tit man either.”

She gasped.

“You are doing great, nurturing the big boner you’ve created,” I said, letting go of her hand and enjoying the great view of her generous cleavage from above. “You must know that I love your great tits, Ms. Franklin.”

“Tell me about that fantasy,” she said, blushing, as she continued to stroke my cock.

“That fantasy was so wild,” I said. “It makes Miss Phillips’s fantasy look tame. Can you handle that?”

“I think I can,” she said with a shaky voice.

“You probably can,” I said. “Can you though handle listening to my fantasy about you?”

“Did you fantasize about me?” she asked.

“Did you think I was blind, Ms. Franklin?” I asked. “I know that you have the greatest tits on campus, and I know that you have the hottest ass. Even my cock knows that. Ask it.”

She stroked my cock silently.

“Ms. Franklin, ask my cock if it thinks that you have the greatest tits and hottest ass at school,” I said.

“Do you really think that I have the greatest tits and the hottest ass at this school?” she asked, trembling.

My cock twitched in her hand.

“Did you see that?” I said. “Now, give it a kiss on the head.”

“I shouldn’t do that,” she said lowly.

“It gave you a compliment,” I said. “You should thank it. Go ahead and give it a little kiss on the head.”

She hesitated for a few seconds before she lowered her head and kissed my sticky cock head, making my cock twitch and leak more sex fluids.

“Thank you,” I said.

She did not reply.

“Do you want to hear about your fantasy?” I asked.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“It was one day before your eighteenth birthday, and I was also one day younger than eighteen,” I said.

“Nick, we are not at the same age,” she said. “That isn’t possible.”

“Let me explain,” I said. “Due to the excessive sex and blood flow into my big powerful cock, it developed new abilities. One of them was that if I touched it in a certain way I could go to any place at any time. That time when I was eighteen, I chose to see you on your eighteenth birthday. That was how we met at the same age.”

“Okay,” she said. “So this fantasy involves time travel.”

“It took me a while to convince you that I came from the future,” I said. “Actually, I had to go deeper into the past to collect information about you that nobody else knew. In the end, you believed me.”

“What happened after I believed you?” she asked.

“I told you that I would give you your first eighteenth birthday present right after midnight,” I said. “You said you’d be asleep then. I told you that I’d take care of that. Just after midnight, I was knocking on your bedroom door. A couple of minutes later, you opened the door very surprised to see me.

“‘Happy birthday, Rebecca,’ I said. ‘I came to deliver your first eighteenth birthday present.’

“‘Where is it?’ you asked as you couldn’t see me carrying anything.

“‘It’s a service not an object,’ I said. ‘Let’s have a seat for a minute.’

“‘What service?’ you asked as we sat down on opposite ends of your sofa.

“‘In the first half hour, I’ll go down on you,’ I said. ‘In the second half hour, I’ll let you reciprocate.’

“‘Nick, I don’t know you,’ you said. ‘I can’t do that.’

“‘It’s a present,’ I said. ‘I’ll deliver it and leave. You won’t see me until you are my school counselor. I’ll show you my big cock so you can verify my good intentions.’

“Before you replied, I got up and fished out my hard cock and balls. My cock was right in front of your face.

“After I lick your juicy pussy for half an hour, you can suck this big juicy cock for another half hour and swallow your first come load,’ I said. ‘It would be an unforgettable experience.’

“Are you any good at licking pussy?’ you asked.

“If I am not, I am sure I can learn a thing or two in half an hour,’ I said.

“Thank you for your trouble,’ you said as you reached for your panties to take them off.

“Allow me please’ I said as I pushed your hands away. ‘Let me tell you why I am here first.’

“Go ahead,’ you said as I gently parted your knees and reached for the crotch of your panties.

“You are beautiful, Rebecca,’ I said, teasing your pussy through your panties. ‘You’ll always be beautiful. When I meet you next time, you’ll be married. I wanted to taste you and let you taste me before your husband. I wanted to beat him to making your special birthday more special.’

“By then you were squirming as my fingertips teased your pussy through the crotch of your panties.

“Do you like what I am doing to your hot pussy, Rebecca,’ I said.

“Yes,’ you hissed.

“I can feel how hot your little pussy is,’ I said, sliding off the sofa. ‘I’ll soon find out how sweet it is.’

“I brought my face to your crotch and inhaled deeply the aroma of your hot pussy. I then gently pulled your panties off and tossed them aside.

“You have a very beautiful pussy,’ I said as I gently pulled your ass to the edge of the sofa.

“Thank you,’ you breathed.

“Open yourself for me, baby,’ I said as I pushed your legs over your head and guided your hands to your heels. ‘Let me feast on you.’

“You grabbed your heels, opening your hot juicy pussy for me. I admired it for a while. I also had a good look at your mouthwatering asshole before I brought my lips to yours and kissed your sweet pussy, making you gasp. Your luscious pussy was almost as wet as it is right now. I lightly traced it from bottom to top with my tongue tip. You gasped. I tickled your clit continuously with my tongue tip, making you twist and writhe until you stiffened and started to shake. I held your ankles tightly as I pressed my tongue into your clit and watched your pretty face contort in ecstasy until your orgasm died completely. While you recovered, I leisurely lapped up your delicious juices.

“After that appetizer, I freely enjoyed my feast, licking, kissing and sucking happily. You kept coming and coming. After you had a dozen orgasms, I let you relax for a couple of minutes.

“Rebecca, are you ready to taste me?’ I asked.

“Yes,’ you hissed, smiling faintly.

“Get down on your knees like a good cocksucker and suck my big cock, baby,’ I said as I stood up.

“You went down to your knees before my throbbing, leaky cock.

“Suck it anyway you want,’ I said. ‘This is your birthday present. Enjoy it any way you want. If you don’t like my big cock, I’ll leave right now.’

“I like it,’ you said. ‘It’s beautiful.’

“Enjoy it, baby,’ I said.

“You held my thick shaft with your right hand and tentatively licked and sucked the bulbous leaky head.

“Yes, Rebecca, suck my big cock,’ I encouraged. ‘Do it like a hot cocksucker.’



“You took a couple of minutes to work up your appetite. When you started to suck half my cock eagerly, I held the back of your head and gently thrust in your mouth. I soon got out of my pants and underwear and sat back on the sofa. You resumed sucking my cock happily and sipping its continuous sex drool. You enjoyed yourself, but I also enjoyed myself because I love to watch a pretty girl have fun.

“Rebecca, get on the sofa while you suck my cock so I can massage your lovely ass,’ I said.

“You got onto the sofa, lying on your stomach while you continued to suck my cock to keep it drooling in your mouth. I reached out and started to squeeze and fondle your hot ass.

“Do you like having me stroke your fine ass?’ I asked.

“You moaned while you continued to suck my cock eagerly.

“It’s a great pleasure for me to fondle your gorgeous ass too,’ I said.

“You sucked my cock, and I played with your tight ass for several minutes before I slapped it gently and nudged your hips up. You took the hint and rose onto your knees. I adjusted your position, pushing your lower back down so your pretty ass was thrust out. I started to tease your ass near your cleft with my fingertips. I tickled the area around your sweet asshole, getting closer and closer slowly enough that you didn’t feel defensive. In a minute or two, you were moaning as I lightly teased your puckered asshole. I started to massage your asshole gently. It soon relaxed completely. When a girl’s asshole’s fully relaxed, she’s very relaxed and receptive. You started to squirm and grind your hot ass into my fingers. We leisurely did that for several minutes. You were ready for your special birthday present. My cock was ready too.

“Get on your knees on the floor, baby,’ I said, gently pushing your face away.

“You complied, and I got off the sofa and stood in front of you.

“Are you ready for your birthday present, baby?’ I asked, playfully slapping your face with my sticky cock.

“Yes,’ you said.

“Do you want to be a come slut for once, my sweet cocksucker?’ I teased.

“Yes,’ you hissed.

“This time I’ll come in your mouth,’ I said. ‘On a future occasion, I may come on your sweet face.’

“Okay,’ you said.

“Rebecca, baby, when I come, suck my cock head as hard as you can while you jack off my shaft equally hard,’ I explained. ‘Don’t swallow until you’ve sucked all my come into your mouth and showed it to me.’

“Okay,’ you nodded.

“Now, suck my big cock, my cock-hungry cocksucker,’ I said, pushing my cock head into your waiting mouth.

“You sucked my cock with gusto. I held the back of your head and thrust in your eager mouth. I really love to watch a sexy woman in heat, especially if I am helping her with it.

“A few minutes later, I announced that I was coming.

“Happy birthday, Rebecca,’ I said as I forcefully pumped my thick come into your eager mouth.

“You did excellently sucking out every drop of my big load of thick warm come and showed it to me before you swallowed it thirstily, enjoying the taste. Every hot woman who has ever tasted my come loved it. It would have been a great waste of time and effort had you not, but I know how to pick hot women. You didn’t disappoint me.

“Thank you,’ you said after you swallowed my come to the last drop.

“I smiled and kissed you on your cock-sucking, come-swallowing mouth before I disappeared.

“The same big cock you are playing with right now was two years from now pumping a big come load into your eighteen-year-old come-thirsty mouth. You are now wondering if it could be doing the same to your older mouth much earlier than then. You shouldn’t entertain these horny thoughts. The current situation’s horny enough. We both know that your panties are soaked. They are actually so wet I can’t let you go home wearing them.

“Imagine what would happen if I lost control and my big hard cock started forcefully firing long thick ropes of come. You’d end up with the hot treat I told you I might treat you to later. By the way, Ms. Franklin, have you ever fantasized about a big hard cock twitching and spewing a big load of thick warm come all over your pretty face?”

She did not reply.

“Have you?” I asked, gently tilting her head up by her chin.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Have you realized it?” I asked.

“No,” she said lowly.

“Ms. Franklin, you are my favorite school staff member,” I said. “I’ll make it a priority to realize it for you.”

“Nick, we shouldn’t talk about that,” she said.

“I am baring my soul to you,” I said. “I am sure you’ll not use this information to hurt me. You can also bare your soul to me with utmost confidence. I am the only one whom you can talk with about your secret fantasies.”

“I am a married woman,” she protested.

“Married women are women too,” I said. “Are you a woman, Ms. Franklin?”

“Yes,” she said.

“Are you a real woman?” I asked.

“Yes,” she said.

“You’ve been playing with my big hard cock for a while, and it’s throbbing and leaking freely,” I said. “Doesn’t that make you want to do something?”

“What do you mean?” she asked.

“Don’t you feel the urge to stick your tongue out and lick the leaking fluids?” I asked.

“I shouldn’t do that,” she said.

“A few people would even say you shouldn’t play with my big hard cock either,” I said. “We know that isn’t right though. Can you really call yourself a woman when there is a big cock throbbing and drooling right in front of you, and all you can think of is what some people think you shouldn’t do? If the tables were turned and I was the one sitting in your chair and you were sitting on the desk with your knees parted and your luscious pussy drooling right in front of me, do you think I’d give it the slightest thought that I shouldn’t devour your hot pussy like a hungry wild animal?”

“I don’t know,” she said.

“When you don’t know, ask the people who do,” I said. “I do, and I am telling you that would never happen.”

“You are probably right,” she said.

“If you don’t trust me, it would only take a second for us to trade places,” I said. “I’ll even rip your flimsy panties off for you. Do you want to give it a try?”

“No,” she said.

“You probably think that you are too wet for me to be able to lick it all up,” I said. “I assure you that I can.”

“I know you can,” she said.

“You are a good girl, Ms. Franklin,” I said. “Stick your hot tongue out and lick the sex nectar. It’s okay.”

“I am afraid one thing may lead to another and we may end up doing something we’ll regret later,” she said.

“Don’t worry about that,” I said. “I’ve thought about it very thoroughly. The only thing we may regret is rape. There is no way I am going to rape anybody at all except at gunpoint, and even then I don’t think I could get it up. We are two educated persons here. There is no way we’d both agree to do something wrong. I will never do to you or make you do something you don’t want. I promise you not to fuck your hot pussy silly today if you promise to let me eat it. Would that make you feel better?”

“I can’t make that promise beforehand,” she said. “We can leave it to the circumstances.”

“If you can’t promise to let me eat your juicy pussy raw, I can’t promise you not to fuck it,” I said. “Actually, I’d do my best to fuck your hot pussy and fill it with come. Do you want me to do that?”

“No,” she said.

“So promise to let me eat your hot juicy pussy raw,” I said.

“I promise,” she said lowly, trembling, after some hesitation. “I can’t believe I did that.”

“You made the smart choice,” I said. “You’ll protect your juicy pussy while you come your ass off in my mouth. You got the best of both worlds. You can’t keep your horny pussy leaking until it ruins your skirt and chair.”

“You are making me so wet,” she mumbled shyly.

“I can only make real women so wet and hungry for my big cock,” I said. “You must really be a real woman.”

“Thank you,” she said.

“Thank me by showing me the real woman you are,” I said. “Lick my cock head joyously like you should. You’ll be toying with the head with your tongue and lips just like you are toying with the shaft with your hand. Smart people are playful. Show me how you like to play with a real woman’s toy, an appreciative toy. Don’t be shy. I won’t be when it’s my turn to taste your succulent pussy and play with it like a little kid. Let’s play, Ms. Franklin.”

Her look at me was a mixture of excitement and nervousness, before she looked at my leaky cock head and slowly lowered her mouth to my cock. She stuck her tongue out and tentatively licked the leaky tip of my cock, making it jump in her hand.

“Can you see how appreciative it is?” I said. “It likes playing with you. Show it how you like playing with it.”

She stifled a smile before she went for another lick. I leaned back, supporting myself on my elbows and watched her playfully lick my cock head. She watched me watch her.

“You are allowed to suck the head too,” I said, smiling, “but don’t go past the head.”

She took the engorged head of my cock between her lips and sucked it gently, making my cock twitch.

“Play by the rules, but play all you want,” I said. “I enjoy watching that even though I am the toy.”

She smiled but did not interrupt her game.

“Your tongue and lips were made for cock,” I said. “You have a cocksucker’s lips. This is a compliment.”

“Thank you,” she smiled.

“Don’t worry,” I said. “I won’t let you suck my cock until you earn that. In that fantasy, you were a horny teenager so hungry for cock, and it was your birthday, so I was easy. Today, you are more mature and experienced. I won’t let you wrap your sexy lips past the engorged head of my throbbing cock until you work for it, but you can.”

She licked and sucked my cock head for a couple of minutes while gently stroking my shaft.

“You may lick my balls and shaft,” I said. “You can play with my cock and balls any way you want, but you can’t suck my cock deeper than the head until you’ve earned that. Go ahead and show me how playful you are.”

She licked and sucked my balls gently while holding my eyes. She then licked her way up along my shaft until she returned to my cock head and continued to lick it and suck it.

“Does it turn you on to play with my big cock and drink its leaking sex fluids?” I asked.

“Yes,” she said.

“Do you like my big cock as much as it likes you?” asked.

“I am a married woman,” she said. “If I didn’t like your cock, I wouldn’t be doing this.”

“Are you a cocksucker, Ms. Franklin?” I asked. “Do you enjoy sucking cock?”

“Somewhat,” she said.

“Have you ever been given the chance to play with a big juicy cock like now?” I asked.

“Not really,” she said.

“Don’t you think sucking a big cock and playing with it are more enjoyable than you once thought?” I asked.

“I think so,” she said.

“Ms. Franklin, it’s my duty to help you become a serious cocksucker,” I said. “You are going to use my cock as an educational aid to learn all cock sucking tricks. The better cocksucker you are, the more you’ll enjoy it. Your mouth was made for cock. I’ll help you use it skillfully for what it was made for. It won’t be wasted anymore.”

“You think I should be a cocksucker?” she asked.

“Without doubt,” I said. “You’ve got what it takes, and you’ll love it. You only need training and practice.”

“Have I earned sucking your cock yet?” she asked.

“You did but not now,” I said. “I want to toy with you a little more. We are just having a lot of fun. Do you want to suck my big cock until you make it explode with a big orgasm and spew a big load of thick come?”

“Yes,” she said.

“Would you like me to come all over your pretty face?” I asked.

“I am a married woman,” she protested. “That’s too wanton.”

“Marriage isn’t the end of life for hot women,” I said. “Don’t you know that thousands of gallons of hot creamy come are shot daily all over the pretty faces of married women? Many of them are pillars of the society too.”

“I didn’t know,” she said.

“Now, you do,” I said. “Why would you want to be left out and let those shameless slut wives have all the fun?”

“They shouldn’t,” she said.

“I am glad you agree that they shouldn’t have all the fun and leave you out,” I said. “They should share, but the selfish whores would never invite you to join in with the fun. You have to take the first step and assert yourself.”

“You think I should let you come on my face?” she asked.

“You owe it to yourself,” I said. “Not now though. We have to do it where you can take a shower afterwards.”

“Okay,” she said.

“This time I am going to come in your mouth—just like in that fantasy,” I said. “Do you swallow come?”

“No,” she said.

“This is going to be your first time—just like in the fantasy,” I said. “You’ll love it. Trust me.”

“We’ll see,” she said.

“Since I am a gentleman, you are going to come first and come and come over and over,” I said.

“You sound too sure of yourself,” she said doubtfully.

“I know how hot you are,” I said. “You are a hot firecracker. I can almost make you come by blowing on you.”

“Do you think so?” she said, smiling faintly.

“I’ve studied you for a long time,” I said. “I am here only for my practical training.”

“You haven’t studied me in bed,” she said.

“I actually have,” I said. “It was all theoretical though, but that was how I got you where I want you.”

“So you got me where you want me?” she asked.

“You know that I can fuck you if I want,” I said. “I gave you my word though. I can fuck you on another day, but it won’t happen until you beg me to.”

“Nick, I am not going to beg you to fuck me,” she said.

“If you don’t, I won’t,” I smiled.

“Then you won’t,” she smiled.

“We’ll see, won’t we?” I said.

“We sure will,” she said.

“Now, play with my cock a little more,” I said. “I know you are soaked, but I want your pussy to get wetter. I want to slurp all the goodness. I want to feel as if I am diving in half a ripe blood-red melon.”

She trembled.

“By the way, Ms. Franklin, you are doing this to help me with my school work and save my future,” I said. “It’s a good cause although very enjoyable.”

She returned to playing with my cock. After a few minutes, I sat up and slapped her face gently with my cock. I got off the desk and walked to my backpack. I retrieved a sexy thong I have brought for her.

“I’ve got you this thong because your panties must be too sticky,” I said, showing her thong.

“Nick, this thong’s very sexy, but I can’t take it,” she said.

“Why not?” I asked.

“It doesn’t match with my bra or any bra I have,” she said.

“You didn’t think I was that thoughtless,” I said as I reached into my backpack and pulled out the matching bra. “I got you its matching bra.”

“I can’t wear any bra,” she said. “It has to be the right size.”

“You mean this?” I said as I showed her the label that had the size of the bra.

“How did you know that?” she looked at me in disbelief. “How did you know my bra size?”

“Ms. Franklin, I’ve fantasized about you a thousand times,” I said. “I’ve taken your bra off hundreds of times. I must have read its size a few tens of times.”

“Nick, fantasies can’t tell you new information,” she smiled. “Otherwise, students would fantasize about asking their teachers about exam answers and get perfect marks.”

“Not everybody can have accurate fantasies,” I said. “I told you I am always focused on sex.”

“I am not buying that,” she said. “I think it was a lucky guess.”

“You wouldn’t think I’d leave something this critical to luck, would you?” I smiled.

“Well, I am not buying the fantasy thing,” she said.

“Actually, Ms. Franklin, with one look at you, I can easily guess the size of your spectacular tits,” I said. “It was trivial. I can even guess what your sweet nipples look like.”

“There is no way you can do that,” she said. “Nipples come in too many different shapes and sizes.”

“If I guessed right, would you take them out and let me play with them a little?” I asked.

“I’d take this minimal risk,” she said. “For your own sake, I hope you can do it.”

“Don’t worry about me,” I said as I reached for my backpack again.

She watched me in amusement as I retrieved a sheet of paper.

“Your nipples look exactly like these,” I said, giving her an image of a woman’s tits.

She did not believe it when she saw the image.

“Nick, how did you do that?” she asked. “This can’t be a matter of luck.”

“Ms. Franklin, sex is what I always think about,” I said. “I can do this.”

“Are you sure this is not a picture of mine that you got somehow?” she asked.

“Of course I am sure of that,” I said, pulling another sheet of paper. “This is the full picture.”

She saw the tits I showed her on another woman.

“I don’t know how you found a woman with the same tits as mine,” she said.

“That’s what I do,” I said. “I guess now you need to take those beauties out and show me the real thing.”

“I shouldn’t do that,” she said.

“Ms. Franklin, you’ve been sucking my balls and playing with my cock for quite a while,” I said. “You can’t be serious when you say you are hesitant to show me your amazing tits. Besides, I am going to eat your pussy raw.”

She hesitantly stood up and tried to reach for the straps of her tank top.

“Please allow me,” I said, pulling her hands and guiding them to my crotch. “Play with my big cock and full balls and let me take care of your lovely tits.”

She proceeded to stroke my cock gently and tickle my balls. I gently pulled her straps down her shoulders, exposing her bra. I peeled the bra cups off her lush tits and kept the bra holding her tits for me.

“I love your tits, Ms. Franklin,” I said, gently cupping her tits. “They look much better than that picture.”

“Thank you,” she said lowly.

“Thank you for the pleasure of letting me play with them,” I said as I teased her stiff nipples, making her gasp.

With her bra holding her tits in place, I lowered my mouth to her right nipple as I reached around her with my hand. I held her ass as my lips touched her sweet nipple. She took a long gasp when I gave her nipple a long suck. I gently felt up her ass while I switched my mouth to her left nipple. I gave it a similar suck and got a similar response. I proceeded to lick and suck her nipples gently while I fondled her hot ass. She moaned as she continued to toy with my cock and balls. After a little while, I moved my left hand to her front while I continued to feel up her ass with my right hand. I massaged the top of her pussy through her skirt and underwear. She gasped and then started to moan. I continued to suck her nipples, stroke her ass and massage her pussy through her skirt for a few minutes before I used both hands to hike her skirt up.

She let me pull her skirt out of the way and spread her feet a little when I cupped a bare ass cheek with my right hand and cupped her juicy pussy with my left hand, making her gasp and tremble. Her panty crotch was expectedly wet, and her pussy was overheating.

“You certainly can’t wear these soaked panties home,” I said, squeezing her pussy gently. “You are so hot.”

She moaned and humped my hand as I massaged her pussy and kneaded her bare ass cheeks. I took my mouth off her sweet nipples and smiled at her on my way to her mouth. With her pussy in my hand, I controlled the pace of the kiss, but it was a hot, passionate kiss. She tried to pull my head with her hand, but I used my right hand to guide her hand back to my cock. She tried to devour my mouth while humping my hand urgently and squeezing my cock hard. I tried to hold back while squeezing her hot pussy firmly. We kissed feverishly for a few minutes.

“Do you want to suck my cock, Ms. Franklin?” I asked after breaking the kiss.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“You want to be my cocksucker?” I teased, massaging her wet pussy.

“Yes,” she said.

“I want you to come for me before I let you suck my big cock,” I said. “Would you do that for me?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“We are going to switch places,” I said. “You are going to masturbate for me until you come.”

“I’ve never done that before,” she said. “Can’t you finger fuck me to orgasm?”

“You’ve never masturbated before?” I asked.

“I have but never in front of anybody,” she said shyly.

“Ms. Franklin, you are going to masturbate for me,” I said, rubbing her hot pussy. “Do you want to do it now, or do you want me to torture you and make you beg before I let you do it?”

“I’ll do it now,” she said.

“You are a good girl,” I said. “If you come for me, I’ll let you be my cocksucker. Does that sound fair?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Let’s seal the deal with a kiss,” I said.

While we kissed passionately, I fondled both her ass cheeks and slid a finger under her thong. I rubbed the back of her pussy from behind. When we broke the kiss, I helped her onto the desk. I spread her legs and pulled her panty crotch aside, exposing her dripping pussy.

“Everything about you is beautiful, Ms. Franklin,” I said, staring at her bare pussy. “Your pussy’s so pretty.”

She blushed.

She gasped when I lowered my mouth to her pussy and gave the top of her pussy a light kiss.

“Come for me, baby,” I said as I laid my hard cock against her left inner thigh and started to hump it gently. “Let’s keep our eyes locked while you do that.”

She locked eyes with me and proceeded to rub her pussy. I fondled her tits and pulled on her nipples while I gently humped her inner thigh.

“You are a good girl, Ms. Franklin,” I encouraged. “Come for me like a shameless whore. If you do that, I’ll let you suck my cock like a cock-hungry slut. I want to see your full lips stretched wide and wrapped tightly around my big fat cock. Your hot lips are very delicious to kiss, but they are perfect for cock sucking. I can almost feel them travel up and down my thick shaft, milking it, while your tongue plays with my leaky cock head to keep it drooling in your cock-hungry mouth. You are a hot woman. I am going to enjoy satisfying your hunger for cock.”

She diddled her horny pussy harder with both hands and I squeezed her tits and pulled on her stiff nipples harder while I continued to talk dirty to her and hump her thigh with my leaky cock, making it sticky.

“Come like a whore, Ms. Franklin,” I urged. “You know you can do it. Come for me, you dirty slut.”

She gasped and stiffened for a second before she squeezed her thighs tightly around me and shook in orgasm.

“That’s it, you shameless whore,” I urged, pinching her nipples harder. “Enjoy being my whore for once.”

She continued to shake for a while. When her orgasm subsided, she gasped for air. I let her rest for a minute.

“Now, lick your sticky fingers like the whore you are,” I teased.

As she took her fingers to her mouth, I pulled her ass to the edge of the desk. With one look down, I aligned my cock with her drenched pussy and shoved it in. She gasped as my first thrust took my cock halfway into her hot pussy. I grabbed her ass and made a second thrust, burying my cock balls deep in her pussy. She held on to me tightly with her arms and legs and shook in a new orgasm. When she relaxed, I pulled most of the way out and shoved my cock all the way in. She came a third time, squeezing me tightly.

“You seem to like my cock much,” I teased, gently grinding into her sizzling pussy when she relaxed.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Do you still want to suck it and be my hot cocksucker?” I teased.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Three orgasms can’t prove your love for my big fat cock,” I said. “You need to come for me twice more.”

“Fuck me,” she gasped, her pussy twitching around my cock. “I want to come more for you.”

“I promised you I wouldn’t,” I said. “I gave you my word.”

“You’ve already broken your word,” she gasped.

“No, I haven’t,” I said. “I promised you not to fuck your pussy silly. I haven’t. I didn’t promise not to put my cock in it and try it for size. By the way, it feels perfect for my big cock.”

“Please fuck me anyway,” she begged.

“You said you’d never beg me to fuck you,” I teased, still grinding into her pussy.

“I changed my mind,” she gasped. “Please fuck me. I beg you.”

“Ms. Franklin, I can’t say no to a woman in distress, especially in need of cock,” I said. “Though, I’d have to fuck you against my word. You won’t hold it against me, will you?”

“No,” she gasped. “I want you to break your promise to me.”

“If I break it, I’ll have to spank you for making me break it,” I said. “Are you okay with that?”



“Yes,” she hissed. “Please fuck me.”

“You are tearing me apart,” I said. “You have such a lovely ass I don’t know how to get myself to spank it. There are other complications though. If I fuck your cock-hungry pussy now, it won’t be only this once. Are you ready to make your horny pussy available to my big hard cock whenever I want it like a good slut?”

“Yes,” she hissed urgently.

“If you do that, you’ll have too many hard orgasms,” I teased. “Do you think you can put up with that?”

“Yes,” she hissed impatiently. “Please don’t make me wait.”

“I am a nice guy,” I said, pulling my cock almost all the way out of her pussy. “I have to make sure you know what you are getting so deep into you.”

“I do,” she gasped.

She trembled as I shoved my cock balls deep into her pussy. I fucked her hard as I pulled her legs up, hooking my arms under her knees and pulled her to me, mashing her knees into her tits. With her open wide for me like that, I proceeded to pound her pussy vigorously.

“It fills me with joy as tightly as it fills you with hard cock that you’ve become my fuck slut,” I teased. “Are you going to come for me like a good whore and show yourself that you are worthy of my big hard cock?”

“Yes,” she gasped.

“You like to get fucked and come like a shameless whore, don’t you?” I teased.

“Yes,” she hissed.

She came almost immediately. While she convulsed, I pounded her twitching pussy as hard as I could, giving her a long hard orgasm that left her shaking. I gently thrust in her soaked pussy while she recovered.

“Ms. Franklin, am I taking good care of your horny pussy?” I teased.

“Oh, yes,” she gasped. “You are amazing. I’ve never been this horny or come this hard. I love your big cock.”

“I love your hot tight pussy too,” I said. “I told you that you were a hot firecracker. Anybody could effortlessly make you come hard as many times as he wants.”

“Nobody ever has,” she said. “You are fantastic.”

“Would you like to be my second girlfriend so I can fuck you always?” I asked, fucking her a little faster.

“I can’t,” she said. “I am a married woman.”

“It’s so nice of you to remember that you are a married woman while you have a big fat cock thrusting lustfully in your dripping pussy,” I teased, making her tremble. “You are a very faithful wife. Unfortunately, I can’t fuck you unless you are my girlfriend or my whore. Now that you can’t be my girlfriend, you have a choice to make. Do you want to be my whore and let me fuck you accordingly, or do you want me to stop and take my big fat cock out?”

While I waited for her answer, I fucked her wet but tight pussy harder.

“I want to be your whore,” she gasped.

“That makes sense, Ms. Franklin,” I said, fucking her even harder. “You’ve been coming for me like a shameless whore. You might as well be my dirty whore. You are a smart woman. From now on, you are my whore.”

She stiffened and came immediately.

“That’s it, Ms. Franklin, baby,” I urged, drilling her gushing pussy mercilessly. “Enjoy being my dirty whore.”

She did just that, convulsing and gasping as I pounded her defenseless pussy. When she recovered, I gave her a deep kiss, gently grinding my cock into her soaked pussy.

“You are my whore now, Ms. Franklin,” I said, looking in her eyes. “You are going to get fucked harder than most whores but for free. You’ve committed to that. Did you really mean it?”

“Yes,” she said, her pussy twitching.

“Bend over your desk,” I said, helping her off the desk. “I want to fuck you nice and slow.”

With a little push, I let her know to bend over along the desk from the right side. While she got into position, I grabbed the lube out of my back pack.

“This is the first time I see your gorgeous ass face to face,” I said, squeezing her left ass cheek with my left hand. “Reach back and spread it with both hand so I can see all you have.”

She did not hesitate to oblige me, exposing her cute but sticky asshole shamelessly. I bent over and gave it a quick kiss, making her gasp. Her asshole clenched in surprise.

“Nick, don’t do that,” she admonished.

“Ms. Franklin, you are now my hot whore,” I reminded. “I can kiss you anywhere and any way I want.”

“This is dirty,” she protested as I kissed her asshole again.

“Kissing sweet virgin assholes is one of my favorite hobbies especially when it’s saturated with tasty pussy juices,” I said. “There is no way I’d miss kissing yours. Just relax and let me do this. I know what I am doing.”

“It feels weird,” she moaned as I gave her delicious asshole long open kisses.

“Your mouthwatering asshole was made to be kissed,” I said. “You’ll soon get addicted to this.”

“You seem to know about this more than I do,” she moaned, her asshole relaxing under my tongue.

“I love women’s hot asses,” I said. “You have a very hot ass. I also love to learn everything about what I love.”

“You are the first ever to do this to me,” she moaned.

“You must know now that I am the one who loves your fine ass most,” I said. “I am expressing my love to your gorgeous ass by kissing it passionately on the mouth.”

“My ass loves the way you kiss it,” she moaned.

“Is it falling in love with me?” I asked.

“I am sure it is,” she said.

“You have a good ass,” I said. “Good girls have good asses, not to mention good whores. As long as your hot ass loves me back, I am going to show it my love unreservedly.”

She squirmed as her asshole relaxed and nibbled at my tongue tip.

“I’ll come back to your lovely ass later,” I said as I got up and slapped her ass cheeks with my wet hard cock.

“Okay,” she moaned as I aimed my cock at her dripping pussy and slid it all the way in.

Her hot pussy squeezed my cock, and I proceeded to fuck it at an easy pace. I reached out and held both her full tits, squeezing them gently, as I watched her tight ass ripple with every thrust.

“This is a great position,” I said. “I can hold your lovely tits and watch your fine ass while I fuck your pussy.”

“You fill my pussy completely too,” she moaned.

“You have such a tight little pussy I can fill it in any position,” I said.

“Yes,” she moaned. “Your big cock stuffs me so tightly and fucks me so well. Don’t stop fucking me.”

After a few minutes of unhurried fucking, I let go of her tits.

“Reach back and spread your ass cheeks,” I instructed. “Thrust your ass up too.”

She obliged me readily while I squeezed some lube on my left thumb. I gently laid my left hand on the top of her ass and touched my greasy thumb to her asshole. Her asshole and pussy clenched. I left my thumb there until she relaxed. I then gently massaged her exposed asshole in rhythm with my thrusts in her pussy. Her asshole continued to relax and open up. I unnoticeably added lube onto my thumb, letting it run slowly to her relaxing pucker.

“Nick, what are you doing?” she gasped as my thumb popped past her asshole, making it clench defensively.

“I am loosening up your tight asshole,” I said. “Relax, and enjoy it.”

“Nobody has ever done that to me,” she said.

“I know how much your sexy ass has been neglected,” I said. “That’s why I am doing this. You’ll like it.”

“Do you think it’s a good idea?” she asked, her asshole twitching.

“This isn’t the first time I stick my fingers up a horny woman’s tight virgin asshole,” I said. “It’s a great idea.”

“I like it already, but isn’t it dirty?” she gasped.

“Just a little,” I said. “Good boys are not supposed to toy with horny girls’ little assholes, but fortunately we both love it. It isn’t dirty enough to rob us of this great pleasure. You are now a dirty girl, so relax and have fun.”

“I like being a dirty girl—your dirty girl,” she gasped.

“I like being the good gullible boy you are taking advantage of,” I smiled.

“If either of us is gullible, it has to be me because you seduced me so easily,” she gasped.

“I don’t admit to that,” I said. “Even if I admitted to it, it wasn’t easy at all. I worked hard for months for this. It isn’t easy for a guy to accept willingly to be taken advantage of, but I like you too much. I like all of your body.”

Her asshole soon accepted my entire thumb. I added lube to it constantly and gently massaged her internal anal muscles, stretching them more and more. After a few minutes of that, I made her asshole gape with my thumb inside it and squeezed lube right inside her rectum. I added lube around her asshole and gently squeezed my other thumb in. After two minutes of gentle patient maneuvers, I had both thumbs side by side all the way up her ass.

“What you are doing to my ass feels really good,” she moaned. “I am going to come.”

“That’s the point, my sexy whore,” I said, gradually picking up the pace. “I’ll make you come soon, my slut.”

A minute later, she was gasping as I pounded her leaky pussy vigorously. She stiffened and started to shake in orgasm while I continued to drill her twitching pussy, both my thumbs stuffing her asshole as I held her ass tightly.

“Now, you’ve earned sucking my cock and being my horny cocksucker,” I said, fucking her pussy gently as she recovered. “All that remains is a formality. Kneel before my cock like a good whore and beg me to let you suck it.”

She trembled, but I continued to thrust in her pussy gently for a minute before I pulled out and pulled her off her desk. I nudged her shoulders down, and, as she went down to her knees, I sat back on her chair.

“Now that you are my whore, you owe it to yourself to beg for my big cock,” I said. “Go ahead, Ms. Franklin.”

“Please let me suck your big cock,” she begged.

“Do you want to suck it like Miss Phillips did?” I teased.

“I want to suck it better than that,” she said.

“Show me your hunger for my big cock when you beg,” I said.

“Please Nick,” she begged. “I am so hungry for your big cock. Please let me suck it and be your cocksucker.”

“Are you going to be *my* cocksucker, Ms. Franklin?” I asked. “That means you are going to suck my big fat cock like you don’t suck any other cock. Do you want to do that or do you want me to take it back to Miss Phillips?”

“I want to do that please,” she begged.

“Go ahead, Ms. Franklin, baby,” I said. “Worship my big cock like the hot cocksucker you and I think you are.”

“Thank you,” she breathed as she went for my cock.

“You are welcome, Ms. Franklin, baby,” I said. “You know what to do whenever you want to suck my big cock. Give it a tongue bath but don’t touch the head yet. You’ll give the leaky head a tongue bath later.”

She started by licking my balls. She worked her way up and down my shaft, licking it all around. She also kissed it and sucked its sides.

“My favorite spectator sport’s watching a gorgeous woman masterfully worship and suck my cock,” I said. “I love it when a woman uses my big cock to please herself. That’s what my cock’s for. Are you enjoying yourself?”

“Yes,” she said.

“Go ahead and suck my big cock any way you want,” I said. “The only restriction’s that you have to have fun.”

“Thank you,” she breathed, looking up at me.

“I love pleasing appreciative women,” I said as she to lick my leaky cock head. “Can you deep throat?”

She shook her head with my cock head inside it.

“If you do a good job, I’ll teach you how,” I said. “The more skill you have, the more joy you get.”

She moaned as she slid her stretched lips down my thick shaft. I watched her suck my cock joyfully. She was not a very skilled cocksucker, but I knew she definitely was going to be one. She would never forget the cock that would make her a serious cocksucker. That would not be the only reason why though.

“Fondle your tits while you suck my cock,” I said. “You don’t need to touch my cock with your hands.”

She moaned happily as she sucked my cock for several minutes, getting better and better by the second.

“The natural cocksucker in you has started to come out,” I said.

She smiled but continued to suck happily while playing with her fine tits.

“Slap and rub your face with my cock, baby,” I suggested.

She soon integrated that into her technique.

“Rise on your feet and spread your ass shamelessly with both hands while you continue to suck my big cock like a good girl,” I instructed several minutes later. “Try to suck my fat cock deeper but not too deep.”

She complied readily. I cupped her left tit with my right hand while I gently worked my left thumb up her ass. I let my index and middle fingers slip into her dripping pussy. She sucked my cock eagerly, moaning around it, while I gently reamed out her tight asshole and fondled her tit, fingering her wet pussy and teasing her stiff nipple. She sucked my cock deeper and deeper, drenching it with her saliva.

“Relax your throat and try to push my cock deeper,” I instructed. “Take your time and take it easy. Don’t try to take it all the way in the first try. This is still your first real cock suck.”

She tried to oblige me right away. She gagged the first several times until she learned to overcome her gag reflex gradually. I did not move my fingers in her pussy and ass while she did that. A few minutes later, she took my cock all the way down her throat. She held it there for a few seconds before she pulled back and gasped.

“Good job, Ms. Franklin,” I cheered excitedly. “I knew you wouldn’t disappoint me. Practice a little patiently.”

She proceeded to practice, and I returned to fondling her tit and fingering her milking fuck holes. My cock got bigger and leaked more profusely as she took it down her throat again and again.

“When I first saw your lips, I knew they were made for cock,” I said. “That day I didn’t know it was my cock, but we both know that now, and we are going to make the best of it.”

She deep throated my cock for several minutes before I gently lifted her head off my cock.

“Let me kiss your cock sucking lips,” I said, bringing her lips to mine with my fingers still inside her. “They deserve to be appreciated and kissed after they’ve accomplished this great achievement.”

She stroked my cock with her hand while we kissed deeply, moaning into my mouth.

“Lie on your stomach on the desk,” I instructed, getting up with her. “I want to fuck your lovely face a little.”

She got onto her desk, and I adjusted her position, making her spread her knees and grab her ankles. Her head was off the edge of the desk. I leaned forward and returned my fingers to her pussy and ass as I pushed my cock into her mouth. She opened her mouth, and I thrust gently while finger fucking her two fuck holes. Before long, I was fucking her throat gently, getting her used to it. She moaned whenever she could and squirmed around my fingers.

“You have a great ass,” I said, squeezing her ass with my right hand.

She was not able to reply as I continued to fuck her face at an easy pace.

She did pretty well. I occasionally pulled out and slapped her face with my sticky cock. Later, I held the back of her head with my right hand and held my cock longer and longer all the way down her throat. In the end, I slapped her face with my cock before I helped her off the desk.

“Get on your chair upside down, letting your head hang off the edge,” I instructed, leading her to the chair.

She tried to get into position, and I helped her do it right with her ass pushed up and her knees pulled to her shoulders. I adjusted her head so her mouth would line up with her throat. I guided her hands to her ass as I brought my cock to her mouth. She spread her ass as I pushed my cock into her mouth and proceeded to thrust in her throat.

“I am going to make you a great cocksucker,” I said. “My cock will spend more time down your throat than in your hot pussy. After all, you are a married woman, and your pussy should be reserved to your husband.”

“You didn’t enjoy fucking my pussy?” she asked as I slapped her face and finger fucked her leaky pussy.

“You know I did too much,” I said. “I rarely do anything I don’t enjoy on my free time. I’d enjoy going to the dentist with you, especially if you hiked your skirt and spread your legs when you lay back on the chair.”

“I am sure I’d enjoy that too,” she laughed. “The dentist may not enjoy it though because I’d be squirming.”

“Imagine the dentist’s response when I ask you to suck my cock,” I said.

She laughed.

“If you really liked fucking me, why do you want to make me a cocksucker?” she asked.

“I am going to fuck your ass off, and you are going to come your ass off,” I said, slipping two fingers into her asshole. “I am not going to fuck your pussy much though.”

“You are not going to...” she said, her asshole twitching around my fingers.

“You are a smart woman,” I said. “I am going to fuck the luscious part of your hot body that I love most. I am an efficient guy too. I can’t afford to waste the single virgin fuck hole you’ve been saving for me all your life and share the well used fuck hole that shouldn’t be shared.”

“Nick, your cock’s too big,” she protested, her asshole clamping around my fingers. “It can’t fit.”

“Isn’t your little asshole virgin?” I asked.

“Yes,” she said. “That’s why it can’t fit.”

“That’s why it can and will fit,” I said. “My cock’s surely not too big. It can fit in any virgin asshole. If your asshole’s virgin, my cock can perfectly fit in it. Making my cock fit in a virgin asshole is half the fun.”

“Isn’t that going to hurt?” she asked, her asshole twitching.

“I am not that naïve,” I said. “I know that if I did something that hurt you, you wouldn’t let me do it as often as I want, so it must not hurt. I guarantee that I’ll never hurt you. Besides, I’ve been toying with your little asshole for a while. I know for sure it was made for my cock. My cock can’t hurt a fuck hole that was made exclusively for it.”

“Is it going to be enjoyable?” she asked.

“If not, you wouldn’t let me do it as often as I want either,” I said. “This won’t make you feel special although you really are, but your sweet virgin asshole isn’t going to be the first hot asshole to get addicted to my big cock.”

“You did that to others?” she asked.

“You know how weak I am,” I said. “I can’t resist a cock-hungry asshole that belongs to a hot, horny woman. That’s why I am going to fuck your sweet ass anyway. I’ll be honored to be the one to please your amazing ass.”

“For some reason, I can trust you with my virgin ass more than anyone else,” she said.

“The reason’s that I love your hot ass and lust for it more than anyone else,” I said. “Trust’s a twin to true love.”

“What about lust?” she asked.

“Lust’s the secret name of true love,” I said.

“I know I shouldn’t do this, but I am going to let you have your way with all of me,” she said.

“You should do this, and you won’t regret it,” I said. “I promise you that.”

“Now, make me a good cocksucker,” she said. “I want you to enjoy all my holes fully.”

“I’ll enjoy obliging you,” I said, thrusting in her receptive throat. “I know I’ll be spending a long hot time in each of your hot fuck holes, especially your tight little virgin asshole. You are my luscious whore after all.”

She eagerly let me fuck her throat in that position for ten to fifteen minutes. I gave her frequent breaks, rubbing and slapping her face with my sticky cock. Meanwhile, I had four fingers of my left hand inside her, two in each hole, finger fucking her. I made her come before I yanked my cock out of her mouth for the last time. I jerked my fingers within her twitching holes until her orgasm subsided. When she recovered, I gave her a deep kiss before I helped her off the desk.

She immediately spread her ass when I bent her over the desk. I could not miss giving her cute asshole a long nice kiss. I squeezed lube on her asshole and slipped my left thumb inside it as I pushed my cock into her pussy.

“Your ass is too sweet for me to spank,” I said as I gently fucked her pussy and reamed out her ass. “It has to be spanked though. You have to spank it yourself. You have to be hard enough. I’ll be fucking your pussy gently so you know why you are being disciplined. This gentle fucking won’t make you come by itself. You have to be hard enough on your ass to make yourself come. You’ll keep spanking your lovely ass until you come, so do a good job.”

She started with her right ass cheek, giving it a resounding smack that was hard enough to make her wince. Her pussy and asshole tensed too.

“That’s good,” I encouraged. “I should let you spank my other sluts when they misbehave.”

She alternated between her cheeks as I fucked her pussy and fingered her asshole at an easy pace. Her alabaster ass gradually took a red hue. She soon figured out that she needed to spank her ass cheeks all over so the pain would not be concentrated. That made her entire ass take the red hue. The spanking made her hotter and kept her pussy and asshole tight. She came after five minutes and roughly a hundred strikes. I fucked her hard as she convulsed in orgasm. She went limp, and I fucked her pussy gently.

“Did you learn your lesson to let me keep my word?” I said, gently squeezing my other thumb up her asshole.

“Yes,” she gasped.

“Now, you are going to get your horny ass ready for me to play with it freely,” I said, reaming out her asshole.

“How?” she asked.

“You need to take two warm saltine enemas to clean up your insides,” I said.

“I don’t have an enema here,” she said.

“I thought you might not, so I got you one,” I said. “It’s in my backpack.”

“You knew you’d be fucking my ass?” she asked.

“I knew I wouldn’t be playing chess with you,” I said. “Are you ready to get your hot ass ready to play?”

“Yes,” she said, her asshole twitching.

“Here is the salt you should add to the water so your bowels don’t absorb it and bloat your body with water,” I said as I handed her the enema package and a small pack of salt.

“You thought about everything,” she said.

“Ms. Franklin, I always think about your ass,” I said. “It should take you fifteen to twenty minutes.”

She was back a little over fifteen minutes later. I used the time to review my plans for her.

“Naturally, you’ll do this every morning because it’s more convenient for both of us,” I said.

“Yes,” she nodded.

“Before I start with your lovely ass, I want you to suck my cock and let me come all over your face,” I said.

“Didn’t you say you’d do that on another day?” she asked.

“I did, but I think you did well enough to deserve it today,” I said. “What do you think?”

“Wouldn’t I need a shower after that?” she asked.

“You already need a shower, so it wouldn’t be a big deal,” I said.

“Where am I going to take a shower?” she asked.

“In the girls’ showers,” I said.

“It’s all locked now,” she said. “Besides, I don’t have soap and shampoo with me.”

“I’ve taken care of everything,” I said. “We can even fuck in the showers. Don’t worry about it.”

“You have the keys?” she asked.

“Ms. Franklin, when you are my whore, you don’t need to worry about anything,” I said. “I take care of it all.”

“Okay,” she said, getting down on her knees. “I am ready.”

“So is it,” I said, pointing to my hard cock.

She deep throated my cock for a few minutes before I got up and fucked her throat for a few more minutes.

“Look in my eyes and keep yours open even if come hits you in the eye,” I said, jacking off my hard cock. “Open your mouth and stick your tongue way out. Show me your eagerness to get my creamy come on your face.”

My cock twitched as my orgasm approached quickly. I smiled at her and aimed high on the right side of her face. The first, longest and thickest come robe went diagonally from the right side of her forehead to the left side of her chin, a little landing in her right eye. I moved to the left and drew a second diagonal line, making an x. I made a vertical line splitting her face from her forehead to her chin along her nose, across her upper lip and on her tongue. That made it a star. The next two spurts went vertically to the outer edges of the right and the left sides of her face. Subsequent weaker spurts filled the gaps between. It was my first artistic come facial. I probably also benefited from beginner’s luck. It looked very nice. I smiled at her, and she smiled at me. While she smiled, I swiftly picked up my camera from my backpack, which was waiting on the desk, and took a picture of her.

“Nick, what did you do?” she asked in alarm. “What if this picture fell in the wrong hands?”

“Ms. Franklin, I told you not to worry about anything,” I said, showing her the picture. “It won’t, and, even if it did, it wouldn’t hurt. You look amazing. It can’t be missed. Isn’t it lovely?”

“Yes,” she said as she looked at the picture.

“Did you like the taste of my come?” I asked.

“Yes,” she said. “It wasn’t bad.”

“I want you to use your fingers to scoop up the come and lick it off,” I said. “I’ll take a few more pictures.”

“Okay,” she said.

She proceeded to clean up the come off her face and lick it up, and I took pictures of her.

“I am proud of you, Ms. Franklin,” I said. “You are now a real come slut—my come slut.”

She smiled, and I took a picture.

“You’ll soon be my ass whore,” I said. “I must be the luckiest person in the world.”

She did a good job at cleaning up her face.

“Milk my cock and suck it dry,” I said, pointing to my soft cock.

By the time she dropped my cock from her mouth, it was getting hard again. I pulled her up for a deep kiss, tasting my come on her tongue.

“I love my come slut,” I said, smiling at her as I broke the kiss. “Now, I am ready for your hot virgin ass.”

“I am ready for anything you want to do to me,” she said as I turned her around toward the desk.

“I’ll only do to you the things we both enjoy, my hot whore,” I said, bending her over the desk.

“I know, silly,” she said as she hiked her skirt and spread her ass with both hands.

“You have an amazing ass,” I said as I pushed her hands away and proceeded to stroke and squeeze her ass, watching her little asshole and sticky pussy wink. “You’ve done a great job taking care of it until you delivered it intact to the guy it was meant for. Now, I am going to take care of it and use it as properly as possible.”

“I know you will,” she said.



“Ms. Franklin, you have to realize a few things here,” I said. “Your ass is so fine nobody deserves it. I know I don’t, but I am going to use it as much as possible like the person who would deserve it if that person ever existed.”

“Nick, thanks for the compliment, but I am sure you deserve it,” she said. “You’ve been so good to me.”

“Thank you,” I said. “Your lovely ass came to me by fate or luck. We don’t choose our fate or luck. We sure have some hand in it, but it’s definitely not under our full control. I am so happy that your ass is now under my full control because it’s mine. I am so honored and privileged to be the person you chose to give your ass to and be an ass whore for. I promise to do the best I can to take care of your gorgeous ass and use it good and proper.”

“Thanks, Nick, but I beg to differ,” she said. “I know that you deserve my ass, and that’s why it’s now yours.”

“Ms. Franklin, I am not going to fight you,” I said. “I need to focus on my duties as the owner of your ass.”

“I agree,” she moaned as I kissed her splayed asshole.

Her asshole looked delicious and tasted fresh. I sat on her chair and proceeded to lick and suck her asshole leisurely while massaging and squeezing her cheeks and pulling on the sides of her wet pussy to make it wink. She moaned and ground her ass into my face. Her asshole relaxed quickly, and I enjoyed probing it with my tongue. It soon nibbled at it. Her pussy leaked freely. After a few minutes of rimming her asshole, I stood up and gently pushed my hard cock all the way into her wet pussy, making her groan. I fucked her pussy gently for a minute, transferring much of her juices onto my cock, before I sat back down, turning my attention back to her sweet asshole. I repeated that every once in a while to help her leaky pussy dispose of its excess juices. I used my fingers to loosen up her asshole and allow my tongue to probe deeper. She moaned and squirmed continuously.

“Do you know why I am eating your delicious asshole with extreme hunger?” I asked, fingering her asshole.

“Because you like it?” she said.

“I love it,” I said. “I am eating it like this because it’s your virgin little asshole. I haven’t fucked it yet.”

“You know I’ve never done that before,” she said.

“Of course, silly,” I said. “It wouldn’t be virgin if you did it before. You are going to do it today and love it.”

“Okay,” she said. “I trust you.”

“You know that you can’t be my whore if I can’t fuck you up the ass, and you won’t love it,” I said.

“Yes,” she said.

“You want to be my ass whore, don’t you?” I asked.

“Yes,” she said.

“So you want me to fuck your virgin ass, right?” I asked.

“Yes,” she said.

“I want you to be sure that I won’t do anything you won’t enjoy,” I said. “Do you trust me?”

“Yes,” she said.

“It’s a great honor for me to be trusted with your amazing virgin ass,” I said. “You either don’t know how much I want it, or you really trust me.”

“Nick, I really trust you,” she said. “I wouldn’t let anybody else do any of this to me.”

“I really appreciate that,” I said. “I’ll never put you in a situation where there is a reason for you to do that.”

“You want to be the only one to do this to me,” she laughed.

“That’s true,” I said. “I’d be wasting my time otherwise. There are too many lonely hot asses for me to share.”

“So my ass isn’t that special, is it?” she pouted.

“It sure is, but, if it doesn’t need me, I have to find another one,” I said.

“It needs you so much,” she said.

“That’s why I am still around,” I laughed. “You don’t know why I like your virgin asshole so much, do you?”

“I don’t think so,” she said.

“The thing I love most about sweet innocent assholes is that they are the easiest to corrupt,” I said. “As soon as I awaken one with my tongue and fingers, it wants to suck my big cock. I am such a nice guy I can’t say no to a hot fuck hole that needs my big cock. The once-innocent asshole’s soon completely corrupted and addicted to my cock. As the nice guy I am, I have to fuck it indefinitely. That makes kissing an innocent asshole the beginning of a major commitment on my part. I might as well enjoy it while I can. Once an innocent asshole gets addicted to my cock, our self-righteous society calls it a lustful cock-hungry fuck hole. While those are my favorites, I have to call them like everybody else does. While I’d proudly kiss your innocent virgin asshole in front of the entire school, I wouldn’t want to do that after it gets labeled a dirty cock-hungry asshole, so I’d have to do that in private because I’ll only love your sweet asshole more when it becomes mine regardless of anybody else’s opinion. Savoring an innocent asshole is one thing, and savoring a cock-addicted asshole is completely another. I love both though. I have all the time in the world to savor your cock-addicted asshole after I fuck it, but I only have a limited time to savor your innocent virgin asshole, so I have to pay special attention to it. That doesn’t mean that I’ll love your sweet asshole any less after I fuck it open. I so adore my belongings, especially when they are as lovely as your sweet asshole.”

“Is my little asshole going to belong to you too?” she asked.

“You are now my whore,” I said. “You’ll soon be my ass whore. All your hot body belongs to me. I talked specifically about your asshole because it’s so distinctively sweet, but you are all mine. Are you happy now, baby?”

“Yes, Nick,” she said. “If my body belongs to somebody, it has to be the person who can use it best.”

“It does, baby, and it is as long as you promise that my cock’s the only cock to which all your horny fuck holes will ever belong,” I said.

“Of course I do,” she said.

“In return, I promise that, from now on, baby, your hot body will be fully put to very good use,” I said.

“That fills me with joy,” she said.

“It’s also going to fill you with hard cock and creamy come,” I promised. “You are my dirty whore, baby.”

She moaned as I removed my two fingers from her asshole and returned to eating her asshole eagerly. I continued to lick and suck her asshole feverishly until she convulsed in orgasm, her asshole twitching around my tongue. When her orgasm subsided, I stood up and fucked her pussy to another orgasm. When she finished coming, I pulled out and wiped my dripping cock on her hot asshole.

“Roll over, baby,” I said, pushing her farther onto the desk. “I am going to get your virgin ass ready for cock.”

She lay back on the desk, and I adjusted her position, pushing her head off the edge of the desk and her knees against her tits. I walked around and pushed my glistening cock into her mouth. She took it in, and I fucked her throat for a few minutes. Before I took my cock out of her mouth, I guided her hands to her ass. She spread her ass with both hands as I returned to the chair. I lubed her asshole with one finger, occasionally licking her drenched pussy. After all the rimming and reaming, her asshole took two well-lubed fingers effortlessly. I took a minute to work a lot of lube inside her ass. I gently squeezed a third finger in. It went right in. I pumped and reamed out her asshole with the three fingers for a few minutes. When she was very comfortable with them, I used them to fuck her ass vigorously to orgasm.

When her orgasm subsided, I took my fingers out of her ass and brought them to her mouth as I pushed my cock into her drenched pussy. She sucked my fingers, moaning over them, as I fucked her pussy to a new orgasm. When she relaxed, I brought my dripping cock to her mouth and fucked her throat for a couple of minutes.

“Your virgin asshole’s ready for my big cock,” I said, slapping her face with my sticky cock. I squeezed lube onto the upper side of my cock. “Lube my cock thoroughly and make sure it’s ready for your virgin little asshole.”

She reached out for my cock and proceeded to rub the lube in. I added more lube, letting her lube me up well.

“Ms. Franklin, do you want me to fuck your virgin ass?” I teased, walking around the desk to her offered ass.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“You know that you need to beg well for it,” I said as I aimed my cock at her asshole and tickled her shiny pucker with my glistening cock head. “You also need to spread your ass and look me in the eye.”

She immediately spread her ass with both hands and raised her head to look at me.

“Nick, please baby, fuck my virgin asshole,” she begged. “Please make me your ass whore. I really need your big cock up my horny virgin ass. Please give it to me, and make my ass yours.”

“Yes,” I said as I effortlessly popped my engorged cock head past her asshole, making her gasp.

That was the easy part. The hard part started when her virgin asshole clamped at my cock very tightly. I had to hold my position without advancing to cause more resistance or getting ejected.

“Relax, baby,” I said, gently massaging her clit. “This is what you want. This is what you were made for.”

“This is what I want,” she moaned. “I don’t know why my asshole’s doing this.”

“It’s okay, baby,” I said. “Overcoming a resisting virgin asshole is half the fun. Milk my cock rhythmically.”

She milked my cock, and her asshole relaxed gradually.

“Did it hurt you at all?” I asked.

“Not at all,” she said, shaking her head. “It just feels so big. I feel so full of cock.”

“This is only the head,” I smiled. “You’ll soon be full of cock, just like you were meant to be, my hot whore.”

“I can’t wait,” she said as I gently thrust into her ass, slowly moving forward.

“You have to wait, baby,” I said. “The wait’s part of the fun. Your hot virgin ass will never be deflowered again. Enjoy every second and every sensation. Your pussy’s leaking like a loose faucet. So is my cock in your ass.”

The instinctive anal milking started as more and more of my thick shaft sank up her virgin ass.

“Are you getting fuller?” I teased when my cock was halfway up her ass.

“Yes,” she smiled, “but I can’t keep my head up much longer.”

“Use your hands to help your neck muscles,” I said. “I’ll spread your horny ass for you.”

She held the back of her head with both hands, and I spread her ass with both hands. My cock advanced up her ass with every little thrust until my cock head reached the curve.

“Spread your ass, and I’ll hold your neck,” I said.

She took over spreading her ass, and I held her neck, using it for leverage. I made short thrusts, but I made them harder to overcome the resistance far up her ass. My cock resumed advance little by little. I finally shoved my cock in a little harder, sending the last inch and every other inch all the way in. She grunted. I paused.

“It’s all the way in,” I said. “Your amazing ass is all mine, and it feels marvelous. How does it feel for you?”

“I am going to come,” she hissed.

“You like being my ass whore, don’t you?” I teased. “Come for me, my horny ass whore.”

She gasped and started to shake in orgasm without my touching her or moving inside her. Her tight asshole twitched wildly around my entire cock.

“That’s it, Rebecca, my slut,” I teased. “Show me how much you like being my ass whore. Come for me.”

When her orgasm was halfway through, I started to thrust in her twitching asshole. I pounded her shaking ass with short hard thrusts, and her orgasm started all over. She gasped and shook breathlessly like my cock was a high voltage prong. I just fucked her harder. Her multiple orgasms subsided two to three minutes later. They left her completely breathless. I gently ground into her ass. I was still holding her neck in both hands.

“It looks like you really love being my ass whore,” I smiled.

“That was incredible,” she gasped almost inaudibly. “I loved it. I’ve started my ass whoredom with a bang.”

“Yes,” I smiled, pulling her back so her head could lie on the desk. “That was the big bang that started your existence as my ass whore.”

“Nick, you are an amazing stud,” she gasped.

“The amazing thing about me is that I know how to find amazing sluts,” I smiled. “The rest’s a piece of ass.”

“You make it sound like everybody can do what you do,” she said.

“Absolutely,” I said. “The problem’s that most people are too dumb to know how important it is and to do it. I just don’t care about bragging and public sports. Ass is my sport. Ass is what I care about. Ass is what I do.”

“Do my ass, baby,” she smiled. “It’s ready for more.”

“If I don’t know this, I don’t know anything,” I smiled, thrusting in her ass with longer and longer strokes. “I know your ass more than you know it, and I am going to take advantage of this knowledge.”

“Me too,” she smiled.

“Of course, Rebecca, my slut,” I smiled. “You are the whore attached to the cock-hungry ass.”

“Yes, Nick, I am the whore that begs to get the cock-hungry ass fucked hard and deep,” she gasped.

“You are the whore I oblige when I fuck the cock-hungry ass,” I said. “I can’t believe how lucky I am to be the guy who fucks this fantastic cock-hungry ass.”

“Imagine how lucky I must be to be the whore attached to the cock-hungry ass that you fuck,” she gasped.

“You are the whore with the cock-hungry ass,” I said. “You are the prize. I am the lucky winner.”

“To me, you are the prize,” she gasped. “I am the lucky winner.”

“It’s good that we both think we are lucky,” I said. “We are both happy. I am happy for that.”

“My ass has never been this happy,” she gasped.

“That’s why I am here, Rebecca, baby,” I said. “I am here to take care of your hot ass and make it happy.”

“You are about to make me really happy,” she gasped. “I am going to come.”

“Come for me, my dirty cock-hungry ass whore,” I urged, pounding her ass vigorously.

She came almost immediately. I continued to drill her twitching asshole until her orgasm subsided. I then fucked it gently for a minute or two while she caught her breath. I pushed her forward, letting her head hang off the edge of

the desk, and gently let my cock pop out of her relaxed her asshole. I gave her asshole a long tongue kiss, making her squirm, before I walked around the desk.

She obviously knew what was going to happen. She did not hesitate when I pushed my cock into her mouth. I fucked her throat for a couple of minutes, letting her taste her ass on my cock, before I slapped her face with it and helped her off the desk.

There was a board in her office. I guided her to the board and had her lean against it.

"I know that your horny ass is ready for more," I said, guiding my cock head to her asshole.

"Yes," she hissed as my cock penetrated her asshole and went all the way in.

"Rebecca, my whore, tell me if this statement's true," I said. "You crave my cock in all your three fuck holes. You are a cock-sucking, come-swallowing ass whore, and you are my bitch."

"True," she gasped.

"Great," I said. "Now, write it all over the board while I fuck your cock-hungry ass. Write: 'I crave your cock in all my three fuck holes. I am a cock-sucking, come-swallowing ass whore, and I am your bitch.'"

"This is hot," she gasped. "You want me to feel like a real whore."

"You are a real whore, Rebecca, my ass whore," I said. "You are more real than most whores. I want you to feel like yourself. Go ahead and write like bad girls would."

She proceeded to write as I held her hips tightly so her writing would not affect the quality of our ass fuck. I moved with her until she filled the board. She then reached out for the eraser.

"You don't," I said, holding her hand. "You can't erase this until you've shown it to somebody else and explained how it came to be on the board, but you can't identify me."

"Nick, I can't tell anybody about this," she said. "It's our secret."

"It is," I said. "Though, there must be somebody whom you can tell that you've suddenly lost your ass cherry."

"I don't know, Nick, but I am now going to come," she gasped.

"Come for me, my cock-craving bitch," I teased, drilling her ass vigorously.

She was a good ass whore; she came right away. After her orgasm subsided, I steered her toward her desk and fucked her while bent over it.

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While Ms. Franklin's her ass, I noticed the phone.

"Rebecca, baby, I think you need to make a call and tell home you are staying late in the office because you are finishing something up your ass," I said.

"After you make me come this time," she gasped.

"Before," I said. "You are going to call while I fuck you in the ass. I am not going to stop."

"I can't," she gasped, her asshole twitching.

"My ass whore can," I said.

"Take it easy then while I make the call," she said.

"Of course, baby," I said, slowing down. "You need to milk my cock though while you talk. I want my cock to stay rock hard and leaking up your hot ass."

When she reached out for the phone, I pushed her against the desk and slipped my right hand between her legs. She gasped when my fingers touched her excited clit. I gently ground into her ass, keeping my cock balls deep inside her. She milked my cock while I teased her clit. She dialed and listened a little.

“Hi, honey,” she said. “It’s me.”

“Are you still at the office?” her husband asked.

“Yes, honey,” she said. “I am finishing something up.”

“When are you going to finish?” he asked.

“Maybe in one or two hours,” she said as I raised two fingers in front of her.

“Okay, honey,” he said. “I’ll take care of dinner.”

“Thanks, honey,” she said. “I love you.”

“I love you too,” he said as I vigorously diddled her clit. “Bye.”

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“What a lucky bitch,” I teased as I took the phone from her and hung up. She gasped and came immediately. “He takes care of dinner while I take care of your horny ass.”

She shook in a hard orgasm, and I drilled her trembling ass vigorously until she relaxed completely, gasping.

“Nick, you are so bad,” she gasped as I ground into her ass. “I can’t believe you made me do that.”

“You can’t believe that you are so depraved you have such a big orgasm for talking to your husband while some school kid fucks your horny ass silly?” I teased. “What a horny school kid am I!”

“I was so bad too,” she gasped.

“You were so good,” I said. “You’ve just acted as a good ass whore. That’s what you are, baby, not an angel.”

“Are you happy with me?” she asked.

“I am very happy with you,” I said. “Otherwise, my cock wouldn’t be inside your amazing ass.”

“I can’t get enough of your amazing cock in my horny ass,” she gasped.

“That’s because you were meant to be my ass whore, baby,” I said.

“You were meant to be my ass stud too,” she said.

“Now, your ass stud’s going to fuck your ass silly and flood it with come,” I said. “First, I need to see if your horny ass is ready for come. Reach back and spread it with both hands.”

She spread her ass as I grabbed the camera off the desk. I took a few pictures of my cock partially inside her ass, stretching her asshole wide. I popped my cock out of her asshole, leaving it slightly agape.

“What a beautiful gaping asshole!” I said as I took a few pictures of the gaping asshole.

Her asshole winked. I put the camera down and gave her asshole a deep kiss, sticking my tongue inside her open hole. She moaned and nibbled my tongue.

“Your asshole’s ready,” I said, returning my cock to her ass. “Kneel backward on your chair.”

“My asshole’s always ready for you,” she moaned as I thrust gently in her ass.

“I know, baby,” I said. “Your insides need to be open so my come can go so deep in your body.”

“You are finally going to fill my body with come?” she said as I wrapped my arm around her and maneuvered her around, keeping my cock up her ass while I pushed the chair back against the desk.

She understood that she was not supposed to lose my cock while she got into position as I steered her toward her chair. She knelt onto the chair and held onto its back. I adjusted her position a little before I braced my hands on the edge of the desk and proceeded to fuck her hot ass. The pace accelerated quickly.

“I am going to come,” she gasped.

“Come for me, my whore,” I said. “Your office has witnessed more female orgasms than a busy whorehouse.”

“You know how to make this whore come,” she gasped.

“I enjoy that too,” I said as she stiffened.

She shook in orgasm, and I fucked her trembling ass vigorously until she went limp.

“You haven’t come in my ass,” she gasped.

“I decided to use a different position so my come can go very deep up your bowels,” I said, fucking her gently.

“That’s good,” she gasped. “You are going to fuck my ass again.”

“Filling your ass with come won’t be the end of our session,” I said. “I’ll fuck it more. I’ll fill your pussy too.”

“You want to come in my pussy?” she asked.

“I have to,” I said. “Otherwise, you wouldn’t feel like a real whore. I also wanted to come in your mouth, but we don’t have enough time today. We have to do that on another occasion.”

“I’ve already eaten a big come load of yours,” she said.

“That’s why I am willing to let you go before I’ve flooded your mouth with come,” I said as I carried her and turned around with her in my arms. I spread my legs and bent over. “Place your knees on the chair.”

She raised her legs, one then the other, and placed her knees on the chair. I kept my cock up her ass as I pushed her legs back onto the chair and lowered her upper body down. She supported her weight with her forearms and lowered her head to the floor.

“Thrust your ass out,” I instructed.

She thrust her ass up, and I proceeded to fuck it at an accelerating pace. The pace continued to accelerate until I was pounding her ass as hard as I could, making flesh slapping sounds.

“Is your come thirsty asshole ready to drink my come to the last drop?” I asked.

“Yes, yes,” she gasped, holding her ass up for my relentless drilling.

“Come for me so your horny ass can swallow my come,” I urged.

“I am going to come,” she gasped.

She soon stiffened, but I continued to hammer her ass. When I felt her asshole twitch in orgasm, I prepared to come. She was halfway through her orgasm when my cock swelled and started to spew thick come into the depths of her twitching ass. I slammed it as deep up her ass as possible.

“I am filling your hot ass with come,” I grunted, forcefully sending my come into her sucking bowels.

“Yes, yes,” she gasped. “Give it to me.”

When her orgasm subsided, I held my cock deep in her ass.

“Milk my cock as hard as you can,” I instructed.

“I want every drop,” she gasped, her asshole milking my cock thirstily.

When my cock was completely limp, I pulled it out of her asshole, which clenched shut. I gave it a big kiss.

“Keep your knees where they are but raise your ass high up,” I instructed as I stepped in front of her.

She raised her ass, making her back more vertical, as I turned around and sat before her head.

“Suck my cock back to life while my come keeps trickling up your bowels,” I said, pushing my soft cock in her face and leaning back. “I am not through with your horny fuck holes.”

“My horny fuck holes are not through with your big cock either,” she said.

“Of course not,” I said as she proceeded to give my sticky cock a tongue bath.

Needless to say, my cock was hard within a few minutes. She deep throated it for a few more minutes. I got up and helped her off the chair and into the leapfrog position on the floor. I crouched astride her ass and proceeded to fuck it. She came a few minutes later. When she recovered, I dismounted her.

“Crawl on your forearms and knees around the room, declaring that you are my anal bitch and beg me to fuck your cock-hungry ass with my big hard cock,” I instructed. “Good whores need cock so bad they never show any shyness or hesitation doing whatever it takes to get it.”

She rose on her forearms and proceeded to crawl around the room, chanting as she was instructed. I walked behind her, enjoying the view of her twitching ass.

“You are a very good whore, Rebecca, baby,” I said as I lay back on the desk, my hard cock sticking up. “I am very proud of you. Climb here and ride my cock like a cowgirl.”

She came over, and I helped her onto the desk. She squatted astride me, and I spread her ass as she held my hard cock by the base and lowered her ass onto it.

“Bounce on my cock until you come, my horny ass whore,” I instructed.

She was only too happy to oblige me.

After she came, she collapsed on top of me. I let her catch her breath before I hooked my arms under her knees and sat up. I got off the desk, carrying her in my arms. I fucked her ass for a few minutes while carrying her, and then I put her on the desk. We kissed while I continued to fuck her ass until she came. I pulled out of her and turned her around. I pushed her knees down to the desk and pulled her ass to the edge. I pushed my cock into her ass and proceeded to fuck it while fondling her tits and sucking her earlobes. After she came, I turned her around again and pushed her onto her back. This time, I fucked her pussy until she came. While she came, I let go, shooting the first spurt deep in her pussy. I quickly pulled out and shoved my cock into her twitching asshole. I let her orgasmic spasms milk the rest of my come load deep up her sucking bowels. I gave her a minute to recover before I pulled out and helped her squat on the desk.

“Let see if I you can get my cock hard again,” I said as I climbed onto the desk and stood before her.

“I think your come’s going to leak out of me,” she said as she held my sticky cock.

“That’s okay,” I said. “You’ll get to lick up the leakage.”

“You want me to lick your come off my desk?” she asked, looking up at me.

“You are my ass whore because you are a smart girl,” I smiled.

She took my cock in her mouth and proceeded to suck it. Several minutes later, my cock was rock hard.

The leaking come out of her pussy and her asshole combined into a small pool.

“Now, lick the come, baby,” I said as I went to retrieve her new butt plug from my backpack.



She knelt down and lowered her head to the come. She stuck her tongue out and proceeded to lap it up. While watching her, I lubed the butt plug.

“I am going to put this butt plug up your ass so no more come would leak out of your asshole,” I said.

She glanced at the lubed butt plug and returned to licking up the come. I gently popped the plug up her ass, making her gasp. I stuck two fingers into her sticky pussy and scooped the remaining come out. I offered her my gooey fingers, and she sucked them dry. She licked her desk clean.

“Good girl, Rebecca, baby,” I said, tilting her face up for a kiss. “Give me a kiss, my come-eating ass whore.”

She kissed lewdly, letting me taste the come on her tongue.

“You are a wonderful fuck toy,” I said. “I am proud of you, my hot slut. Let’s hit the showers and fuck there.”

“You don’t get enough of sex,” she said.

“Not with a nice fuck toy,” I said. “By the way, take the butt plug off before you go to bed, and put it back in after you take your enema in the morning. Come to school with it.”

“Okay,” she said.

“Wear white stockings and no underwear when you come to school wearing the butt plug so I know,” I said.

“The lack of underwear won’t be easy,” she said.

“You are not a little girl anymore,” I said.

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Ms. Franklin and I made ourselves somewhat presentable and went to the girls’ showers, stopping by my locker to get the soap and shampoo. In the shower, we started with a blowjob, and then I fucked her pussy face to face, carrying her left leg and holding to the base of the butt plug for leverage. It was refreshing to fuck her pussy with her ass full of the butt plug, making her pussy tighter. I fucked her pussy in a few positions, making her come three times. I fucked her throat for a few minutes, and that ended with coming in her mouth.

“You got your wish and came in my mouth,” she said, smiling at me after she swallowed my come to the last drop and sucked my cock dry. “I loved that.”

“It’s your right,” I said, pulling her up for a kiss. “You are now a serious come slut.”

We finished our shower and dried each other. We returned to her office to get our stuff, stopping by my locker to return the soap and shampoo.

“I can’t believe that I let you use me like a cheap whore,” she said while she fixed her makeup.

“That only shows that you always keep your word,” I said. “When you promised that you’d be my dirty whore, you really meant it and you were a perfect whore despite all my depravity and perversions. Unfortunately, when I promised not to fuck your pussy, you were effortlessly able to make me break my promise.”

“I’d say fortunately though,” she said. “A good whore has to get fucked in the pussy like good girls.”

“A bad whore has to get fucked in the ass like bad girls too,” I laughed. “You are a complete whore.”

“I am now happy I found a stud that can fully use all of me,” she said. “I am now fully appreciated.”

“What you’ve just said is what makes me feel good about myself,” I said. “It’s what I live for.”

“Do you still want to fuck Miss Phillips?” she asked.

“Rebecca, baby, let me remind you that you are my whore,” I said. “Good whores have no business in whom their studs fuck or don’t fuck. You can ask me, but it’s up to me to answer. Do you understand that?”

“I do,” she said humbly. “I didn’t mean to pry or anything.”

“Don’t worry,” I said. “I am not mad at you. I’ll even answer you. Miss Phillips is a great woman with a great ass that cries for cock. I’d lose respect for myself if I could ignore her cock-hungry ass and turn my big hard cock away especially if it’s virgin like I think it is. I wouldn’t deserve my big hard cock if I didn’t use it for what it’s for.”

“I am sure her ass is virgin, but do you think your cock was made to fuck women’s virgin asses?” she asked.

“A cock gets hard to fuck,” I said. “Nothing deserves to be fucked like a neglected hot ass, and no ass is neglected like a virgin ass.”

“Do you think you can fuck her ass?” she asked.

“If her hot ass has a hole, I don’t see why not,” I said.

“Of course it does have a hole, but she might not have been saving it for you,” she said.

“When I become the first in line for a virgin ass, I know it was saved for me,” I said. “Don’t worry about that.”

“My ass isn’t good enough for you, is it?” she pouted.

“When I walked into your office, I wanted to fuck you, Miss Phillips and probably other hot women up the ass,” I said. “I still want to fuck you, Miss Phillips and those other hot women up the ass. I couldn’t leave you and her walk around school with killer asses that are virgin. I can’t do that to the schoolgirls. They look up to you and her.”

“You make it sound like you are doing it for the poor girls’ sake,” she said.

“I have a responsibility before everyone,” I said. “I am doing it for you, for her, for me, for the young girls, who are going to be the sluts of the future, and even for my mom.”

“How is your mom involved in this?” she asked.

“I don’t want her to have given birth to a jerk who’d waste a perfect pair of ass cheeks and the delicious gate to heaven immaculately nestled between them,” I said. “Would you want your son to be such a jerk?”

“I guess not,” she said. “How did you know that Miss Phillips was an anal virgin though?”

“It’s a skill that I learned just like figuring out the size of your fine tits and how your nipples looked like,” I said. “You can talk to her and find out if she’s really an anal virgin.”

“She and I don’t talk about these things,” she said.

“Now, you can,” I said. “You’ve just lost your sweet ass cherry and you loved it so much to bring it up with her. In the course of your conversation, ask if she shares your opinion. She’d tell you if she’s tried it or not.”

“Let me think about that,” she said.

“If the two of you are good girls, I may fuck you together,” I said.

“That’s one thing neither of us would agree to even if you managed to fuck her,” she said.

“If you are good girls, that will be the lamest thing you’ll do for me happily,” I said. “You are hotter than that.”

“I never did that when I was a horny teenager or in college,” she said.

“Don’t you want to spread her ass for me while I ream out her tight asshole open with my fat cock?” I asked.

“Even if I agreed to do that, she wouldn’t let me,” she said.

“She might if you let her spread your insatiable ass for my big cock,” I said.

“Why do you call my ass insatiable?” she said. “You’ve sated it.”

“So you don’t want me to fuck your ass ever again especially when she spreads it for us?” I teased.

“Of course I want you to fuck my ass again many times, but I am not sure about letting her spread it for me and watch your big cock pump it hard and deep,” she said.

“By now you know that being my whore makes you a little more daring,” I said.

“You think it can make me daring enough to do that?” she asked.

“You’ll find out soon,” I said. “You won’t be disappointed. You are going to be one of my hottest sluts.”

“How many sluts do you have,” she asked.

“It isn’t about the quantity but the quality,” I said. “My sluts are the horniest ever. They are increasing in number too as you know. You’ll have good friends. If you are a good girl, I’ll let you taste their asses on my cock.”

“Why didn’t you say that already?” she teased. “You are so bad.”

“I wanted you to think I was good for the longest time,” I smiled.

“You are very good but in a very bad way,” she smiled.

“I am so good I am going to let you go home,” I said.

“You are right,” she said. “I need to get going.”

“After you came so many times, you need to go for once,” I teased.

“I’ll talk to Holly and let you know,” she said. “You need to talk to her too.”

“I will,” I said.

As I collected my backpack, I taped my voice activated recorder to the bottom of her desk. I gave her a long kiss before I left, holding her well-fucked ass possessively.

“I am so happy for this,” I said. “You are the hottest toy a kid can play with at school.”

“I’ve really enjoyed being your toy,” she smiled. “I look forward for more.”

She left with her bra and thong in my backpack and her new bra and thong and the lube in her purse. The enema package was in its own bag. I walked her to her car. I opened her door for her, and, while she got into the car, I swiftly fished out my cock and balls.

“Give it a goodbye kiss,” I said, surprising her with my cock.

“You are a bad boy, Nick,” she admonished. “You can’t do this here.”

“I know I shouldn’t do this anywhere, but I am an adventurous horny kid,” I said.

“It’s hard,” she said.

“It’s too shy to get soft when it’s so near to your lovely ass,” I said. “Give it a kiss.”

She looked left and right before she pecked it on the head.

“I took it all out for a reason,” I said. “Give it a deep kiss.”

“You are bad,” she accused, looking up at me.

“You say I am bad because I gave you the opportunity to kiss your favorite toy goodbye?” I teased.

She leaned forward and opened her mouth for my cock. I gently held the back of her head and pulled her all the way down my cock. I kept my cock balls deep down her throat for several seconds.

“Have a great night,” I said, tucking my cock in.

“It can’t be as good as my afternoon,” she said.

“That’s no reason for not trying,” I smiled. “Bye.”

“Bye,” she said before I closed her door for her.

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Ms. Franklin managed to talk to Miss Phillips early in the morning before the school day.

“Why did you get me here this early?” asked Miss Phillips.

“I have to tell you something,” said Ms. Franklin.

“What?” asked Miss Phillips.

“Holly, I’ve become a slut,” Ms. Franklin blurted out.

“You’ve always been one,” teased Miss Phillips.

“That was before I met Gary,” said Ms. Franklin.

“What happened?” asked Miss Phillips.

“I’ve lost my last cherry,” said Ms. Franklin, blushing.

“That doesn’t make you a slut,” said Miss Phillips. “Many wives let their husbands do that to them.”

“It wasn’t my husband,” said Ms. Franklin, shocking Miss Phillips.

“You are kidding,” said Miss Phillips in disbelief, but Ms. Franklin looked serious. “You cheated?”

“What did you think?” said Ms. Franklin. “He told me to go out and get my virgin ass fucked open?”

“Who was it?” asked Miss Phillips. “Do I know him?”

“You know him, but I can’t give you any identifying information about him,” said Ms. Franklin.

“You sure can tell me how it happened though,” said Miss Phillips.

“Briefly,” said Ms. Franklin. “I don’t want to let you know what a whore I was.”

“That’s fine,” said Miss Phillips, smiling. “I’ll figure that out on my own.”

“He’d been teasing me for a while, telling me how hot I was and how I had the hottest tits and ass at school,” said Ms. Franklin. “He suddenly pulled out the biggest boner I’d ever seen and sat on my desk.”

“He didn’t,” said Miss Phillips in disbelief.

“Not only did he do that, but he also talked me into holding his big hard cock for him,” said Ms. Franklin.

“Did you?” asked Miss Phillips excitedly.

“Of course I did,” she said. “He saw that I was a little nervous so he talked me into promising him to let him eat my pussy if he promised he wouldn’t fuck it. I did, but I soon begged him to break his promise and fuck me. He threatened to spank me if I made him break his promise, but I insisted.”

“You really did?” asked Miss Phillips.

“I did, and he fucked me like I’d never been fucked before,” said Ms. Franklin. “After that, I was naturally putty in his hand. He did to me everything. He kissed, sucked and fondled my tits. He fingered, licked and fucked my pussy. I sucked his cock, and he taught me how to deep throat his cock and had me swallow his come. He licked, fingered and fucked my virgin asshole. I just kept coming and begging for more—like a good whore.”

“Did it hurt when he fucked your virgin ass?” asked Miss Phillips.

“Not a thing,” said Ms. Franklin. “He slowly opened me up before he impaled me on his big fat cock.”

“Did you like it?” asked Miss Phillips.

“I thought he was good when he fucked my pussy,” said Ms. Franklin. “That was nothing compared with getting his big cock up my ass. I was a virgin before I became his anal slut.”

“Wow!” exclaimed Miss Phillips. “Did he actually spank you?”

“He said my ass was too nice for him to spank and asked me to spank it myself but hard,” said Ms. Franklin.

“Did you?” asked Miss Phillips.

“I did,” said Ms. Franklin. “He asked me to keep spanking my ass until I came while he fucked me slowly. He fucked me too slowly to make me come, so I had to spank my ass hard enough to make myself come.”

“You spanked your ass to orgasm?” asked Miss Phillips. “I’ve never heard of anything like that. Did it work?”

“Of course it did, or I’d still be spanking my ass till now,” said Ms. Franklin. “I didn’t do it for long either.”

“That’s interesting,” said Miss Phillips.

“You are obviously still cherry in the ass,” said Ms. Franklin.

“Not everybody’s an anal slut like you,” laughed Miss Phillips.

“If you knew how good it felt, you wouldn’t be so happy about your innocence,” said Ms. Franklin.

“Do you think I can borrow your lover boy some time and give him a workout?” asked Miss Phillips.

“He’d give you the workout, but he told me a whore had no say in whom her stud fucks,” said Ms. Franklin. “I can neither grant nor deny your request.”

“Why do you let him treat you like a whore?” asked Miss Phillips.

“That was my choice,” said Ms. Franklin. “He asked me to be his girlfriend, and I declined because I was married. He told me that he could only fuck me if I were his girlfriend or his whore. Now that I refused to be his girlfriend, I either had to be his whore or he’d stop fucking me. I had no choice.”

“You just let him treat you like a whore?” asked Miss Phillips.

“It isn’t like he hurts me in any way,” said Ms. Franklin. “He just fucks me like a whore, and I really like that, and, while he fucks me, he talks to me like I am a cheap whore. It turns me on to no end. It’s all in good fun.”

“Wow, Rebecca!” said Miss Phillips. “I’d never thought I’d hear you say this.”

“A good cock does that to you,” laughed Ms. Franklin.

“It apparently does,” said Miss Phillips. “Wow! You are no longer virgin in the butt.”

“Can you see this?” asked Ms. Franklin, pointing to the board.

Miss Phillips took a few seconds to read it.

“Who wrote it?” she asked.

“I did while he fucked my ass,” said Ms. Franklin. “Look at the writing style.”

“Why did you do that?” asked Miss Phillips in disbelief.

“He made me do that,” said Ms. Franklin. “It isn’t easy to say no when he’s thrusting a big hard cock so deep up your ass you can almost feel it tickle your throat.”

“Why didn’t you erase it?” asked Miss Phillips. “Do you want everybody to read it?”

“That’s why you are here,” said Ms. Franklin. “He told me not to erase it until I’ve shown it to someone else and explained how it came to be.”

“How bold!” exclaimed Miss Phillips as Ms. Franklin got up and erased the board. “You are crazy too.”

“I am a good slut,” said Ms. Franklin as she took her seat. “I do as I am told.”

“I can see that,” said Miss Phillips.

“You can’t see everything,” said Ms. Franklin.

“What do you mean?” asked Miss Phillips.

“Not only that, but he also made me wear a fat butt plug to school,” said Ms. Franklin.

“You are kidding,” said Miss Phillips in disbelief.

“I am wearing it right now,” said Ms. Franklin. “He put it in my ass after he came twice inside it and sent me home like that, feeling like my ass was still getting fucked, and without underwear. By the way, I am not wearing underwear now either. I am wearing the butt plug now because I need training so he can fuck my ass for hours.”

“You are kidding,” said Miss Phillips in disbelief. “Can he actually do that?”

“He already did it yesterday,” said Ms. Franklin. “He fucked my pussy for an hour and my ass for another hour. He had me call my husband and tell him I was working late while he had his big cock balls deep up my ass and he was teasing my clit. He also had me milk his cock so it would leak constantly in my bowels. I don’t know how I was able to make that call without losing control. It was so crazy.”

“You are not serious,” said Miss Phillips dismissively.

“I am,” said Ms. Franklin. “My pussy was dripping on the carpet. Speaking of that, I still need to clean it.”

“You are totally crazy,” said Miss Phillips. “If Gary knew, he’d kill you.”

“That made it nearly impossible for me not to come while talking to him,” said Ms. Franklin. “As soon as I said, ‘I love you too,’ he pinched my clit and I stiffened. He hung up the phone while I shook in orgasm.”

“You are unbelievable,” said Miss Phillips, shaking her head.

“He also made me crawl on the floor, declaring repeatedly that I was his anal bitch and begging him to fuck my cock-hungry ass with his big hard cock,” said Ms. Franklin.

“You did that too?” asked Miss Phillips.

“I did,” said Ms. Franklin. “He said good whores needed cock so bad they didn’t show any shyness or hesitation doing whatever it took to get it. He said I was a very good whore and he was very proud of me.”

“He used you like a sex toy,” said Miss Phillips.

“Yes, I know,” said Ms. Franklin. “He said I was going to be one of his most favorite fuck toys.”

“You were happy with that?” asked Miss Phillips.

“I always wanted to be fucked properly,” said Ms. Franklin. “He did that to me. Why wouldn’t I be happy?”

“Well, you are his fuck toy,” said Miss Phillips.

“It’s so good to be a fuck toy for somebody who really knows how to use his fuck toys,” said Ms. Franklin. “Wouldn’t you love it if a horny guy grabbed you and fucked you thoroughly, making you come a hundred times?”

“I’d sure love that, but I wouldn’t have to be his fuck toy,” said Miss Phillips.

“You want to be his Miss Goody Two Shoes?” teased Ms. Franklin. “That wouldn’t work. Maybe you don’t love good sex as much as I do, but you can’t have so much of it without being a shameless dirty slut. That’s what I am.”

“You may have a point here,” said Miss Phillips. “Let me think about it while I play with my pussy next time.”

“I can’t believe that you’ve never thought about it,” said Ms. Franklin. “I did too many times.”

“I thought about it as a pure fantasy,” said Miss Phillips. “Now, I need to think about it as a possible reality.”

“You’d need a horny wicked bastard to help you make it a reality,” said Ms. Franklin.

“That’s the hard part,” said Miss Phillips. “Someone who can fuck and can shut up.”

“That’s the big and hard part,” laughed Ms. Franklin.

“By the way, how do you know that your lover won’t talk?” asked Miss Phillips.

“He’s smart,” said Ms. Franklin. “Smart fuckers don’t brag. They just fuck and fuck and fuck. You’d almost not believe them if they bragged because they fuck so incredibly well it isn’t believable.”

“Are you sure you are not making this up?” said Miss Phillips.

“I did things so depraved I can’t even tell you about,” said Ms. Franklin. “Do you want to see my butt plug?”

“Maybe later,” said Miss Phillips, getting up. “Right now, I need to masturbate. Your story made me soaked. I envy you if half what you told me is true.”

“It’s all true, Holly,” said Ms. Franklin. “If you are lucky, you’ll find out. Do you want me to tell him that you want him to fuck you?”

“You can’t give him personal identifying information about me,” said Miss Phillips.

“Of course not,” said Ms. Franklin. “Can I give him the size of your tits and ass though?”

“I guess you have to tell him something about me,” shrugged Miss Phillips.

“Would you really do it?” asked Ms. Franklin.

“Right now, I don’t even have a boyfriend,” said Miss Phillips.

“If he fucks you, you may never want one,” said Ms. Franklin.

“I’d be his girlfriend?” asked Miss Phillips.

“Maybe you can be his second girlfriend,” said Ms. Franklin.

“Does he have a girlfriend already?” asked Miss Phillips.

“He said he fucked the poor girl daily until she couldn’t move,” said Ms. Franklin. “Maybe you can help her.”

“Maybe I can help dripping on the floor before I make it to the restroom,” said Miss Phillips, rushing out.

“Have fun,” called Ms. Franklin. “I’ll do it here. With the big butt plug up my ass, it won’t take any time.”

“You’ve really become a slut,” teased Miss Phillips.

“Don’t moan too loudly, Miss Goody Two Shoes,” teased Ms. Franklin.

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As soon as the break started, I went knocking on Ms. Franklin’s office.

“Come in,” she called.

“Hi, Ms. Franklin,” I said as I entered her office and locked the door. “How are you doing?”

“Hi, Nick,” she greeted back. “I am very horny.”

“I am here to check on you,” I said, tossing my backpack next to the desk corner that had the voice recorder. “Bend over your desk please and hike your skirt.”

She complied readily, exposing her plugged ass. I knelt behind her and inspected her ass and leaky pussy.

“You are really horny,” I said, gently pulling the butt plug out. “Have you been wearing this all morning?”

“Yes,” she gasped as the butt plug popped out of her asshole.

“You don’t need it until you need to go home,” I said, bringing it to her mouth. “Suck it and put it in your purse. Wear it before you go home, and take it off as soon as you get home. Wear white stockings tomorrow.”

She sucked the butt plug while I licked her asshole, making her moan over it. I slid my tongue tip inside her relaxed asshole and wiggled it inside it. I then licked her dripping pussy while I fished out my hard cock.

“You apparently need my big cock,” I said as I stood behind her, aiming my cock at her wet pussy.

“Yes,” she said, taking the butt plug out of her mouth.

She put the butt plug in her purse while I gently teased her pussy with my cock head. I slid my cock into her hot pussy all the way in, making her moan. I reached out and cupped her tits, feeling that she was not wearing a bra. I squeezed her tits gently while I thrust in her pussy. One minute later, I was fucking her wet pussy hard. Less than a minute later, she was coming all over my cock. I fucked her gently until she recovered. I knelt behind her and cleaned her pussy with my tongue. I gave her asshole a long kiss before I got up and straightened her skirt.

My glistening cock stood out in the air. She knelt down and took it in her mouth. I let her deep throat it for a couple of minutes before I slapped her face gently with it. She tucked it in.

“That was good,” she said. “Thank you.”

We kissed, letting our tongues play a little. I squatted to get my backpack. I stealthily took the voice recorder and dropped it in my backpack before I carried it.

“See you later, Ms. Franklin,” I said.

“Bye, Nick,” she called as I left.

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That adventure took ten minutes. I went for a private place and listened to the voice recorder while I had lunch. The recorder had recorded everything that happened in Ms. Franklin’s office ever since I entered it the previous day. I was though interested in what she and Miss Phillips talked about. That conversation kept my cock hard. I decided to go for Miss Phillips that day. I was grateful that I had brought a new anal defloration kit with me.

## MISS PHILLIPS’S SEDUCTION

When the last student filed out of Miss Phillips’s class, I entered the class and locked the door quickly.

“Miss Phillips, I am sorry to come unannounced this way, but could I please talk to you for a minute?” I asked.

“Sure, Nick,” she said. “What is it?”

“It’s kind of personal but urgent,” I said. “I am afraid it may affect my performance badly.”

“Go ahead,” she said with concern.

“I’ll be very direct,” I said. “Please don’t get mad at me. It’s driving me out of my mind.”



“Okay,” she said.

“Miss Phillips, I want to fuck you,” I said nervously.

“Excuse me!” she said in a way that startled me.

“Miss Phillips, I want to fuck you like a cheap whore,” I said. “That’s my fantasy. It’s driving me crazy.”

“Nick, are you completely out of your mind?” she glared after a few seconds of shocked silence. “I am your teacher not a prostitute.”

“Yes, Miss Phillips, I am completely out of my mind,” I said. “Your perfect body’s driving me crazy. You are my hottest teacher. I fantasize about you all the time, in your classes, in other classes, at school, at home, in the day, at night, awake and asleep. I am in love with your amazing body. I have to fuck you at least once or go crazy. My brain can’t take the teasing anymore. I have to have you.”

“Nick, I am not teasing you,” she said defensively.

“You can’t see yourself when you parade in your class,” I said. “Your hot body cries sex. You ooze sex. You are not doing a great job hiding your big firm tits. Your twitching tight ass screams at me. I have nowhere to go.”

“Nick, you are one of my top students,” she said. “You shouldn’t think about me this way.”

“I know and agree, but it doesn’t,” I said as I swiftly unzipped and whipped out my big boner and balls. She was startled, but I kept my distance so as not to intimidate her. Her eyes were glued to my throbbing cock as I continued to talk. “I tell it she’s your teacher, you can’t think about her this way, etc. It says from what you tell me she’s the hottest teacher at school. This is how I am wired. I want to fuck the hottest woman you know. I want to fuck her, not rape her. I want us to enjoy each other. It’s your job to make it happen. I don’t know what to do.”

“Did you talk to Ms. Franklin?” she asked. “She may be able to help you.”

“You think I didn’t?” I said. “She said it was okay to fantasize about people any way I wanted as long as I didn’t hurt them. I am not hurting anybody. I *am* hurting. She even had me relate to her in graphic detail the fantasy I had about her. Bless her heart. She was very cooperative.”

“What do you mean by ‘she was very cooperative’?” she asked. “Did she have sex with you? Was it you?”

“If you let me fuck you, would you want me to discuss it with others?” I asked.

“Of course not,” she said.

“You have to treat other people’s privacy like you want yours treated,” I said.

“Do you mean that she did?” she asked.

“I mean that I can’t acknowledge this kind of question about anybody,” I said.

“You are bluffing,” she said.

“I didn’t say anything positive or negative,” I said. “You can’t get me to say anything, so don’t even try.”

“What do you want from me now?” she asked.

“I want you to sit on the desk and place your feet on the chair,” I said.

“That’s it?” she asked.

“That’s it for now,” I said.

“I can do that for you,” she said as she got up.

“I’ll never ask of you something you can’t do,” I said as she sat on the desk and placed her feet on her chair.

“Done,” she said, crossing her arms under her tits.

“Clasp your hands behind your head,” I directed.

She complied readily with a smile.

“You can speak freely, but you can’t move until I tell you otherwise,” I said as I undid my pants.

“What are you doing?” she asked in panic.

“I am getting rid of my pants and underpants so I can move freely,” I said. “I am not going to rape you or do to you anything you don’t want me to do, so just relax, and be nice.”

After I took off my pants and briefs, I took off my shirt and undershirt. I was only left in my socks and shoes.

“Nick, what are you doing?” she asked urgently as I placed my left foot on the chair to the left of her feet.

“Hush,” I said as I climbed up, placing my right foot on the desk to her left. My hard cock bounced right in front of her face. “Don’t move. I am not going to touch you.”

She held her breath as I poised my cock a couple of inches off her lips. Her eyes crossed as she looked at my leaky cock head intently. I held my cock there and did not move. My vantage point gave me a great look into her cleavage.

“Your generous cleavage looks very good from here,” I said. “You are very beautiful, Miss Phillips.”

“Thank you, Nick,” she said. “What are you doing though?”

“I am giving my big cock a good look at the pretty face of its hottest dream girl,” I said. “My cock agrees that you are a very beautiful woman.”

“You have a beautiful cock too,” she said. “It’s mouthwatering.”

“Thank you,” I said. “It’s happy you like it. Do you know that its favorite part of your face is your lips? It’s trying to persuade me to let him kiss them. I keep telling it that Miss Phillips isn’t a whore. You can’t kiss her sweet sensual lips just because you want to. She has to invite you to kiss her full luxurious lips. It says they are the perfect lips for cock sucking. I say thank you for the compliment, but that’s beside the point.”

“It’s leaking,” she said as a strand of sex fluids extended a few inches below my cock head.

“It’s no secret that it’s drooling all over your hot lips,” I said.

“I don’t mind if it wants to give my lips a quick peck,” she said, making my cock twitch and lose that long strand of fluids onto the exposed beginning of her cleavage, making her gasp.

She did not see the sticky drop hit her tit flesh, but she was able to feel it.

“It jumped and drooled on my boobs,” she said. “It must really want to kiss my lips.”

“I am not surprised,” I said. “It’s a very horny and lustful cock.”

“I am still waiting for that kiss,” she said.

“It’s still waiting for that invitation,” I said. “You just said you’d like it, but you did not extend an invitation.”

“It’s making my mouth water,” she said. “Does it have to be formal?”

“No, not at all,” I said. “A verbal invitation would do.”

“Does it have a name I can call him by?” she asked.

“Yes,” I said. “Cock, Horny Cock.”

“Okay, Mr. Cock, please kiss my lips,” she said to my cock.

“Miss Phillips, don’t move, or it will mistake that for something else,” I said. “Just relax your lips.”

“Okay,” she said.

“Pardon it if the kiss was a little sloppy because it’s drooling madly,” I said as I pushed my twitching cock toward her trembling lips extremely slowly. “It’s a sign of love.”

“That’s okay,” she said. “I don’t mind a little tongue.”

My cock head touched her lips. It twitched and oozed more fluids onto her lips. I carefully twisted my hips left and right, moving my cock head along her soft warm lips. She parted her lips and let her tongue tip touch and stroke the tip of my cock head, making it ooze more fluids. I was bent to the right to watch what was happening. She let her lips suck my cock head a little before I broke the kiss.

“You look too sexy when you kiss,” I said, making her laugh.

“You have a delicious cock,” she said. “The kiss was too short. May I please suck it?” My cock jumped. “It jumped happily. You see? It likes that.”

“Miss Phillips, you are spoiling it,” I said. “It’s already too spoiled.”

“It’s beautiful and delicious,” she said. “It deserves to be spoiled.”

“Don’t say I didn’t warn you,” I said. “It wants you to take your magnificent tits out first.”

“Why not?” she said. “It has a right to see me naked.”

“Miss Phillips, I am a gentleman,” I said. “Please let me help you with that.”

“Please do,” she said.

She unclasped her hands and extended her arms up as I pulled her white cap-sleeve scoop-neck sweater up and off, exposing her pink and white bra. I put her sweater aside and guided her hands to cup her bra cups. I got off the chair and unclasped her bra, letting the straps hang loosely on the sides.

“Miss Phillips, you are very beautiful,” I said softly, smiling into her eyes. “Are you sure you want to oblige my rampant cock and show me your gorgeous tits?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Do it slowly,” I said. “I am too young to die by a heart attack now.”

She smiled as she slowly removed her bra cups one by one with my eyes glued to her spectacular tits.

“They are beautiful,” I said, staring at her fine round firm tits with the stiff thick pink nipples. “Your tits are breathtaking, and your nipples are mouthwatering.”

“Thank you,” she said softly as she put her bra aside.

“May I please kiss them on behalf of Horny?” I asked as I guided her hands back behind her head.

“Please,” she said, clasping her hands.

“I’ll kiss your lovely tits for a while,” I smiled. “When you want me to stop, just unclasp your hands.”

“You are wicked,” she smiled.

“If I weren’t wicked, would you make me the luckiest guy in the entire school district?” I smiled.

“Maybe not,” she said.

“Well, be a good girl, and play according to my fantasy,” I said. “I am only too nice with good girls. In some of my fantasies, you misbehaved and I had to bend you over your desk and spank your bare ass until you had a wild orgasm. It killed me to spank such a perfect ass, but I had to do it for your own good.”

“Oh, I better behave then,” she teased.

“It’s a win-win situation,” I said. “You are going to come your sweet ass off no matter what you do.”

“Aren’t you too confident,” she teased.

“It’s my fantasy,” I said. “I can do in it whatever I want.”

“This is reality though,” she said.

“My fantasies are based on reality,” I said. “My fantasies are all potential realities except the one where you sucked me off in front of the entire class and had me come all over your beautiful face.”

“You fantasized about having me suck you in front of the class?” she asked in surprise.

“Well, we were in class, and I had the biggest boner for you,” I shrugged. “The most obvious solution to my predicament was to call me in front of the class and take care of my problem.”

She gasped when I lightly touched my lips to her stiff right nipple.

“You have a wild imagination,” she gasped as I brushed my lips left and right over her sweet nipple.

She gasped again when I brushed my lips the same way over her left nipple. I gave her nipple a soft kiss and gently closed my lips around it. I pulled my mouth, letting her nipple softly pop out. I did the same to her right nipple. I gently held her right nipple between my lips and teased it with my tongue tip, making her gasp and tremble. I switched to her left nipple and sucked it gently for a little while, making her let out a long quiet moan.

“This feels so good,” she moaned as I gently sucked her right nipple.

“Does that mean your juicy pussy’s getting wet?” I asked, glancing at her face.

“Yes,” she gasped as I returned to sucking her left nipple. “My pussy’s dripping.”

“Miss Phillips, can you keep your horny pussy wet like that until it’s time for me to lick it to complete oblivion?” I asked, looking at her face innocently.

“It’s only going to get wetter by then,” she gasped as I sucked her right nipple a little harder.

“Is it drooling over my big cock?” I teased, looking up at her.

“Yes,” she hissed as I returned to sucking her nipples.

“Are you saying that your hot little pussy’s hungry for my big hard cock?” I teased.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Do you really enjoy getting fucked nice and hard with a big hard cock, Miss Phillips?” I teased.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“You enjoy coming while your hot leaky pussy gets pounded into mush by a big hard cock?” I teased.

“Yes, I love that,” she moaned.

“Do you think you’ll love it when your hot pussy comes around my big hard cock while I pound you like a meat tenderizer with your feet around my ears?” I teased.

“Yes,” she gasped. “You are making me soak my panties.”

“I am glad that you are wearing panties and getting them soaked just like in my fantasy,” I said. “Miss Phillips, is your pussy hairless like in my fantasy, or do we need to use the shaving kit I brought with me just in case?”

“It’s hairless,” she gasped.

“I am glad you knew that I liked my pussy without hair,” I said. “Do you want me to eat your pussy before or after you suck my cock, my sweet cocksucker?”

“I wanted to suck your cock first,” she gasped, “but now you are driving me crazy I just want you to fuck me.”

“Oh, Miss Phillips, you little slut,” I teased, making her tremble. “I can’t fuck you just like that. We have a script we are going by. This is good for you anyway. You can now taste your own medicine. At least, I am not going to tease you for over a year before I finally fuck you.”

“Oh, you are going to tease me until I can’t take it,” she groaned.

“Are you a virgin?” I asked.

“You know I am not,” she said.

“I know you can’t be a virgin after the hundreds of times I fucked you in my fantasies,” I said. “Miss Phillips, you should know that you’ve been fucked in my fantasies more than a busy cheap whore.”

She trembled.

“Miss Phillips, do you think you’ll ever forget this time?” I asked.

“No,” she said.

“Now, you know that I have to make it worthy of being remembered forever,” I said. “I don’t want you to remember a lousy fuck forever. I hope you don’t have any engagement this afternoon because I am not going to let you go before dark. I’ll walk you to your car because when I am through with you, you won’t be able to walk.”

She trembled as I returned to sucking her nipples.

“I want you to think of this time as your first time done right,” I said, teasing her nipples and pulling on them. “When we are done, feel free to forget your first time and remember this time in its place.”

“Oh, Nick,” she groaned.

“I know I may not be your first lover,” I said. “Heck, I am just a kid. I am not even supposed to have sex yet, but I know that you deserve the best and that I am going to be the lover who didn’t spare an effort to treat you right.”

“Oh, Nick, you are so sweet,” she moaned.

“Treating people like they deserve is being fair not sweet,” I said. “You deserve the best, and you know it.”

“Thank you,” she moaned.

She gasped when I parted her knees and shoved my face between her legs. I inhaled deeply before I pulled back. The sweet aroma of her excited pussy filled my lungs.

“Oh, I love the smell of a hot juicy pussy, especially when it’s bubbling with lust for my big hard cock,” I said.

“Oh, my pussy needs your cock very bad,” she moaned.

“I know, Miss Phillips, baby,” I said. “That’s why my cock’s harder than steel. I am going to fuck you numb.”

“I can’t wait,” she gasped.

“I want you to stand up on the chair while keeping your hands clasped behind your head,” I said.

She leaned forward and then stood up. I hiked her skirt and pulled her panties down just over her hips.

“Sit down now, placing your hot ass very close to the edge,” I said as I held her skirt and her panties in place.

She sat down, her bare ass on the edge of the desk. I moved the chair forward so its edge was right under the edge of the desk. I gently moved her feet to the edge of the chair and pulled them together. I pulled her knees together and pulled her panties down, letting them land around her ankles. I then gently pulled her knees all the way apart, exposing her glistening pussy. She trembled as I bent over and inspected her wet little pussy. It was beautiful.

“Miss Phillips, I love your pussy,” I said, looking her in the eye. She trembled. “It’s beautiful. It looks so small and tight I am going to eat it whole. Are you sure though that it can take my big hard cock balls deep?”

“Yes,” she hissed. “It’s going to be a tight fit, but I love that.”

“Hey, missy,” I waived at her leaky pussy. “A big fat cock’s going to fuck you silly in a little while.”

Her dripping pussy twitched.

“Miss Phillips, because your sweet pussy’s prettier than in my fantasy, I am going to go off the script for a little while,” I said. “I am going to eat it through one orgasm and then come back to the script.”

“Thank you,” she breathed.

“Let me first hang your panties for you,” I said, reaching for her panties.

She lifted her feet, and I picked up her panties. I held the crotch to my nose and inhaled deeply. I held her thong by the waistband and hanged it around my neck letting the crotch lay against my chest.

“You can let your hands down and brace them behind you,” I said as I gently held her right leg by the ankle.

She leaned back, supporting herself on her arms, as I lifted her leg and placed her foot on the edge of the desk next to her ass. I did the same to her left foot. I then straddled the chair, letting my cock stand in front of her leaky pussy.

“Horny, do you see that sweet little pussy?” I talked to my cock, looking down at it. “She’s going to get out of her way to accommodate you, you monster, so take it easy on her, but fuck her very well.” I flexed my cock as if it nodded. “Can you believe it? It wants to kiss your pussy as a sign of good will!”

“Why not?” she said.

“Miss Phillips, you know how to spoil my big cock,” I said looking her in the face as I braced my hands on either side of her, each hand between a foot and an ass cheek. “I am sure it’s going to reward you.”

“I am not doing it for the reward,” she said as I carefully leaned forward. “I am doing it for your gorgeous cock.”

She gasped softly when my cock head touched her dripping pussy between the lips. Her pussy leaked fresh juices to greet my cock. I stuck my tongue out and brought it very close to her mouth. She stuck out her tongue, and our tongues touched. Our tongues playfully wrestled outside our mouths as I gently let my cock head glide about half an inch up and down her slick pussy lips. I sucked her tongue before I pulled back, breaking contact with her.

“Nick, you are unbelievable,” she said. “Nobody can do this and not fuck me.”

“I am going to fuck you,” I said as I sat down. “We both know that, but we want it to be your best fuck ever.”

“I also can’t believe we haven’t kissed yet,” she said as I reached around her ass with both hands.

“We’ll kiss after you suck my big fat cock,” I said. “I think your little pussy’s ready to be eaten.”

“Oh, it’s readier than ever,” she said.

When I leaned forward toward her pussy, I saw her sweet asshole for the first time. It was glistening in her pussy juices. It made my cock twitch and leak fresh juices.

“I can see something very pretty down here,” I said, eying her little asshole.

“Lick it,” she said.

Doing as I was told, I stuck my tongue out and licked her asshole for a few seconds. She gasped, and her asshole clenched defensively.

“Nick, what are you doing?” she gasped. “Don’t do that. It’s dirty. Stop it.”

Her sweet asshole could be deadly poisonous, and I would have not pulled back. I held her ass tightly and continued to lick her frightened asshole. Within a minute, her asshole relaxed and she started to moan.

“I can’t believe this feels so good,” she gasped, her asshole twitching under my tongue.

Talking was not appropriate at that point. I let my tongue do its silent talking. I continuously ate her delicious asshole and let it nibble at my tongue tip until she finally stiffened and started to come. I pressed my face into her crotch and sucked her twitching asshole hard until her orgasm subsided and she relaxed. Only then did I pull back.

“You asked me to lick it,” I said, smiling at her lovingly.

“Nick, you are unbelievable,” she gasped, looking at me dreamily. “Nobody else has ever done that to me.”

“I suppose that nobody else has ever told you that you have a very delicious asshole either,” I smiled.

She just smiled at me.

“I just love to eat delicious virgin assholes,” I said.

“How did you know that my asshole was virgin?” she asked.

“Miss Phillips, I’ve just made your cute asshole come on my tongue, and you expect me not to know whether it was virgin or not?” I smiled. “Your sweet little asshole’s virgin according to the script.”

“Yes, it is,” she gasped as I went back to lick her drenched pussy clean. “You are amazing.”

“Do you know that only amazing women can come when they have their hot assholes eaten?” I asked.

“I didn’t know that,” she gasped as I licked her pussy.

Her pussy naturally continued to leak, and I continued to lick. My tongue leisurely explored every nook and cranny of her juicy pussy. She squirmed to the point where she started to lift her ass to grind her pussy into my face.

“You like that, you little slut, don’t you?” I teased, smiling at her.

“Yes,” she gasped, her pussy twitching and leaking around my tongue. “Please don’t stop.”

My throbbing cock leaked constantly as I enjoyed my hottest teacher’s juicy pussy. I let her squirm for over ten minutes before I picked up the pace and let her come, raising her ass and convulsing in ecstasy while her pussy twitched and gushed into my eager mouth. I slowed down but did not take my mouth off her hot pussy until I licked it reasonably clean.

“Nick, that was incredible,” she gasped as I massaged her pussy lazily. “Where did you learn that?”

“They don’t teach it at school?” I teased. “I love pussy and ass like you love cock, and practice makes perfect.”

“The young tramps must be fighting over you,” she said.

“I focus my energy on real women not little girls,” I said. “I am going to start fantasizing about Mrs. Prescott.”

“If she knew you were this good, she’d be the one fantasizing about you,” she said, “but she’s old enough to be your mom if not older.”

“You are a bad girl, Miss Phillips,” I said. “You’ve just put it in my mind to fantasize about them together.”

“Them who?” she asked. “Mrs. Prescott and your mom?”

“Yes,” I said.

“Would you really fantasize about your own mom?” she asked.

“Miss Phillips, you apparently don’t know Mom,” I said. “She’s the ideal woman by my standards. If I didn’t fantasize about her, I’d need therapy.”

“You need therapy,” she said. “You are a sex maniac.”

“I am a fantasy machine,” I said. “Do you want to try to satisfy me or do you give up?”

“I am not going to try,” she said. “I am going to do it.”

“You think you can satisfy me?” I teased.

“Of course I can,” she said.

“I can wear you down in a few hours,” I said.

“No man can last for a few hours,” she said.

“Maybe I can because I am only a kid,” I teased. “Do you know how long this guy has been hard and leaking?”

“Oh, is it still hard?” she said in surprise.

“Did you expect it to go to sleep just when it was time for you to suck it?” I teased.

“Yes, that’s right,” she said. “I am going to suck it right now. Bring it over.”

“Actually, I want to borrow this scene from the fantasy where you sucked my big cock in front of class,” I said.

“I guess I need to come down from here,” she said.

“Yes, you need to come down and squat in front of the class like the hot cocksucker you are,” I said.

“What’s the script here?” she asked when we were both in position.

“I’ll guide you through it,” I said. “Don’t feel any pressure; we don’t have an audience.”

There were deviations between what we did and the original fantasy. In the original fantasy, she was fully dressed. Here, she only had her skirt. In the original fantasy, she let my come dry on her face while she resumed class. Here, I licked it up and fed it to her right away. Finally, the verbal exchange was different. She loved the taste of my come and was a little disappointed when it ran out.

When we were done, we kissed deeply. I squeezed and fondled her tits and ass, and she fondled my growing cock.

“That was so wild,” she said when we finally broke the kiss, “especially as I imagined we were in class.”

“I am glad that I’ve taught my teacher a couple of things,” I smiled.

“Thanks for teaching me how to suck cock,” she smiled.

“I am not done,” I smiled. “You need to practice on me until you are perfect.”

“You can count on it,” she said. “What do we do now?”

“Now, I get to eat your pussy properly,” I said.

“What was it when you ate my asshole and pussy earlier?” she asked.

“That was a snack to hold you up till now,” I said.

“Wow!” she said. “Your snack was more fulfilling than the best meal I had had before.”

“Why don’t you get back on your desk like the hot slut you are so I can teach you how your juicy little pussy and sweet asshole need to be eaten?” I teased.



“Nick, can I take you home and have you spend the night with me or do we have to do it here?” she asked.

“Let’s continue here until dark, and then, if you are not completely fucked out, you can take me home,” I said.

“Yes, sir,” she said as she climbed onto the desk.

She assumed her previous position, presenting her juicy pussy and cute asshole for my ministrations. I ate her pussy much like I did earlier. The main difference was that I did not stop after she had her first orgasm. I slowed down until she caught her breath and picked up the pace again until she came again. I repeated that, making her come five times. I allowed her asshole to get saturated with her pussy juices. I licked it a few times, but I mainly left it alone until it was its turn.

“You are unbelievable,” she gasped when I sat up and smiled at her. “I’ve never come so many times in one day.”

“I still haven’t eaten your luscious asshole,” I said. “Do you want me to eat it or not?”

“Yes, please,” she said. “You know that nobody else has ever done that.”

“Do you mean that it’s exclusively mine, or are you going to let everybody play with it from now on?” I asked.

“I am going to reserve it for you,” she said. “I don’t know what others would think of me if I let them lick it.”

“They’d think you were a decadent slut,” I said. “I don’t want anybody else to know that my favorite teacher’s actually a wanton slut. Am I right that you are a lustful slut?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“That will be our little secret,” I assured.

“Thank you,” she said.

“Miss Phillips, this time, I want to indulge myself and your sweet asshole,” I said. “I want you to get on your hands and knees along the desk.”

She changed her position according to my instructions. I folded my pants and had her use them as kneepads.

“Lower your face and tits to the desk and stretch your arms forward,” I instructed.

She complied, and I helped her adjust her position.

“This is the ideal position to present your sweet asshole to enjoy and be enjoyed,” I said. “It’s an obscene position though. No good girl would assume it. Thankfully you are a depraved slut, so you can enjoy it all the time.”

“You are right,” she said as I stood behind her hot ass. “I feel like a wanton slut. It’s making my pussy leak.”

“I can see that,” I said. “This is a sign of a real slut. You are a slut with a very beautiful and delicious asshole.”

“Thank you,” she said lowly.

Her pussy was naturally dripping wet, and her asshole was shamelessly exposed. I admired them for several seconds before I adjusted her position a little, spreading her feet wider and pulling her knees and ass back.

“What a wonderful ass!” I said as I cupped her ass cheeks and proceeded to squeeze and fondle her ass. “You can believe how many times I dreamed about this amazing ass and wondered if and when it would be mine.”

“It’s finally yours,” she said, her voice trembling.

“Yes, your lovely ass is mine and so are your pussy and the rest of your hot body,” I said. “Isn’t this right?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Are you my slut, Miss Phillips?” I asked.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“I am going to spoil you like you spoiled my cock,” I said. “Are you ready to be spoiled and fucked silly?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

She hissed again when my lips touched her mouthwatering asshole. Her asshole twitched, but it relaxed right away and welcomed my oral ministrations. She moaned as I licked and sucked her delicious asshole, pushing her ass into my mouth. Her asshole opened up gradually to welcome my tongue. Her pussy leaked freely, and I lapped it up occasionally. I reached out and guided her hands to her ass. She instinctively spread her ass for me. She came within a few minutes, her asshole wildly twitching around my tongue. I slid two fingers into her gushing pussy and held them there while I sucked her asshole feverishly until her orgasmic convulsions died down.

While she caught her breath, I grabbed the lube from my backpack. I drooled on her asshole and gently massaged it with my left thumb. I slowly added lube to my thumbnail and let it drip unnoticeable onto her asshole, but I did that continuously. I gently pressed my thumb into her asshole, and her asshole relaxed and let the well-lubed tip sink in slowly. I gently pumped my thumb in and out, working more and more lube inside her asshole. Before long, I was working my entire thumb in and out of her milking asshole. She moaned quietly. I continued to add lube inside her ass as I slowly reamed out her tight asshole while stuffing her leaky pussy with my other thumb, which it milked gently. I removed my thumb from her pussy and added more lube to her asshole before I slowly squeezed my slick thumb into her asshole. With both fingers up her ass, I effortlessly but gently stretched her asshole wider and wider, occasionally licking up her excess pussy juices. I easily made her asshole gape between my thumbs. I drooled inside the open rectum. I gently slid my thumbs out of her asshole, letting it close shut, but it was obviously well relaxed. I kissed her asshole, slipping my tongue inside it. She moaned and nibbled at my tongue. I squeezed a generous amount of lube on her asshole and gently pushed three fingers of my left hand into her asshole, leaving my little finger for her wet pussy. She moaned quietly as her asshole accepted my fingers all the way in.

“I love playing with your ass,” I said, gently pumping and twisting my fingers inside her ass.

“Is my ass your newest toy?” she moaned.

“Your ass is a great part of my newest toy,” I said.

“I am your new toy?” she moaned.

“Yes, Miss Phillips,” I said. “My new toy’s making me the luckiest man in the world. I really love my toy.”

“Your toy loves you too,” she moaned. “You are making her feel really good.”

“That’s what I call fair play,” I said, pumping her ass and pussy faster.

“You play with my ass really well,” she gasped.

“I try to play with it according to the owner’s guide,” I said. “Didn’t you say that your hot ass was mine?”

“I did, baby,” she gasped. “Thanks for playing with it according to the book.”

“If you really mean that, come for me,” I said.

“I will, I will,” she gasped.

A minute had not passed before she stiffened and started to shake in orgasm. I jerked my fingers within her twitching fuck holes vigorously. I stuck my tongue out and pressed against her trembling clit to the best I could. I managed to lap up some of her gushing juices in the process. I gently ground my fingers inside her when her orgasm subsided. She gasped for air. I let her recover for a minute.

“Miss Phillips, do you know what I am going to do to your sweet virgin asshole?” I asked.

“Are you going to fuck it?” she said, her holes twitching around my fingers and her pussy leaking fresh juices.

“Is that what you want me to do to your virgin asshole, my horny slut?” I teased.

“Is that what you do to your other sluts?” she moaned.

“Why do you care about my other sluts if they exist at all?” I asked. “You are now my only slut.”

“Isn’t your cock too big for my virgin asshole?” she asked, her holes twitching.

“Do you think I haven’t thought about that?” I teased.

“I am sure you did,” she said.

“You want me to fuck your horny virgin asshole, but you are afraid I’d hurt you, right?” I asked.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Did you think that I’d really hurt your sweet asshole?” I asked.

“No,” she said.

“If my cock’s too big for your little asshole, I won’t put it there,” I said. “That has never happened before.”

“Did you fuck virgin assholes before?” she asked.

“The first hole I put my big cock in was a virgin asshole,” I said. “I did that even before I had my cock sucked for the first time. Ass fucking’s what I do best.”

“You must be really good at it,” she said.

“Don’t take my word for it,” I said. “You’ll find out if my cock isn’t too big for your sweet asshole.”

“If you’ve done this before, your cock can’t be too big for my asshole,” she said.

“How am I going to impale your gorgeous asshole balls deep on my big hard cock and not hurt you?” I teased.

“You are going to loosen up my tight asshole with your fingers until I am ready?” she asked.

“What if your asshole was too small for my cock?” I teased.

“I am sure you can make it open wide enough for your big cock,” she said.

“You are a smart girl, Miss Phillips,” I said. “I am going to take my sweet time loosening up and stretching your little asshole until it can fit my cock. I am then going to take my time feeding your virgin but cock-hungry asshole only as much big hard cock as it can swallow until I am stuffing it with my entire cock. I am then going to take my time fucking your horny asshole good and proper. We have time for that, don’t we?”

“Yes,” she said as I removed my fingers from her holes.

“Now, you need to take a nice warm enema to cleanse your insides and get them ready for cock,” I said, handing her an enema package. “The instructions are all here. It will take about fifteen minutes. You’ll be doing that every morning so you’ll be always ready to play.”

She got off the desk and took the enema kit. She put her top on and locked the door after she left. She was back about fifteen minutes later. I motioned her to assume her previous position, and she did readily.

“Do you realize that your virgin asshole’s very hungry for my cock?” I teased, fondling her ass.

“Yes,” she gasped.

“Are you happy now that I am going to take care of it and feed it until it’s sated, my hot little slut?” I teased.

“Yes,” she said. “Thank you.”

“I really enjoy taking care of little cock-hungry assholes, especially when they are as luscious and adorable as yours,” I said. “Thank *you* for offering me your sweet virgin pucker. I am just doing the least I should in return.”

“Nick, I am so happy I agreed to let you fuck me like a cheap whore although I was skeptical at first,” she said. “It was the hottest decision in my life although I am sure whores never get treated as nice as you are treating me. Neither do new brides. Now, I don’t have any doubt that you are going to fuck me like I’ve never been fucked before and I am going to love every second of it. To think that this is happening in my class at school is just incredible.”

“Miss Phillips, when you are my dream come true, there is only one way for me to treat you,” I said. “Don’t think that I am an angel or anything. I am a very horny guy. This is how I treat my most cherished hot-assed prizes.”

“I am just overjoyed,” she said.

“By the way, I don’t intend to break my promise,” I said. “I haven’t fucked you yet, so believe it that I am going to fuck you like a cheap whore in due time, but you are not going to get paid. You’ll just come your ass off.”

“Oh, that’s better than any payment,” she said.

Although I had already loosened her asshole and made her ready for my cock, I did not mind doing that again just to make her feel better. I enjoyed that too. She came again with three fingers in each of her twitching fuck holes.

“You know now that you are ready to be my anal slut, don’t you?” I asked.

“I do,” she said.

“Are you going to suck my cock and get it well-lubed for your horny virgin asshole?” I asked.

“Yes,” she hissed.

She did not hesitate to suck my sticky fingers when I offered them to her. I licked her drenched pussy clean before I slapped her ass playfully. She got off the desk and knelt before my cock.

“Suck your new lollipop,” I said, offering her my hard cock.

“It’s the most delicious lollipop I’ve ever tasted,” she said.

“Enjoy,” I said as she opened her mouth and took my cock in.

She deep throated my cock for a couple of minutes, and I fucked her throat for another minute. I slapped her face with my cock and handed her the lube.

“Lube it well, baby,” I said. “I want your virgin asshole to withstand the long drilling it’s going to go through. I want to try to fuck your tight ass for several hours, so be ready.”

“I’ll try,” she said as she generously squeezed lube along my hard shaft.

She lubed my cock thoroughly before I pulled her up and took off her top and skirt. I laid our clothes in the middle of the desk so she would lie on top of them.

“I guess it’s time to say goodbye to my virgin ass,” she said.

“I’ll sure do that,” I said, pushing her gently to the desk. “Lie back on the desk and pull your knees way back.”

She complied, lying across the desk. I pushed the chair aside and pulled her to me until her ass stuck out off the edge of the desk. I guided her hands to her ass and gave her virgin asshole a long kiss. She moaned and squirmed. I continued to kiss her asshole.

“Fuck my ass, Nick,” she finally said.

“You need to beg nicely and say please,” I said. “You need to be a good girl. I only fuck good girls in the ass.”

“I’ll try to be a very good girl,” she said. “Please fuck my virgin asshole with that big hard cock of yours.”

“Keep going,” I teased, smiling, as I stood up and tickled her glistening asshole with my engorged cock head.

“My virgin asshole’s so hungry for your big cock,” she moaned. “Please fuck it long, deep and hard.”

“You want to be my anal slut, Holly, baby?” I teased. “You want to be my ass whore?”

“Yes, Nick, I want to be your anal slut and ass whore,” she moaned. “Please fuck my lewd ass and make me.”

“If I put my cock in your virgin ass, your hot ass becomes mine,” I warned.

“My ass is already yours,” she moaned. “Please take it.”

“I will,” I said, thrusting my cock head past her unsuspecting asshole.

She gasped, and her asshole tightened around my thick cock.

“Thank you,” she whispered.

“You are welcome, Holly,” I said. “I am not doing you any favors. It’s my duty to fuck your ass. After all, it belongs to me. I can’t leave it neglected. It’s also your duty to keep your horny ass always ready for my cock.”

“I will,” she said.

“Does my cock feel like it belongs in your sweet virgin asshole?” I asked.

“It does, but it feels so big,” she said. “It doesn’t hurt. It’s actually making my pussy so wet.”

“Anal defloration’s all about breaking in virgin assholes and making them just loose enough for deep plunging with big hard cocks on a regular basis,” I said. “You are still virginally tight but not for long, I assure you.”

“How does my virgin ass feel to your cock?” she asked.

“It feels perfect, especially because it’s *your* ass,” I said. “I can’t believe that you’ve become my anal slut. This was a dream almost unachievable. You are a very special woman to me. You are the hottest teacher ever.”

“You like the idea of fucking your horny teacher in the ass, don’t you?” she said.

“Trust me, not any teacher,” I said. “You are not just a teacher. You are a very special juicy one.”

“You are making my pussy so juicy,” she said.

“I am here to show you a good time,” I said, pushing gently into her hot ass.

“Do that, baby,” she moaned.

“Milk my fat cock with your luscious asshole,” I instructed.

She started to milk my cock, and I timed my thrusts with her rhythmic milking, watching my cock sink little by little into the tightly stretched asshole. My eyes alternated between hers and her cute asshole. My cock continued to throb and inch deeper into her virgin insides. When my cock was most of the way in, I started to fuck her ass gently with short strokes. She moaned and gasped in rhythm with my strokes. My thrusts loosened up her anal muscles and insistently pushed against the back of her ass, opening her deeper for the last part of my shaft. Her pussy was leaking so freely it wetted the end of my cock, making it work her pussy juices into her tight ass.

My cock pumped her ass deeper and deeper until I made a harder thrust that sank my cock balls deep up her hot ass. She gasped and started to convulse in orgasm. I held her hips tightly and fucked her twitching ass vigorously as she continued to gasp breathlessly and shake wildly in orgasm.

“Celebrate, Holly, my ass whore,” I teased. “Your horny ass is no longer virgin.”

Her orgasm multiplied as I continued to drill her trembling frame mercilessly. She continued to gasp for air even after her orgasm subsided and I fucked her ass gently.

“That was incredible!” she gasped when she thought she was able to talk.

“Welcome to ass whoredom,” I smiled as I carried her ass and gently moved it up and down my hard shaft.

"I am going to love being your ass whore," she smiled.

"You are so hot I knew you would," I said. "Ass whores are born not made."

"You think I was born to be an ass whore?" she gasped.

"Yes, Holly," I said. "You were born to be my ass whore. I gave you the opportunity and you jumped at it."

"You may be right," she said. "I've never experienced anything like this."

"If you want to find out if I am right or not, find out what's up your hot, cock-hungry ass," I said.

"I know it's your big cock," she said.

"It's your big cock, baby," she said.

"That's what your amazing ass was made for," I said as I gently slid my cock out of her ass, and my bulbous cock head popped out of her tight orifice. I pivoted her around, letting her head hang off the desk. "As a matter of fact, your horny ass was not the only thing that was made for my cock."

When she saw my hard cock advance toward her mouth, she understood. She smiled before she parted her lips and let my cock slide between them. She sucked my cock eagerly. I was soon fucking her throat. I braced myself with my right hand and used my left hand to stick my thumb into her drenched pussy and three fingers up her ass. I fucked all her holes at the same pace.

"All these horny fuck holes were made for my big cock," I said. "Your ass is the one I am not willing to share. It's all mine. Do you understand this, my whore?"

She nodded with my cock balls deep down her throat.

After I pulled out of all her holes at the same time, I slapped her face with my cock and let her suck my sticky fingers. I pivoted her around, bringing her ass off the edge, and rolled her over, letting her feet reach the floor.

"Did you like the taste of your ass on my cock and fingers?" I asked as I guided her hands to her ass.

"Yes," she said as she spread her ass with both hands.

"I am not surprised," I said, slipping three fingers up her ass. "You have a delicious ass."

She moaned and squirmed as I reamed out her asshole with my fingers. I popped my fingers out, and gave her asshole a deep kiss, deeply probing her ass with my tongue. Her asshole milked my tongue. I licked her drenched pussy before I got up and poised my cock head at her asshole. Her asshole twitched as I squeezed lube onto my cock head and her sticky pucker.

"Your horny ass is naturally still hungry for my cock, isn't it?" I teased.

"Yes," she gasped as I shoved my cock halfway up her ass.

"If you don't mind, I am going to fuck it," I said, sinking my cock balls deep into her ass.

"Yes," she gasped. "Please do, and don't stop."

"I know very well how to take care of my dirty whores," I said. "Are you my dirty whore?"

"Yes," she gasped as I started to fuck her ass at an easy pace.

"Do you think I know how to take care of you?" I teased.

"Yes," she hissed.

"You are a good whore," I said. "That's why I am fucking your amazing ass."

"Thank you," she gasped.

“Holly, my whore, you can thank me by coming your ass off on my big cock,” I said. “Can you do that?”

“I have to do that if you keep fucking my ass like this,” she gasped.

“I don’t intend to stop any time soon,” I said, reaching out for her tits. “Let me hold those fine tits and help.”

“Yes, baby,” she moaned as I grabbed her tits. “Squeeze my big tits and fuck my tight ass.”

That was what I did but hard. She started to shake in orgasm within a few minutes. I only fucked her harder, and she continued to convulse. Her orgasm finally subsided, and I thrust in her ass gently, still holding her fine tits.

“You really know how to fuck a girl’s ass,” she gasped.

“Thank you,” I said, watching my hard shaft as it slowly slid in and out of her stretched asshole. “I am not sure I do, but if there was one thing I knew it would be that because it’s what I like most, and I only fuck hot tight asses.”

“I assure you that you very well know how to fuck this ass,” she gasped.

“I am so happy because this great ass knows how to treat my big hard cock,” I said, gently popping my cock out of her ass. “It deserves a big kiss, and then my cock wants to kiss your throat to thank it for the compliments.”

As soon as I finished licking her drenched pussy and giving her asshole a deep kiss, she got down on her knees and proceeded to deep throat my cock. I gently held the back of her head and thrust in her throat.

She slapped her face with my cock on her own when she finished sucking it. I pulled the chair back and climbed onto the desk, placing my feet on the chair and pulling my knees to the edge.

“Ride my cock,” I instructed, leaning back.

She climbed astride me and took care of stuffing my hard cock up her ass.

“Bring these lovely tits where I can suck them,” I said as she started to bounce gently.

She leaned forward, and I captured her left nipple between my lips. I sucked it gently as she picked up the pace. It was not easy to suck her tits while she bounced, especially that my hands were busy bracing me. I did it for a couple of minutes before I quit.

“You know how to make my cock feel good, but let’s see if you know how to make your hot ass come,” I said.

She smiled and started to ride my cock faster. Bracing myself with one hand, I used my right hand to stick two fingers into her leaky pussy. I tried to keep my fingers motionless in her pussy as she bathed them in her copious juices. I smiled at her and watched her ride my cock even harder.

“Are you having a good time?” she gasped.

“You are a very hot slut, Holly,” I said. “I am having an amazing time. Are you?”

“Yes,” she gasped. “I think I know how to make my horny ass come.”

“Show me,” I smiled. “Be my guest. I love watching you writhe in orgasm.”

She smiled at me, but her smile was soon replaced with concentration as she put all her mind and body to bounce on my cock faster and faster. Fortunately, she did not have to do that for long.

She soon stiffened and then started to shove her ass erratically into my cock. I removed my fingers from her twitching pussy and used that hand to hold onto her left ass cheek as I started to thrust into her shaking ass as hard as I could. Her orgasm subsided, and she collapsed onto me. I continued to hold her ass as I ground into it gently.

“Did you see?” she gasped. “I’ve made my ass come.”

“Not only are you a good teacher, but you are also a good student,” I smiled.

“You are a great teacher too,” she gasped. “You’ve taught me something I couldn’t learn in all my years.”

“You are still too young, Holly,” I said. “You’ll learn a lot more. Now, suck my cock, my sexy cocksucker.”

She dismounted me and brought her mouth to my cock. I used my sticky fingers to finger her pussy and refresh the lube in her ass while she deep throated my cock, moaning around it.

“Is your hot ass thirsty for come?” I asked, reaming out her asshole with three fingers.

“Yes,” she mumbled around my cock.

“Don’t worry,” I assured. “I’ll flood it with come very soon.”

She moaned contentedly as she continued to deep throat my cock. Her fuck holes milked my fingers as I fucked them with two fingers each.

She got off the desk with me when I scooted off, keeping two fingers up her ass. I walked her down the aisle and sat where I usually sat in her class. I took my fingers out of her ass and nudged her shoulders down. She understood and went down to her knees. She deep throated my cock for a little while, and I then nudged her hips up while holding the back of her head with my free hand. She raised her ass, and I proceeded to finger fuck both her holes while she continued to deep throat my cock. After a while, I pulled her head up and gave her a long kiss. I then pulled her hips to my crotch.

“Sit on my cock and get your horny ass fucked,” I instructed.

She reached between her legs and held my cock. I spread her ass, and she lowered it onto my cock, moaning contentedly as my cock filled her hot ass. I cupped her tits, and she bounced on my cock, holding to the desk.

“Have you ever fantasized about fucking me like this in class?” she asked.

“Yes, my slut teacher,” I said. “You are too hot for me not to fantasize about you in every conceivable way.”

“I am a very horny teacher to let you realize your outrageous fantasies,” she said.

“What’s the point of looking hot if you are not equally horny?” I said. “I know how to pick my sluts.”

“You are happy because your teacher turned to be a cock-loving slut,” she accused.

“You are a good girl, my slut,” I said. “Good girls truly love cock. I am so happy that you are a good girl who takes her responsibility to please cock seriously.”

“I just love to have a big happy cock inside me,” she said.

“My cock loves to be inside a happy ass if you know what I mean,” I said, slipping two fingers into her pussy.

“I know what you mean,” she gasped, bouncing faster. “My ass is so happy and is about to get even happier.”

“A whore with a happy ass is a happy ass whore,” I said. “I really love those.”

Her dripping pussy milked and twitched around my fingers as her orgasm neared. I steadied her to keep her ass impaled on my cock while I jerked my fingers within her gushing pussy but otherwise left her on her own as she shook in orgasm, shoving her ass wildly into the base of my cock.

When her orgasm subsided, I took my dripping fingers out of her sodden pussy and had her suck them. She did eagerly while still gasping for air. I dipped my fingers in her pussy and had her suck them a few more times. I helped her get off my cock. I spread her ass and gave her asshole a tongue kiss before I got off my chair.

She had not caught her breath when I pushed her onto my chair and pushed my sticky cock in her face. She welcomed my cock and proceeded to suck it deeply. I held the back of her head and fucked her throat. I soon pulled her up to her feet and bent her over my desk. I put my cock in her ass and fucked her vigorously to orgasm while holding her tits tightly.

“Sit on my desk and place your feet on my chair,” I instructed as I popped my cock out of her ass.



She complied readily, and I stood behind her.

“Push your ass back over the edge,” I instructed, pulling her hips back. “Do you know why?”

“You want me to be more comfortable?” she teased as I tickled her asshole with my cock head.

“That’s right,” I said as I popped my cock into her ass and slid it all the way in. “Are you comfortable now?”

“Very much,” she moaned as I cupped her tits. “Thank you.”

“Do you want me to get you more and more comfortable, or is this enough?” I teased, thrusting in her ass.

“I can’t say no to more of a good thing,” she moaned.

“Me neither,” I said. “I love to make my sluts feel very comfortable.”

“I’ve never been this comfortable in my class,” she gasped as I picked up the pace.

“I doubt you’d be able to give a decent class with my big cock drilling your horny ass indecently,” I said.

“I think I would be able to, but it would be very extracurricular,” she gasped.

“I bet that would be what most silly girls need most,” I said.

“And silly boys,” she added.

“Now, show your class what it would be like to have a simultaneous orgasm with the horny guy pounding your horny ass mercilessly,” I said, fucking her harder and harder.

“You are finally going to fill my horny ass with come?” she gasped.

“Only if you come for me, my hot ass whore,” I said.

“I am going to come for you any way, baby,” she said. “I love your cock so much.”

“Show me how much you love my cock, my whore,” I urged.

“Is this enough?” she gasped, stiffening.

She started to shake in orgasm, and I only drilled her twitching ass harder, readying myself for my own orgasm. When she was well into her orgasm, I let go. My cock swelled and started to spasm. I slammed it as deep up her ass as I could and let my come explode even deeper up her sucking bowels.

“I am filling your ass with thick creamy come, baby,” I said, squeezing her tits tightly as my cock pulsed deep inside her, sending my come load deep up her bowels.

“Yes, yes,” she gasped as I resumed thrusting in her ass to let her orgasmic spasms milk my cock dry.

Our orgasms finally subsided. I showered the side of her face with kisses, holding my cock balls deep up her ass. She milked my cock deliberately.

“Scoot slowly forward until my cock pops out of your ass,” I instructed. “Leave your asshole relaxed. It would be okay if it gaped. I love gaping asshole when it’s because my cock did a good job at reaming them out.”

“Your cock did an amazing job at reaming out my horny asshole,” she said, leaning forward.

As she scooted forward, I held her ass, spreading her cheeks, and helped her. Her asshole slid along the entire shaft of my cock and finally popped off. A lump of come leaked right out of her open asshole before the opening shrank but did not close shut.

“I think it’s leaking come,” she said.

“That’s okay,” I said as I walked around and climbed onto my chair. “We can clean up the come later.”

She opened her mouth when my sticky soft cock came near her face. She sucked my cock clean.

“Your cock did an amazing job at fucking this horny slut,” she said, looking up at me.

“I assure you that this horny slut did an equally amazing job at fucking my cock,” I said.

She returned to sucking my cock, and, several minutes later, it was rock hard, fucking her throat.

“I think it wants more of my ass,” she said, slapping her face with my cock.

“It sure does,” I said as I climbed off the chair.

“So does my horny ass,” she said as I pulled her off the desk.

She took the hint and got off the desk, and I bent her over it.

“We need to wipe this come before it dries,” she said when she saw the little pool of come her ass left behind.

“Good sluts don’t waste come,” I said as I brought my cock to her ass. “They lick it all up, leaving no trace.”

“Good sluts or dirty ones?” she moaned as my cock slid all the way up her ass.

“I assure you that good sluts can be very dirty when the need arises,” I said, thrusting gently in her ass.

“I can see a need when one arises,” she said, sticking her tongue out and going for the come.

“It isn’t news that you are an amazing slut,” I said.

“I am happy you reminded me how a good slut should behave,” she said.

“I am sure you’d have figured it out on your own,” I said. “I just didn’t want the come to dry.”

“Thank you, baby, for the come and for everything else,” she said.

“I am sure you’ll be able to thank me properly in a few minutes,” I said, fucking her ass at a brisk pace.

She licked the come up and polished the desktop before she started to fuck back energetically. I grabbed her tits and fucked her horny ass harder.

“Spread your ass, baby,” I instructed.

She spread her ass with both hands, and I drilled her ass harder. She stiffened a few minutes later and started to convulse in orgasm. I held her tightly and continued to hammer her shaking ass until she went limp. She took her hands and laid them under her head as she gasped for air. I spread her ass with both hands and watched her stretched asshole as I slowly slid my thick shaft in and out of her ass in long strokes.

“Your asshole’s as beautiful as it’s hot and horny,” I said.

“Are you falling in love with my asshole?” she teased.

“I am in love with every part of your body,” I said.

“Do you love my pussy too?” she asked.

“Of course I do,” I said.

“Don’t you want to fuck it?” she asked.

“Why do you say that, Holly?” I asked. “When it’s your pussy, I’d love to enjoy it in every possible way.”

“You’ve fucked my throat and my ass and filled it with come, but you didn’t fuck my pussy,” she said.

“Holly, you are a very horny slut,” I said. “I am sure you are going to take me home. Neither of us is going to get much sleep tonight. Obviously I don’t want to wear out your fine ass. I’ll fuck your pussy in the breaks.”

“Nick, you are so nice and thoughtful,” she said. “I just wanted you to fuck me in every possible way.”

“I will, my horny slut,” I smiled. “You’ll be used like a busy whore.”

“Thank you, baby,” she smiled before she gave me a big kiss.

“Are you ready to thank me in the way I like most?” I asked.

“Oh, yes,” she smiled. “My horny ass is ready for more.”

“I bet your mouth wants a taste too,” I said as I popped my cock out of her ass.

“Thank you for being fair to my mouth,” she said as she turned around and knelt before me.

“I’ll never forget that you are my cocksucker too,” I said as she closed her lips around my sticky cock.

She moaned around my cock. I let her suck my cock on her own for a few minutes before I held her head and fucked her throat for a few more minutes. I finally slapped her face with my cock and pulled her up to her feet. I gave her a deep kiss and turned her around. With one arm wrapped around her, I guided my cock to her asshole and pulled her back onto it. I held both her hips and proceeded to fuck her ass as she stood in front of me.

“Would you like me to write something on the board while you fuck my ass?” she asked, thrusting back.

“What do you want to write?” I asked.

“I don’t know,” she said. “Would you like me to write that I am your anal slut or something like that?”

“That’s a good idea,” I said. “It shows that you are a real slut. Remember that you are an English teacher. You have to write something nice.”

She thought for a minute before she talked.

“How about: I am your ass whore from my skin to my core, the more you fuck my ass, the more I say more?” she asked. “It sounds nice, doesn’t it?”

“Now, we need to get to the board while we fuck, or would you like me to carry you?” I said.

“Can you carry me while you continue to fuck me?” she asked.

“You are not that heavy,” I said. “Besides, my big cock will carry some of your weight.”

“How do we do that?” she asked.

“You raise one leg, and I hook my arm under your knee,” I said. “Then, we do the other leg.”

We carefully did that, and I carried her to the board while rocking her ass on my cock. I put her down in front of the board. She proceeded to write while I held her tits and continued to fuck her ass. She pushed her ass into me happily as she expressed in written form that she was my insatiable ass whore. She wrote that statement ten times before she leaned forward and let me drill her ass to orgasm.

“I feel like a good whore,” she gasped as I fucked her ass gently.

“Good whores come their asses off on their lovers’ big hard cocks,” I said. “You are definitely one.”

“I am proud to be your good whore,” she said.

“Let’s leave this now,” I said, pushing her toward her desk as I thrust in her ass. “You can erase it tomorrow after the class reads it.”

When we reached her chair, I pushed her onto her knees on the chair and resumed fucking her ass. I fingered her dripping pussy and had her suck my fingers a few times before I held her tits tightly and pounded her ass to orgasm as she held on to the back of the chair. When her orgasm subsided, I turned her chair around and pushed my cock down her throat. I transferred pussy juices from her pussy to her asshole while I fucked her throat. I then worked some lube up her ass.

“On your forearms and knees across your chair,” I instructed as I finally removed my cock from her mouth.

She got into position, and I helped her stuck her arms and legs under the armrests and lay her head on an armrest while sticking her ass over the other. I licked her sticky pussy and sucked her clit for a couple of minutes, making her squirm. I pushed my cock into her ass and proceeded to fuck her ass, holding her tits tightly.

After she came, I turned the chair around and fucked her throat for a few minutes. I turned the chair around again and fucked her ass through another orgasm. I fucked her throat one more time after her orgasm subsided.

“Get on your desk just like when I first licked your asshole,” I said, slapping her face with my cock.

She immediately obliged me, getting into the leapfrog position. I climbed onto her desk and crouched astride her. I pounded her ass vigorously from the start until she started coming. She held her ass open for me with both hands. While she came, I pumped her twitching ass full of come. I only pulled out when my cock was spent.

While she gasped for air, I hopped off the desk and retrieved the butt plug I had in my backpack. I gave her asshole a deep kiss and proceeded to lick her drenched pussy. I returned her hands to her ass, and she spread it open. While I cleaned up her pussy, I gently slipped the butt plug up her ass. She acknowledged it with a soft moan.

“Is that a butt plug?” she asked.

“Yes, baby,” I said, getting up from behind her ass.

Her ass looked lovely with the butt plug stretching her asshole wide and awarding a look inside it.

“I am a true ass whore now,” she said.

“Of course you are,” I said. “Now, get off the desk and let’s get going.”

“Nick, was it you who seduced Rebecca Franklin?” she asked as she got off the desk.

“Me?” I asked innocently as she proceeded to put her skirt and top on without underwear. “Why me?”

“There were a lot of similarities,” she said as I put her bra and thong in my backpack.

“I take it that Ms. Franklin was seduced by a *guy*?” I asked as I put my clothes back on.

“Of course by a guy,” she said.

“That must be where the similarities came from,” I said. “Guys like to fuck hot women.”

“He fucked her virgin ass too,” she said.

“A guy had to be blind to miss her amazing ass,” I said. “You are not jealous, are you?”

“Not after all the fucking you put in mine,” she said. “Seriously though, wasn’t it you?”

“I wish it was,” I said. “I am here for you, baby. Your hot ass is what I want, but why are you telling me about Ms. Franklin’s seduction? Is it public knowledge now?”

“No, it isn’t public knowledge,” she said. “She confided in me.”

“She might as well have put it on the six o’clock news,” I said sarcastically.

“I told nobody about it,” she said apologetically.

“I must be nobody,” I said.

“I guess I shouldn’t have told you,” she said. “I am sorry, but I thought it was you.”

“If I were like you, I’d confide in my girlfriend who’d confide in her girlfriend and so on until everybody thinks that Ms. Franklin was gangbanged behind the bleachers,” I said.

“You are right,” she said. “I should have kept my mouth shut.”

“A cocksucker’s mouth shouldn’t be used in vain, spreading rumors and gossip,” I said.

“I am so sorry,” she said.

“Don’t worry about it,” I said. “What’s done is done. Now, you’ve earned an unforgettable punishment.”

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

“I am not going to do anything,” I said. “I am not the wronged party. She is. She’s going to spank your bare ass while it’s full of my come and a butt plug until your horny pussy gushes onto your fingers in two orgasms.”

“I can’t do that,” she said.

“There is another option you can pick,” I suggested.

“What’s that?” she asked hopefully.

“You do the same but while I thrust in your throat so you wouldn’t alert the entire school,” I said.

“Isn’t there a reasonable option?” she asked.

“You want to confide in her about everything I did to you and have her confide in her husband?” I asked.

“No,” she said.

“You are a big girl,” I said. “You need to pay for your mistakes. It isn’t bad either. I am going to fuck your ass to orgasm and fill it with come, and you are going to finger your pussy to two orgasms while she spansks you.”

“That’s embarrassing,” she said.

“Holly, baby, it’s a punishment not a reward,” I said. “You’ve earned it, and you are going to get it.”

“What if she didn’t accept to spank me like that?” she asked.

“You have to hope she does,” I said.

“How are you going to find out if I did it?” she asked.

“You are going to tell me all about it while I work on a second load for your hot reddened ass,” I said. “If you don’t do it, you’ll disappoint me. Good whores don’t do that to their boyfriends.”

“Are you my boyfriend now?” she asked.

“That’s up to you,” I said. “What do you want me to be?”

“I want you to be my secret lover,” she said.

“That’s okay with me,” I said. “Good whores don’t disappoint their secret lovers either.”

“I’ll think about it and do it,” she said. “I’ll make you proud of me.”

“I know you will,” I said. “You are too good to be the first whore of mine to disappoint me.”

“You have other whores?” she asked.

“I sure do,” I said. “There are too many good whores that need my big cock, but that’s none of your business. All you need to do is be on par with them.”

“How can I be on par with them if I don’t know them?” she asked.

“You may know a few of them later, but that wouldn’t matter one bit,” I said. “You need to be the horniest conceivable and then some. Always take the initiative and never hesitate to show me what a unique whore you are.”

“You want me to pull all the stops?” she asked.

“You still need to be sensible but otherwise yes,” I said.

“That won’t be easy,” she said.

“That’s why not every girl or woman is my whore,” I said. “It’s still possible though. Some are. So can you be.”

“I’ll do my best,” she promised.

“That’s all there is to it,” I said. “Do that, and you’ll be one of the hottest decadent whores I’ve ever met.”

“I’ll do that,” she said.

“She needs to know why she’s punishing you so she can spank you hard enough,” I said. “Do it on your knees on your desk right here before you erase the poem you put on the board. Put your face down and your ass up. Show her that you are a real shameless whore. Make me proud of you.”

“I will,” she said.

“You need to say, ‘I am a bitch with each lick,’” I said.

“Okay,” she said.

“If she’s wearing a butt plug, I want you to put it in your mouth throughout the punishment,” I said.

“That’s humiliating,” she said.

“Not after you licked my come off my desk after it leaked out of your ass,” I said.

“She didn’t see that though,” she said.

“What’s wrong if she knew that you were a serious whore, probably dirtier than she is?” I said.

“How can I say I am a bitch with her butt plug in my mouth?” she asked.

“Try your best,” I said. “I am not asking for the impossible.”

“I’ll do that,” she said.

When I picked up my backpack off the floor, I made sure to tape my voice recorder to the bottom of her desk.

“We need to stop by an adult shop to get you something to put in your pussy during the punishment,” I said. “I want all your fuck holes busy. I want her to know that you are for real.”

She locked everything, and we left. By the time we reached her car, she had learned to walk with the butt plug.

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“I’ll be your driver,” I said to Holly, extending my hand.

She gave me the keys, and I opened the passenger door for her. She got in sexily. I closed her door and opened the driver door. I fished out my soft but hardening cock and balls before I got into the car.

“What are you doing?” she asked, pointing at my exposed cock and balls.

“I apparently won’t drive your car for free,” I said. “You need to suck my big cock.”

“That’s outrageous,” she protested as I started the engine.

“I know,” I said. “I am a teenager; it’s normal if I get my cock sucked while I drive, and you are my slut.”

“I’ve never done this before,” she said, leaning toward my cock.

“Sometimes good sluts have to act like bad girls,” I said as I backed up the car and drove away.

By the time we left the school parking lot, she had my cock in her mouth.

“You are a good girl, Holly,” I said, running my fingers through her hair. “You are a good cocksucker.”

Several minutes later, I parked in front of the adult shop. She let go of my cock.

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“You need to get duo balls to stuff your horny pussy with,” I said. “Don’t take long because my cock doesn’t like to stick out in the air. While you are at it, also buy antibacterial sex toy sex cleaner.”

Holly checked her lipstick in the visor before she got out of the car. She was back within two or three minutes. I checked the toy she bought. It was what I wanted. We drove for a minute, and I parked in front of a decent store.

“Rip the toy out of the package and put it in your purse,” I said. “Go into the restroom and wash it well with soap before you stuff it into your pussy.”

“I have trouble walking with the butt plug up my ass,” she said. “How is it going to be then?”

“It’s going to be interesting,” I said. “You’ll get used to it before you have to go through half the school day tomorrow like that.”

“I am going to give classes tomorrow, wearing both toys?” she asked incredulously.

“With no underwear too,” I said. “You won’t have to have a butt plug in your mouth though.”

“You are so generous,” she said.

“Thanks,” I said. “Don’t keep my cock waiting.”

She got out of the car and disappeared in the store for five minutes. She came back, walking unsteadily.

“Nick, this is crazy,” she said once she got into the car. “I can’t think straight with these things in me.”

“You need to learn how to concentrate,” I said. “After I come in your pussy, we’ll go out for practice. Suck it.”

She took my cock in her mouth as soon as I drove away.

“Where do you live?” I asked.

“I live three blocks off the school,” she said. “I’ll let you know once we get there.”

“You should walk to school tomorrow,” I said. “It’s more interesting to walk when you are doubly loaded.”

She continued to suck my cock silently.

---

Holly in a condo. As soon as we got there, I decided to fuck her in the ass in every room, including the walking closets and the balcony.

“Get naked and on your hands and knees on the sofa,” I instructed. “I want to play with your new toys.”

“You want to play with your toy and my toys?” she asked. “That’s selfish.”

“I’ll let you play with your favorite toy,” I said.

“That’s good enough,” she said.

We got out of our clothes, and she knelt down on the sofa. My cock was hard, and I put it in the only available fuck hole she had. I fucked her throat for a few minutes before I knelt by her ass and proceeded to play with her toys. I took my time, playing with a toy at a time or both toys at the same time. I switched the toys between her holes. I finally took the butt plug out of her ass and put it in her mouth. While she sucked it, I filled her ass with my cock and proceeded to fuck it nice and hard. The balls stuffing her pussy did a great job massaging the underside of my cock and making her tight asshole tighter. I fucked her ass hard, and she fucked back, moaning around the butt plug, until she shook in orgasm. I continued to drill her trembling ass until she calmed down.

After she caught her breath, I swapped my cock and her butt plug. I fucked her throat for a few minutes before I swapped my cock and her duo balls. I was finally fucking her hot pussy while she sucked her juices off her new toy. The butt plug pressed against the upper side of my shaft, making her hot pussy tighter. She moaned and fucked back. I grabbed her tits and pounded her leaky pussy to froth. She finally came, coating my cock with a thick coat of her juices for her to suck as soon as I returned her duo balls to her drenched pussy.

“Did you like fucking my pussy?” she asked after we broke a deep kiss.

“Yes, I loved fucking my slut in her cock-hungry pussy,” I said. “Did you?”

“Didn’t I come?” she said.

“You sure did,” I said. “Let’s cut the games and put the toys aside for a while. Let’s do some serious fucking.”

“Do you want to do the honors?” she asked.

“Gladly,” I said. “You need to suck the toys clean though.”

“With pleasure,” she smiled.

Since the duo balls had just been in her mouth, I started with the butt plug. I gently popped it out of her asshole and gave her asshole a kiss. She sucked the butt plug thoroughly, and then I put it on the cocktail table. I removed her sticky duo balls and gave her wet pussy a deep kiss before I let her suck the balls clean. I put them next to the butt plug. I sat between her legs, sticking my right leg between her legs and letting my left leg go over her left calf. Both my feet were flat on the floor. I lubed her asshole and gently worked the lube inside with one and then two fingers. When her asshole was well-lubed, I gently pumped it and reamed it with three fingers. She moaned and squirmed against my fingers.

“You like having me play with your horny asshole, you dirty slut, don’t you?” I teased.

“Oh, yes,” she moaned. “My asshole’s so horny I don’t know whether to be proud or ashamed of it.”

“You definitely can’t be ashamed because you are my shameless whore,” I said. “That leaves you with pride.”

“I am so happy we both like this,” she moaned.

“What’s the point of being together if we are not meant to be together?” I said. “You were meant to be mine.”

“I am so happy I am finally yours,” she said.

“I am going to fuck you your every hole in every room, starting with the balcony before it’s too dark,” I said.

“You want the neighbors to see me?” she asked.

“Maybe they can learn a thing or two from their hot neighbor,” I said.

“They’d think I am a slut,” she protested.

“Aren’t you?” I teased. “Being a teacher doesn’t mean that you can’t be a cock-hungry slut and get fucked silly in your own home.”

“Are you serious about fucking me in the balcony?” she asked.

My answer was to get up and lead her to the balcony. I nudged her shoulders down, and she did not hesitate to kneel down and suck my hard cock eagerly.

When she was done, I pulled her up and bent her over the rail. I grabbed her big tits and fucked her leaky pussy hard to a nice orgasm.

“Do you want it in your ass now?” I asked.

“Yes,” she gasped, grinding into my cock.



“Put it where you want it,” I said.

She reached out and moved my cock to her ass. I was still holding her tits. I just resumed thrusting in her. She gasped, bucking energetically.

“Don’t be too shy to let everybody know that you are a real ass whore,” I teased lowly.

She soon started to shake around my relentlessly hammering cock. After she recovered, she went to her knees and sucked my cock.

“Now, to the bathroom like any dirty slut,” I said.

Her twitching ass led me to the guest bathroom. I bent her over the toilet and proceeded to fuck her pussy to orgasm. After she came, I fucked her ass to another orgasm. She knelt down and sucked my cock thoroughly. We did it in the master bathroom and then in the two closets.

---

After Holly sucked my cock and I fucked her pussy to orgasm while bent over the kitchen counter, I noticed the phone. I grabbed the phone and dialed my home number as I started to thrust in her ass.

“Who are you calling?” she asked.

“I am calling home to let them know I won’t be home tonight,” I said. “I’ll put it on speaker; be quiet.”

“Hello,” answered Mom as I grabbed Holly’s tits and proceeded to fuck her ass briskly.

“Hi, Mom,” I greeted. “I am Nick, and you are on speaker.”

“Hi, Nick,” she said. “Where are you?”

“I am spending the night with a friend,” I said.

“Is it a girl?” she asked.

“Of course, Mom,” I said. “You know I am not gay.”

“Are you having sex with her?” she asked.

“Yes, Mom,” I said.

“Are you having sex with her right now?” she asked.

“Yes, Mom,” I said.

“Nick, you are a naughty boy,” she chided. “You shouldn’t talk to me while having sex.”

“I am sorry, Mom, but I know you are the coolest mom,” I said. “I am sure you wouldn’t like me to keep the girl waiting hungrily while I talked to you. This way we can talk as long as we want.”

“You are not sodomizing her, are you?” she asked.

“You know me too well, Mom,” I said. “I deflowered her gorgeous butt this afternoon. I am working hard to break her in fully. She’s a great girl. You’ll love her when you meet her.”

“I am sure she was a great girl before you corrupted her,” she said.

“Mom, she’s having a great time,” I protested.

“I know, Nick,” she said. “You are too good at corrupting good girls.”

“Mom, you are not mad at me, are you?” I asked.

“I can’t get mad at my bad boy,” she said. “Have fun, baby.”

“Thanks, Mom,” I said. “You are the hottest mom in the world.”

“Thanks, Nick,” she said. “You are the naughtiest boy in the world, but you are my naughty boy. I love you.”

“I love you too, Mom,” I said. “Bye.”

“Say hi to your little slut,” she said. “Bye, baby.”

She hung up, and then I did.

---

“I can’t believe this,” said Holly. “Your mom called me a little slut!”

“She called you *my* little slut, and that’s true, and said hi,” I said.

“Hi to her too,” she said. “I can’t believe you told her you were fucking a girl in the ass while talking to her.”

“Mom’s a very cool babe,” I said. “Can you call your mom and tell her you are getting fucked up the ass?”

“Only if I want her to disown me,” she said.

“I bet she wouldn’t ask you to say hi to your horny stud,” I said.

“She’d just hang up and block my number,” she said.

“You got a very conservative mom,” I said.

“Nick, no mom I know of would let her son or daughter talk to her like you just did,” she said. “This is crazy.”

“I think it’s crazy that you can’t talk to your mom freely,” I said.

“Forget about this and fuck my ass freely,” she said.

We fucked in the guest bedroom next, leaving the master bedroom for last. We fucked in several positions on the bed and around the room before I steered her to the living room. She was back on the sofa, her knees pressed against her shoulders as I pounded her pussy vigorously. When she came, I filled her gushing pussy with come.

Her twitching pussy sucked all my come and milked my cock dry, leaving it soft. I grabbed the duo balls and pressed a ball against the top of her pussy as I carefully let my cock slip out of her pussy. I popped both balls in, and her pussy closed behind them. I wiped the little come that leaked out and had her suck it off my fingers. I popped the butt plug up her ass.

“We are now ready for a walk,” I said.

“I smell like a well-used French whore,” she said.

“You smell much better,” I said. “I am sure perceptive people would figure out what you’ve been doing by the way you look if not the way you walk even if you smelled like a spring flower.”

“Now, even imperceptive people can figure it out,” she said.

“That’s okay as long as they can’t figure out who had been giving it to you and in which hole,” I said.

“They probably would think I was gangbanged,” she said. “They wouldn’t believe it was only you.”

“Let me clean your pussy up a little before we put on our clothes and get going,” I said.

“You don’t want to take a shower?” she asked.

“I think that’s a good idea,” I said. “I’ll take a shower. You won’t, because it would ruin everything.”

She sat back and spread her legs wide. I knelt before her and licked her pussy thoroughly but slowly so as not to make her pussy leak fresh juices.

She fixed her hair and put on her clothes while I took a quick shower. We soon left on foot.

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“I came home with your come in my ass,” said Holly. “I am now leaving home with your come in my pussy.”

“When we come back, we’ll do to this come like we did to the first load I shot up your hot ass,” I said.

“You want me to eat it up?” she asked.

“You now know that my come can’t be wasted,” I said.

“You are a bad boy just like your mom said,” she said.

“Mom knows me too well just like I said,” I said. “I know you and she will get along very well.”

“Not after she finds out that I am so much older than you and that I am your teacher,” she said.

“Yes after you find out that she let her best friend seduce me,” I said.

“She did?” she asked in disbelief.

“You didn’t think I’d put you in a compromising position, did you?” I said.

“You think she’d be okay if she found out that I’ve become your slut?” she asked.

“Of course,” I said nonchalantly. “Otherwise, I wouldn’t let her find out. You don’t think I am a moron.”

“Of course not,” she said.

“Well, just relax and enjoy the ride,” I said. “I am not going to give you up.”

“Thank you,” she whispered, pulling me to her with her left arm.

“You are welcome, my little slut, as Mom calls you,” I said, squeezing her right ass cheek.

“Next time you talk to her, tell her that your little slut says hi,” she said.

“I sure will,” I said.

“We need to make some dinner,” she said. “Let’s go to the nearby supermarket and get some stuff.”

That was a great suggestion because in a supermarket, we could spend any amount of time we wanted, especially in the frozen food section. Her nipples were obviously stiff, as her top could not hide that fact. If anything, her top attracted attention to her big tits where the eye could not miss the stiff sweet morsels.

“Nick, I feel almost like I am naked,” she whispered.

“Does that make you wet?” I asked lowly.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Enjoy,” I smiled. “Make sure to bend over the freezers to keep your lovely tits chilled.”

“My nipples are clearly stiff,” she protested. “They can’t get any stiffer.”

“Let’s have fun trying,” I said.

“Whoever can see me must think I am a whore or an exotic dancer,” she said.

“Remind me to make you dance for me,” I said.

She obliged me by bending over the open top freezers.

“Spread your legs a little,” I instructed when she stood in front of the open ice cream freezer.

When she spread her legs, I closed the freezer door, making the cool air rush out to her tits and pussy.

“You want to freeze my pussy too?” she said.

“I’ll enjoy making it melt and steam up,” I said. “If you are too cold, we can step into the restroom.”

“I am not that cold,” she said.

We finally got everything we wanted. I carried the groceries, and we left. She had by then got used to walking with her holes stuffed.

“There is no way I can walk like this in class,” she said. “I am so horny, and my stiff nipples can be seen by the blind. I want to get fucked so bad.”

“Not to mention that your pussy can be smelled by the terminally sinus congested,” I said. “Obviously, you can’t do this. If you did, half the guys would be masturbating.”

“You said I had to do it,” she said.

“You have to wear a thicker top and keep your pussy juices in check,” I said. “It’s okay if you create some boners. You do that always anyway.”

“The good thing’s that I can now walk steadily with both my fuck holes stuffed,” she said.

“That isn’t the only good thing about you,” I said.

“I am sure that you love the fact that I am dying for cock right now,” she said.

“I’ll even remind you that you must be thirsty for come,” I said.

“You mean the come in my pussy?” she said.

“For starters,” I said.

“Don’t worry,” she said. “I’ll drink it all.”

“I know,” I said. “I know you are no longer the village virgin.”

“You know I am the village slut,” she said.

“Not literally,” I said.

---

As soon as we got to the condo, Holly and I put the groceries aside and took off our clothes.

“I can’t believe how depraved I am,” she said when I popped the butt plug from her ass and helped her hop onto the kitchen counter.

“You are almost depraved enough,” I said, gently pulling the duo balls out of her pussy.

The balls popped out of her pussy, and I brought them to her mouth. She sucked them thoroughly. Meanwhile, my liquefied come started to leak out of her pussy.

“Let me warm your sweet nipples in my mouth,” I said, holding her tits.

She moaned as I gently sucked her stiff nipples, switching my mouth from one to the other.

When the come stopped dripping out of her pussy, I wiped her sticky pussy and let her suck my fingers.

“I think you are now ready to lick it all up,” I said, helping her off the counter.

She bent over the counter and proceeded to lick up the pool of come. I gently pushed the duo balls back into her pussy. I lubed my cock and pushed it into her ass. I held her tits and fucked her gently while she cleaned up the countertop, thrusting back to meet my strokes.

Holly dialed Rebecca's number and put her on speaker.

"Hi, Holly," greeted Rebecca.

"Hi, Rebecca," said Holly. "How are you?"

"I am good," said Rebecca. "What's going on?"

"I want to ask you a question," said Holly.

"Go ahead," said Rebecca.

"Was it Nick Callaby who fucked you in the ass yesterday?" asked Holly.

"Holly, I told you all I could about his identity," said Rebecca.

"You sure can tell me this once whether it was Nick or not," said Holly.

"Why do you think it was Nick?" asked Rebecca. "He's a school kid. He isn't even a senior."

"This school kid deflowered my ass in my class after school today," said Holly.

"You are kidding," said Rebecca.

"He's actually fucking my ass right now," said Holly. "It's interesting to talk on the phone while getting fucked in the ass, but you know that too well."

"Hiding it is half the fun," said Rebecca.

"I am hiding it well," said Holly. "Can you hear me moan, gasp and beg?"

"Is he really fucking you up the ass?" asked Rebecca.

"I must be doing a great job then," laughed Holly.

"You, slut, are talking to me about ass fucking while you have somebody with you?" rebuked Rebecca. "Now, he knows that I take it up the ass."

"He doesn't talk," said Holly. "I tried to get him to tell me whether he was the one, and he wouldn't."

"Do you like taking it up the ass?" asked Rebecca.

"It was everything you said and then some," said Holly. "I love it."

"You are now an ass whore like me?" said Rebecca.

"Not exactly," teased Holly. "I am not married."

"You are a whore," said Rebecca.

"An ass whore to be specific," laughed Holly. "By the way, you are right that if he keeps fucking me I'll probably never want a boyfriend."

"Are you his girlfriend now?" asked Rebecca.

"I don't know," said Holly. "I wouldn't then be an ass whore like you."

"You like being an ass whore?" asked Rebecca.

"I love it," said Holly.

"Then you know," said Rebecca. "You are his ass whore, not girlfriend."

"Rebecca, I have to see you tomorrow in my class at least half an hour before school," said Holly. "We can talk more then."

"I'll try to be there," said Rebecca.

"Thanks, Rebecca," said Holly. "See you then."

"Good night, Holly," said Rebecca.

"Good night," said Holly.

---

Holly hung up and looked back at me.

"Fuck me harder, Nick," she said. "Give it to me."

"Yes, my come slut, ma'am," I said, picking up the pace.

"You enjoy making me do these dirty acts, don't you?" she said.

"Only as much as you do," I said.

"I enjoy them a lot," she said.

"That's why I encourage you to do them," I said.

Before long, I was pounding her ass vigorously. A little later, she was shaking in ecstasy.

"I need to start on dinner," she said when she recovered.

"You do that, and I'll fuck you or do whatever is appropriate while you do that," I said.

"Nick, you are insatiable," she said. "So am I."

"I am glad that you realize how you are," I said. "I can't leave your hot ass alone when I don't have to."

"I don't want you to," she said. "My ass is here for you to do with it whatever you want. We just need to eat so we can continue to fuck."

"I know, my little slut," I said.

She started to prepare dinner. Neither making nor consuming food was one of my passions, so I fondled her ass, played with her asshole and fucked her whenever I could while she worked.

"It's so nice to work in the kitchen while a big hard cock thrusts in my ass," she said.

"It's one of the very few ways to get me into the kitchen," I said.

She came twice while she prepared dinner. The dinner finally was served, and we went to eat. I was done within ten to fifteen minutes. I proceeded to fondle her tits and finger her pussy and ass while she finished her meal. I then helped her clean the dining table.

"I need to work on my homework for a while," I said.

"What am I supposed to do?" she asked.

"You are supposed to suck my big cock obviously," I said.

"That's nice," she said.

Holly led me to her desk and proceeded to suck my cock while I worked on my homework.

---

While Holly sucked my cock, I called Mom and put her on speaker.

"Hi, Mom," I said. "I am on a break. I thought I'd check with you."

“How are things going?” she asked.

“They are going great,” I said.

“What kind of break are you on?” she asked.

“I am doing my homework,” I said.

“Where is your little slut?” she asked.

“She’s on her knees if you know what I mean,” I said.

“Of course I know what you mean,” she said. “So you finally released her poor butt?”

“Only temporarily, Mom,” I said.

“You don’t want her to be able to sit down when you are through with her,” she said.

“Not because it hurts but because she won’t like the feeling of emptiness,” I said.

“I know you think that those tight butts should always be stuffed,” she said.

“That’s what they were made for,” I said.

“I understand your point of view, Nick,” she said. “I know that many girls agree with it.”

“All good girls do once I explain it to them,” I said.

“You mean once you corrupt them,” she said.

“That’s one way of looking at it because by then they are no longer innocent,” I said.

“As long as everybody’s happy, I am happy,” she said.

“By the way, my little slut here says hi,” I said.

“Say hi to her, and take good care of her,” she said.

“I’ll do that all night long,” I said.

“Have a nice evening, you and your little slut,” she said. “Thanks for checking with me.”

“Thanks, Mom,” I said. “I love you.”

“I love you too, baby,” she said. “Bye.”

---

“I can’t believe your mom,” said Holly, taking her mouth off my cock. “She talks about this like she’s talking about a card game or a movie.”

“Strip poker or a porn movie you mean?” I teased.

“You know what I mean,” she said.

“Isn’t that how you and I deal with it—like it’s the most normal thing in the world?” I said.

“You and I are horny perverts,” she said.

“If that’s so, then most people are too,” I said. “Anyway, I have work to do, and so do you.”

She returned to sucking my cock, and I returned to my homework.

An hour or so later, I finished my homework. I pulled my chair back and pulled her up onto my cock. She guided it into her ass and proceeded to ride it. After she came, we held each other and kissed for a while before we moved to the bedroom and resumed fucking in bed.

It took me over an hour to pump her ass full of come. I pushed the duo balls up her ass to keep the come inside while she revived my cock. I fucked her pussy and ass for nearly two hours before I came in her mouth.

We cuddled and drifted to sleep with the duo balls up her ass.

“Nick, this is addictive,” she said. “From now on, I need you to fuck me in the ass day in and day out.”

“What did you think being my ass whore was all about?” I smiled. “I am also addicted to your hot ass.”

At four in the morning, I was back fucking her pussy. Before long, I was fucking her ass. An hour later, I was shooting my first come load of the day down her throat. We slept one more hour before we started our day.

---

“You need to come in my ass before I leave,” Holly reminded me after she went through her morning ritual.

She bent over and offered her ass, her duo balls in her pussy.

“By the way, you need to wear white stockings when you were your butt plug,” I said as I pushed my hard cock into her lubed ass. “You obviously can’t wear underwear.”

“Okay,” she moaned.

She came three times before I pumped her bowels full of come.

We left the condo together, but she left the building a while ahead of me for her punishment.

---

“What’s going on?” asked Rebecca when Holly let her into her class and locked the door.

“I need you to do me a favor,” said Holly.

“What kind of favor?” asked Rebecca.

“I need you to punish me,” said Holly.

“What do you mean?” asked Rebecca in confusion.

“Yesterday, my new secret lover deflowered my ass,” said Holly. “I asked him whether it was he who seduced you. I somehow told him that you were seduced and that your virgin ass was deflowered. He said that you had an amazing ass and that it was no wonder it would be noticed. Though, he decided that I deserved a punishment for divulging your secrets. He decided that you should administer the punishment because you were the wronged party. The minimum punishment he decided was to have you spank my bare ass while I have his come and a butt plug up my ass, duo balls in my pussy and your butt plug in my mouth. I need to finger my pussy through two orgasms while you spank me and say I am a bitch with each stroke.”

“That’s a serious punishment,” said Rebecca. “You deserve it though for not keeping my secret. He now must think that I am a whore.”

“One point of the punishment is to show you that if you were a whore, you were nothing compared with me,” said Holly as she hopped onto her desk and hiked her skirt, exposing her plugged ass and pussy. “That should give you some revenge. We don’t have much time. Let’s start. If you are wearing a butt plug, give it to me.”

“It’s in my ass,” said Rebecca.

“That’s the point,” said Holly. “Let me show you what I have inside me besides the come in my ass.”

Holly reached out and popped the butt plug from her ass. She sucked it thoroughly before she put it on the desk. She then pulled the duo balls out of her pussy and sucked them clean. She returned the duo balls to her pussy and the butt plug to her ass.



“So you lost your ass cherry?” asked Rebecca.

“Not only have I lost it, but I’ve also got my ass fucked royally,” said Holly.

“How was it?” asked Rebecca.

“It was incredible,” said Holly. “You know that.”

“You are now an ass whore like me?” said Rebecca.

“Yes, but you have seniority in addition to being married,” said Holly.

“It’s good that you know who the big ass whore here is,” laughed Rebecca.

“I am deeply indebted to you,” said Holly. “Without you, I might have not lost it so fast.”

“We are friends, Holly,” said Rebecca. “We have to share tips.”

“We are friends, but I am the bad friend,” said Holly. “I couldn’t keep my mouth shut.”

“You shouldn’t have told me who your secret lover was either,” said Rebecca. “We’ll get you punished and back on track in no time.”

“I am sorry to put you in this position,” said Holly.

“It looks to me that you are the one in this obscene position,” laughed Rebecca.

“That’s right,” said Holly with embarrassment. “You need to spank me though.”

“I told you I had to spank myself the other day,” said Rebecca. “I now have some experience spanking horny asses. I am sure I’ll learn more from spanking yours. Mine was still virgin when I spanked it. Yours is well-fucked and full of come. It also has a big butt plug, but is this a punishment or a reward?”

“If you think it’s a reward, I’ll gladly trade places with you,” said Holly.

“I am sure your lover wouldn’t like that,” said Rebecca.

“Surely not,” said Holly.

“You are going to come on your fingers, but what about me?” asked Rebecca. “I’ll just get horny.”

“There is no reason why you can’t finger your pussy while you spank me,” said Holly.

“Actually, there is,” said Rebecca. “I am a fuck toy. I can’t play with myself. My stud has to toy with me. Does your lover let you play with yourself whenever you want?”

“I don’t think so,” said Holly.

“We are being kept on short leashes like hot bitches,” said Rebecca.

“In a way that’s what we are,” said Holly. “At least that’s what I have to declare with every hit.”

“I did that on the board,” said Rebecca.

“You are welcome to read what I wrote while I got my ass fucked,” said Holly.

“I am your ass whore from my skin to my core, the more you fuck my ass, the more I say more,” said Rebecca.

“You like it?” asked Holly.

“Very nice,” said Rebecca.

“I’ll erase it in class,” said Holly.

“You won’t,” asked Rebecca.

“I will,” said Holly.

“By the way, your butt plug’s exactly like mine,” said Rebecca. “It stretches the asshole so wide.”

“Are you wearing yours?” asked Holly.

“I am, but unfortunately there is no come up my ass,” said Rebecca.

“This is so weird,” said Holly. “I am so wet.”

“So am I,” said Rebecca.

“You don’t have to expose yourself though,” said Holly.

“Not this time anyway,” said Rebecca. “The room smells like a whorehouse already.”

“It has two cock-hungry whores in it,” said Holly.

“One lucky bitch’s going to come twice while the other squirms indefinitely,” said Rebecca.

“My lover’s going to fuck my ass again after this and add a new come load to my ass,” said Holly.

“Some bitches have all the luck,” said Rebecca. “I need to call my stud and beg for his big cock.”

“I can’t believe that we are acting like total whores,” said Holly.

“You should know by now that we *are* actually total whores,” said Rebecca. “We may be even dirtier. Nobody else does what we did or what we are about to do, not to mention at school. I am a married woman too.”

“Yes, Rebecca,” laughed Holly. “You are the senior ass whore here.”

“That’s why I do the spanking here,” smiled Rebecca. “Your lover’s smart.”

“I hope so for my own sake,” laughed Holly. “I’d hate to be putty in the hands of anybody less.”

“I am sure you are putty in the hands of someone who really knows how to treat you,” said Rebecca.

“Give me your butt plug please,” said Holly.

Rebecca hiked her skirt and sat on the chair. She leaned aside and gently popped her butt plug out of her ass.

“Thank you,” said Holly as she took the butt plug and brought it to her mouth.

Holly sucked the butt plug thoroughly and then kept it in her mouth. She proceeded to finger her pussy as she nodded at Rebecca.

“Yesterday you were calling me a slut,” smiled Rebecca. “Look at you. What are you?”

Rebecca smacked Holly’s right ass cheek.

“I am a bitch,” mumbled Holly.

“That’s right,” said Rebecca, smacking Holly’s left ass cheek.

Holly’s first orgasm came within two minutes. Her second orgasm came five minutes later. Her ass was bright red and tingled all over.

“Thank you for disciplining me,” said Holly, handing Rebecca her butt plug back.

“You are welcome,” said Rebecca as she returned her butt plug to her ass.

Holly got off the desk and straightened her skirt.

“I won’t be able to sit down for a while,” said Holly.

“That should help you remember your lesson,” said Rebecca.

“I also have to wear these for half the school day,” said Holly. “He’s going to shoot another load up my ass.”

“You are a lucky bitch,” said Rebecca. “You misbehave and get those orgasms. I can’t even use my fingers.”

“I am sure it’s going to pay off somehow,” said Holly.

“I got to go now,” said Rebecca.

“Thanks for the punishment,” said Holly.

---

After Rebecca disappeared, I snuck into Holly’s class. She locked the door and bent over her desk. It took only five minutes to dump a come load deep in her ass. I returned the butt plug to her ass. While she straightened her clothes, I collected my voice recorder and snuck out. She had to ventilate the classroom and go to the restroom.

When Holly started her first class, she heard the students snickering. She followed their gazes to the board. She acted as if she had just seen the writing. She erased it silently. She did well in class. It was practically impossible to guess that she had two toys and two come loads inside her while she gave her lesson, but she looked noticeably more cheerful. I was proud of her.

When I the students left her class, I stopped by her desk for several seconds.

“Take off your butt plug as soon as you reach home,” I said. “Don’t wear it for two days. Wear it on Friday before leaving school. You are going to be my guest for Friday night and Saturday.”

---

It was obvious that I had to fuck Rebecca during the break, especially after I listened to the recording. I did.

“You act really fast,” she said as I thrust in her ass. “You’ve turned Holly into an ass whore in just one day.”

“How long did it take for you?” I teased.

“A few hours,” she said.

“Spread your horny ass and don’t talk about my other ass whores in their absence,” I said.

She spread her ass and focused her attention on the drilling her ass was receiving. To be nice, I also stopped by her office after school and fucked her for about an hour, giving her ass its second come load for the day.

“Take off your butt plug before bed and don’t wear it for two days,” I said. “I am giving your sweet ass a short vacation. After that, wear it as you wish but without underwear and with white stockings.”

“You are not going to fuck my ass for two days?” she asked.

“No,” I said. “I want it to take a short break.”

---

It was thoughtful of Holly to change into white stockings just before leaving school on Friday. I gave her the address and had the garage door open for her. She went right in, and I met her in the garage when I closed the door.

“Are you sure your folks are not going to give me a hard time?” she asked as I held her in my arms.

“I am the one who’s going to give you the hard time,” I said, guiding her hand to my boner.

“I like this kind of hard time,” she smiled.

“Don’t worry about anything else,” I said. “I’ll take care of everything, including all your fuck holes.”

“I don’t know how your mom’s going to meet me,” she said. “Does she know that I am your little slut?”

“Not yet, but she’s a smart woman,” I smiled.

“I can’t hide for long, can I?” she said.

“I brought you here to show you off,” I said.

“You are making me nervous,” she said.

“Am I making you wet?” I asked. “That’s what I care about.”

“I am dangerously wet,” she said.

“Do you want me to eat you out right here?” I asked.

“That would make me wetter,” she said.

“Let’s get in so you can meet Mom,” I said, leading her into the house.

---

Mom was sitting on the sofa in the living room when Holly and I entered the room. Mom was surprised to see Holly. She stood up and smiled.

“Mom, this is the lovely Miss Holly Phillips, my English teacher,” I said. “Miss Phillips, this is Mom.”

“Hi, Mrs. Callaby,” greeted Holly, offering her hand. “We’ve met before, and we know each other.”

“Hi, Miss Phillips,” said Mom, shaking Holly’s hand. “Welcome to our house. Please have a seat.”

Mom sat back in her seat, and Holly sat on the chair. I sat on the sofa on the opposite end.

“I’ve invited Miss Phillips to spend a day with us, and she graciously accepted,” I said.

“That’s so nice,” said Mom. “Thanks, Miss Phillips for this visit. It’s our pleasure to have you here.”

“The pleasure’s all mine,” said Holly.

“Excuse me, ladies,” I said, getting up. “I’ll leave you together for a little while and will be back.”

“What can I get you to drink?” offered Mom as I left.

---

“Alex, Miss Phillips is downstairs with Mom,” I said when Alex called me in.

“What’s she doing here?” she asked in surprise.

“I invited her to spend a day with us, and she graciously accepted,” I said. “She’s going to spend the night and most of Saturday with us.”

“What’s the occasion?” she asked.

“I just like her,” I shrugged.

“That was the reason you invited her, but why did she accept?” she asked.

“Maybe she likes me too,” I said.

“Maybe,” she said.

“Make sure to go say hi,” I said.

“I will,” she said. “I like her too.”

---

Mom and Holly were chatting amicably. Neither knew that they wore identical butt plugs. Fortunately, I did. Half an hour or so later, I went down and, from behind Holly, motioned Mom to leave before I sat down in my seat.

“Excuse me, Miss Phillips,” said Mom, getting up. “I need to prepare dinner.”

“Sure,” said Holly as Mom left.

“Holly, let’s go work on our own dinner,” I smiled.

“Sure,” smiled Holly.

“Would you like to suck my big cock here?” I offered as we both got up. “Mom has left.”

“You are crazy,” she said lowly. “Either she or your sister can walk in on us at any time.”

“Holly, I normally don’t care much when I am not doing anything wrong,” I smiled.

“I do because I’d be doing something very wrong,” she said as I squeezed her ass.

“Let’s go to my room, my little slut,” I said, winking.

“Did she find out?” she asked as I walked her up the stairs to my room.

“We’ll find out soon,” I said.

She tried to push my hand away, but I fondled her ass a bit on the way.

---

“Are you hungry for my big cock, baby?” I asked when Holly and I entered my room and closed the door.

“I am starved,” she said.

“Let’s feed you,” I said, nudging her shoulders down. “This is the kind of dinner I can easily prepare.”

“It’s your little slut’s favorite food too,” she smiled as she knelt down before me.

She helped me get out of my pants and underwear, letting my throbbing cock bounce in the air.

“My favorite dinner’s served,” she said, smiling up at me while stroking my hard cock.

She opened her mouth and proceeded to suck my cock. Before long, I was holding the back of her head and thrusting in her eager throat.

“Suck my cock, my cock-hungry cocksucker,” I said lowly as she swallowed my cock again and again.

While she sucked my cock, I helped her get out of her clothes. I also tossed my shirt off. We were both naked. I played with her tits and pulled on her stiff nipples as she continued to deep throat my cock. I soon pulled her up. We kissed passionately while I fondled her ass. I aimed my cock at her wet pussy and pulled her onto me, stuffing her pussy with my cock, while we continued to kiss and grope each other. She moaned into my mouth as I worked her butt plug in and out of her hot ass.

She soon came on my cock. I let her suck my cock clean before I put her on her hands and knees on my bed. I removed the butt plug from her ass and squeezed lube on her asshole. I played with her asshole for several minutes. I fucked her asshole vigorously with three fingers, making her come. Before she recovered, I stuffed her horny ass with my cock and was fucking her briskly. She fucked back, moaning softly.

---

“Mom, are they having sex?” Alex asked Mom fifteen minutes later.

“Who are?” asked Mom.

“Nick and Miss Phillips,” said Alex.

“Why do you say that?” asked Mom.

“I thought I heard sex noises coming from Nick’s room,” said Alex.

“First, this is none of your business,” said Mom. “Second, you can’t spy on your brother. Third, even if you heard sex noises coming from your brother’s room, you can’t tell what’s going on unless you peek in. It could be joking, a movie, or whatever. Even if they are having sex, you should be proud of your brother to be able to bed the hottest teacher at his school.”

“Mom, but she’s his teacher,” protested Alex. “They can’t have sex.”

“Alex, this is my house,” said Mom. “As long as nobody’s raping the other, they can do whatever they want.”

“Can I bring a male teacher home and have sex with him?” asked Alex.

“Not until you are twenty-one,” said Mom.

“Mom, Nick isn’t even seventeen,” protested Alex.

“Nick’s different,” said Mom. “He isn’t virgin. He’s been around the block, so to speak.”

“If I become a slut, I can bring a teacher home?” asked Alex.

“If you become a slut, young lady, I’ll kick you out of the house,” said Mom. “You wouldn’t have a place to bring anybody to. If you want to get fucked like a whore, come to me, and I’ll tell you how.”

“Mom, you are swearing,” said Alex, taken aback by Mom’s language.

“I think I should ground you for making me swear,” said Mom. “Now, get back to what you were doing, and let your brother enjoy his teacher if that’s what he’s doing. Keep your nose in your face.”

“I am sorry, Mom,” said Alex.

“Thank you for bringing this matter to me,” said Mom. “Whenever you can’t handle something, come to me.”

“Okay, Mom,” said Alex. “Thanks.”

---

Holly was bouncing on my cock cheerfully in the cowgirl position when someone knocked on my door.

“Yes,” I said as Holly slowed down almost to a stop.

“Dinner’s served,” called Mom.

“We’ll be there in a few minutes,” I said.

Holly tried to dismount me.

“Not before you come, my little slut,” I smiled, holding her down.

She resumed bouncing on my cock and came a few minutes later. While she came, I pumped her ass full of come. I flipped her over and replaced my softening cock with the butt plug. I licked her sticky pussy, and she sucked my spent cock clean.

“Do you think I smell like a whore?” she asked as she sprayed herself with perfume.

“If you do, I am sure you smell like a good whore,” I teased.

“I don’t want to be blatantly obvious in front of your sister or your dad,” she said.

“What about Mom?” I asked.

“I am sure she knows,” she said. “I was riding your big cock like the whore I am when she knocked on the door.”

“She’d have figured it out even if you were reading the bible when she knocked,” I said.

“How would she?” she asked.

“By the fact that you are in my room for more than five minutes,” I said. “Remember that she knows me well.”

“Do you think your sister could be clueless?” she asked.

“I am sure she’s spied on us and found out what her sexy teacher’s doing with her horny brother,” I said.

“What about your dad?” she asked.

“I don’t think he’d suspect anything,” I said.

---

Dad was home. He greeted Holly before we sat at the dinner table.

Mom had made one of my favorite dinners.

“Eat well, Nick,” said Mom, winking at me.

“This is really delicious,” I said. “Thanks, Mom. You are always delicious.”

“Thanks, Nick,” she said. “You are always sweet.”

“Mrs. Callaby, this is really tasty,” said Holly.

“Thanks, Miss Phillips,” smiled Mom. “I am glad you like it.”

“I like it too, Mom,” said Alex. “You are a great cook.”

“Thanks, sweetie,” said Mom, smiling.

“My lovely wife’s so good at whatever she does,” said Dad.

“So is my wonderful mom,” I said.

“The danger’s to eat too much,” he said.

“You need to find an interesting way to use the energy,” I said. “I always know what to do with it.”

“You always use it the same way,” said Mom, winking.

“What way?” asked Dad.

“Like you don’t know how he works out,” said Mom.

Alex smirked.

“Even Alex knows that,” said Mom pointedly.

“I know my big brother,” said Alex.

“Yes, my little sister knows me too well,” I said. “I don’t know her half as much.”

“Why not?” asked Dad.

“Because women are complex creatures,” I said. “Men are embarrassingly simple.”

“You are too young to have learned that,” smiled Dad.

“He’s smart enough,” said Mom. “By the way, women like men’s simplicity.”

“I wonder why,” he teased.

“It makes us understand you easily,” she said. “The real problem’s to make you understand us somewhat.”

“Mom, you must know that we understand the little about women that we really care about,” I said.

“Unfortunately, that isn’t always all we want you to understand,” she said.

“Good luck,” I smiled.

“Good luck wouldn’t be enough,” she said. “We need a miracle. What do you think, Miss Phillips?”

“We have to make do without miracles,” said Holly. “We do well for the most part.”

“This is as much as my simple mind can handle,” I said.

They laughed.

We had dessert and lounged around for a while.

“Please excuse Miss Phillips and me,” I said. “We want to try to finish what we were doing before bedtime.”

“Sure,” said Mom.

Holly got up and nodded at everybody. I then led her back to my room, my cock throbbing.

---

“We need to get back to work,” said Holly when we were out of earshot.

“I finished filling your horny ass with come,” I said. “You need to suck my big cock now.”

“That’s what I need to do,” she said as we entered my room.

Before we called it a night, I dumped two more come loads deep in her ass, one in her pussy and one in her mouth. She used her fingers to eat the come load I put in her pussy.

She used my bathroom to get ready in the morning and woke me up with a nice long blowjob. When I woke up, I pulled her pussy to my mouth and ate her to orgasm. I fucked her pussy to another orgasm while we showered.

We had a nice long session before brunch. Her horny ass had ingested its creamy breakfast before brunch. I plugged her ass, and she sucked my sticky cock clean, getting it hard in the process.

---

“Brunch will be ready in fifteen minutes,” announced Mom while I fucked Holly’s pussy leisurely.

After Holly came, I put on some clothes and knocked on Alex’s door.

“Good morning, Alex,” I greeted when she called me in.

“Good morning, Nick,” she said.

“Alex, I want you to give me one of your skimpiest tops and a pair of your skimpiest panties, the type that Mom would kill you if you wore at home or elsewhere,” I said. “I want my guest to wear that to brunch.”

“Why doesn’t she wear one of your T-shirts?” said Alex.

“Because she wouldn’t look hot in it,” I said. “Besides, it would be too tight for her if you know what I mean.”

“You can’t get away with letting your guest wear them to brunch,” she said. “I don’t think you can get her to do that. Mom would get mad at you if you somehow did.”

“Mom’s my friend,” I said. “She’d let me get away with anything.”

“Okay,” she said, rummaging in one of her drawers.

She retrieved a white crop tank top and a tiny red thong.

“Are these what you are looking for?” she asked.

“Yes, thanks,” I said, extending my hand to take them. “Wear a set like them to brunch.”

“You know Mom would kill me,” she said, handing me the outfit if it could be called that.



“Not if she’s wearing a similar set,” I said.

“Be real, Nick,” she said. “Mom would never wear something like this to brunch even if we were not home.”

“Do you want to bet?” I challenged.

“Are you sure?” she asked doubtfully.

“Your big brother always has his way,” I said. “Trust me and do as I said. Thanks for everything.”

“You are welcome,” she said.

“Take the plunge,” I said as I left, looking for Mom.

---

Mom was expectedly in the kitchen.

“Mom, wear to brunch something like this,” I said, showing her the set I got from Alex.

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

“Oh, Mom, it’s a simple mind,” I smiled. “You’ll find out soon.”

“Your mind may be simple, but it’s definitely too wild and wicked,” she smiled.

“I just want to enjoy brunch in every way I can,” I said. “See you then.”

---

“What are these?” asked Holly when I laid the top and thong for her.

“These are what you are going to wear to brunch,” I said.

“Are you serious?” she asked.

“Of course I am serious,” I said. “I don’t kid in these matters. Dad’s already out. I want to show you off.”

“What’s your sister going to think?” she asked.

“She’s going to be too busy to think,” I said.

“What are you going to do?” she asked suspiciously.

“You have to be there to find out,” I smiled mischievously.

“If something goes wrong...,” she said.

“Don’t be silly,” I interrupted. “Nothing’s going to go wrong.”

---

Alex was the last to arrive to the brunch table. She was surprised that I was able to have my way. Holly was also surprised to find the others wearing similar outfits. Greetings went around, and brunch started with light chatter.

“You must be a very lucky guy to live in the middle of this abundance of feminine beauty,” said Holly, shaking her bountiful tits in my face. “It reminds me of the playboy mansion.”

“This is the life, Hefner,” I laughed as I reached out and playfully squeezed one of her lush tits. “I am in the middle of three pairs of the biggest, firmest tits and three samples of the tightest, roundest asses on any woman along with the matching luxurious bodies and lovely faces. If there is ever heaven on earth, this is it. You are right, Miss Phillips, I am a very lucky guy—very likely the luckiest.”

“Nick, don’t do that in front of your little sister,” admonished Mom as I thumbed Holly’s stiff nipple.

“What did I do?” I asked, feigning innocence.

“You are being a bad boy,” she admonished. “You *are* fondling your teacher’s big firm tit. Don’t do that unless you are ready to fondle my and your sister’s big firm tits too. You are making us jealous.”

“He’s making me wet too,” said Holly. “With the scanty thong I am wearing, my tightest, roundest ass will be soon soaking in a small swimming pool of my own juices—very embarrassing for a high school teacher.”

“Sorry,” I said as I took my hand off Holly’s tit and reached across the table for Mom’s and then for Alex’s. They were out of my reach. “Yours are too far.”

“You’d find a way if you really meant it,” said Mom.

“I think I might have just found a way,” I said as I got up and walked around the table, my boner obvious.

“Nick, stop it,” said Mom as I stood behind her and squeezed both her tits. “Don’t do that in front of Alex.”

“What about this?” I asked as I moved behind Alex and cupped her tits, making her gasp.

Alex so dazed she did not know what to do as I squeezed her very firm but big tits.

“Nick, stop it,” called Mom as I gently pinched Alex’s stiff nipples through her thin top, making her tremble. “This isn’t a joke. You are going to make us all wet, and your sister can’t handle it. She may come in a second.”

Poor Alex blushed deeply.

“Great tits, Sister,” I whispered to Alex before I took my hands off her fine tits.

Alex was about to faint as I let go of her fine tits and moved behind Mom.

“If I can’t do that, I am going to take off your tops,” I said as I pulled Mom’s top up.

“Nick, don’t do that,” moaned Mom, stretching her arms up so I could pull her top off easily.

Both Alex and Holly watched me put Mom’s top aside and cup her bare tits.

“Your gorgeous tits feel so good in my hands this way,” I said, fondling Mom’s tits and pinching her nipples.

“Nick, you are a bad boy,” moaned Mom as she let me play with her tits freely for several seconds.

“I agree with your mom,” said Holly as I pulled her top off and put it aside. “You are really a bad boy.”

“You have to agree with Mom,” I said as I cupped and fondled her tits. “Mom knows best.”

“Nick, you are making me soak my thong,” she moaned, not making a move to push my hands away.

“Do you think my boxers are dry?” I said as I continued to squeeze her tits and tease her stiff nipples.

Alex froze when I moved behind her and pulled her top up. I waited for a few seconds until she finally raised her arms and let me take it off. I piled it over the other ones.

“I am going to be gentle with your fine tits, little sister,” I said as I cupped her tits, making her gasp.

She gasped a few times as I gently squeezed her tits and tickled her stiff nipples.

“Nick, you made us soak our little thongs,” said Mom as I returned to my seat to enjoy my topless company.

“I didn’t want to be the only one if you know what I mean,” I said, nodding at my bulge, before I sat down.

“We have to be blind not to know what you mean,” giggled Mom like a little girl.

“It’s a wonder how you didn’t turn into a tit man with all this superb tit flesh around you,” said Holly.

“It’s because of all the hot tight ass flesh around me,” I said. “Mom has the hottest, ripest ass on a woman, and Alex has the sweetest little ass on a girl. Thanks to them, I am a diehard ass man. By the way, you have the finest killer ass on a teacher. These are the three types of female asses I love most. Thank you all for indulging me.”

“Thanks for the compliment,” she said, smiling widely.

“Nick, do you really think I have the hottest, ripest ass on a woman?” asked Mom.

“Yes, Mom, you know I do,” I said. “Your gorgeous ass is the gold standard I measure beautiful asses by.”

“Oh, Nick, thank you,” she gushed, beaming happily. “Thank you for this very sweet compliment.”

“You are welcome, Mom,” I smiled.

When we finished our brunch and got up, I went to Mom and kissed her left nipple. I then walked to Holly and kissed her left nipple. Finally, I kissed Alex’s. They all had stiff nipples.

“Nick, you should have kissed us on the cheeks,” said Mom.

“I debated that, but since you think so too, why not,” I said as I walked to Mom.

Mom did not know what I was doing when I squatted behind her and kissed her left inner ass cheek. I did the same to Holly and Alex. Mom and Holly laughed when I kissed their asses, but Alex held her breath.

“I am glad I didn’t suggest a peck on the lips,” said Mom.

“That would have been a Freudian slip,” laughed Holly. “We’d have to kiss him on the head.”

“It would have been a kissing oral orgy,” laughed Mom.

Holly and Alex helped Mom clear the table while I watched their bare tits jiggle and practically bare asses twitch. My cock was throbbing and leaking.

---

“I envy your future babies for getting to nurse your mouthwatering tits,” I said to Holly.

“I’ll let them know,” she laughed.

“Why don’t you sit in my lap so I can beat them to it?” I suggested, pulling her to the sofa.

“You’ve nursed your mom’s fine tits enough,” she said as she let me lead her.

“If I weren’t hungry for yours, I wouldn’t suggest that,” I said as I sat on the sofa, pulling her into my lap.

“You are a bad boy, Nick,” she said, adjusting her position so her pussy was right against the middle of my rock hard boner. “Mrs. Callaby, should I let him nurse my tits a little?”

“You might as well,” laughed Mom as I sat back and pulled Holly by the ass into my boner, mashing her heated pussy and making her moan.

“Yes,” hissed Holly when I captured her stiff left nipple between my lips.

Alex and Mom watched intently as I sucked Holly’s nipple and felt up her tight ass, rhythmically pulling her juicy pussy into my hard boner.

“My babies won’t be feeling up my ass when they nurse my tits,” moaned Holly, holding my head.

“That’s because their little hands can’t reach it,” I said. “I still remember why I didn’t feel up Mom’s hot ass.”

“Oh, I never thought of the real reason of that,” she laughed. “Do you think all the babies are this naughty?”

“No,” I said. “I also think all the babies don’t have a boner this big for their sexy mommies.”

“Very few guys have boners this size for them,” she moaned.

Holly continued to squirm and grind into my boner as I switched my mouth from a sweet nipple to the other. I felt up her ass freely, my fingers almost touching her scantily covered asshole. She had to hump my cock urgently as her

orgasm approached. I kept up the pace with her until she came in my arms. When her orgasm subsided, I took my mouth off her nipple and held her to me, one hand holding one of her ass cheeks. I showered her tits with kisses before I looked up at her.

“Do you think you’ll enjoy breast-feeding your babies as much as you’ve enjoyed feeding me?” I teased.

“You bet not,” she said as she rolled off me, flopping next to me.

As Holly lay back and spread her legs, I leaned over and kissed her pussy through her drenched thong.

My eyes caught Mom’s, and I beckoned her with my finger. She got up and walked to me.

“Nick, you shouldn’t do this,” she said, resisting playfully as I pulled her into my lap.

“You know I should,” I said as I helped her sit against my hard boner.

Holly’s drenched pussy has wet the front of my shorts. Mom moaned when she crushed her excited pussy into my hard shaft through my shorts.

“I am not sure about that,” she moaned as I sucked her nipple while feeling up her ass and humping her pussy.

Sure or not, Mom happily held my head to her tits and eagerly ground her pussy into me while I groped and kneaded her ass thoroughly. Her lust soon took over her.

“When he was a baby, I used to gush milk in his mouth,” gasped Mom. “Now, I am gushing another fluid.”

“Me too,” I said. “I used to leak in my diapers something different from what I am now leaking in my boxers.”

“You are a big boy now,” she said. “Now, I appreciate what you are leaking. Any woman would love to sip it.”

“What you were gushing then was for babies to suck,” I said. “What you are gushing now is for men to slurp.”

She soon came wildly. I kissed her tits while she rested in my lap. When she caught her breath, she flopped onto the sofa on my other side. I also kissed her pussy through her sticky panty crotch.

Alex looked at me nervously as I beckoned her with my finger. She hesitated for a few seconds before she reluctantly got up and walked to me. She did not really resist when I pulled her into position. She was silent until her excited pussy bumped into my hardness, making her gasp. I was gentle with her tits, ass and pussy but I felt up her ass freely, occasionally tickling her little asshole. She soon held my head tightly to her tits and urgently ground her hot pussy into my boner. Needless to say, she soon came in my arms much harder than Mom and Holly. I pulled her into my boner hard until she went limp. Her orgasm left her literally breathless. I showered her tits, neck and face with kisses while she caught her breath.

“Did you enjoy yourself, Alex?” I whispered in her ear.

“Yes,” she hissed. “Thank you.”

“I enjoyed myself as much as you did,” I whispered.

“I told you you’d make your sister come,” chided Mom. “Are you happy now that you did?”

“I am so happy I was lucky to overload my very sexy sister with pleasure,” I said. “Alex, thank you for letting me suck your amazing tits and fondle your gorgeous ass, and thank you for coming for me. I really appreciate it.”

Alex blushed deeply.

“He’s making us jealous,” said Holly.

“We had it coming,” said Mom.

“We had it coming, and he had *her* coming,” said Holly.

“Talk about luck,” said Mom.

“Excuse me for a little while,” said Holly, getting up.

Alex dismounted me and sat in Holly’s place. I gave her pussy a kiss through her soaked thong. I turned to Mom and picked her on the lips. I did the same to Alex before I silently got up and left to my room.

---

“Alex, why didn’t you thank your brother for complimenting you on your tits and ass?” asked Mom.

“I don’t know,” said Alex, a little taken aback by Mom’s forward approach. “I guess I was a little shy.”

“You were not too shy to strut them in his face or come on his big boner,” teased Mom. “Male attention and compliments are what every woman strives for. If you don’t acknowledge them, you won’t get them for long.”

“Okay,” nodded Alex.

“Do you know what it means when a guy compliments you on your tits and ass?” asked Mom.

“That I am sexy?” asked Alex.

“When a guy talks about a girl’s tits or ass, it’s his cock that’s talking,” said Mom. “The only language a cock speaks is sex: fucking and sucking. You felt how big and hard his boner was. Your brother wants to fuck you.”

“Mom, I am his sister, and he has Miss Phillips,” said Alex.

“Your brother’s a very horny guy,” said Mom. “Horny guys don’t think that way. Once one tells you in no uncertain terms that he wants to fuck you, nothing else matters. Did you see the size of his boner? I am sure he’d love to bend the three of us right now and take turns banging our dripping pussies and horny asses to oblivion.”

“Mom, what happens if somehow he managed to seduce me and fuck me?” asked Alex, trembling.

“Deep down inside, you probably want him to fuck your brains out,” said Mom. “You are on the pill, right?”

“Yes,” nodded Alex, still trembling.

“Nothing happens,” said Mom. “Just try not to let him come in your pussy very often. If that ever happens, I want you to treat each other right. Treat him like a king and expect to be treated like a queen. I am not encouraging you to fuck though. I’ll leave that up to you. I won’t intervene unless one of you asks me to. Be nice to each other.”

“Okay, Mom,” said Alex nervously.

“Now, I want you to go to him and thank him for complimenting you,” said Mom. “Don’t be bashful.”

---

When Alex came to me, I was using my computer while I waited for Holly to catch up with me.

“Nick, thanks for the sweet compliments earlier,” said Alex shyly. “I was too shy to thank you there.”

“Alex, you know how much I love your spectacular tits and sweet ass,” I smiled. “Thanks for letting me enjoy them. Shake them for me.”

She shyly shook her big firm tits for me.

“That was very beautiful,” I said. “Thank you. Now, turn around and shake your hot ass for me please.”

She smiled shyly before she turned around and wiggled her tight ass.

“I just love your sweet ass, Alex,” I said. “Thank you.”

“Nick, what would you do if you had your way with my little ass?” she asked mischievously.

“I’d knead its hot flesh, kiss it and lick it until you get dizzy and beg me to do something else to it,” I said.

“Do you think I’d really get dizzy and beg you to do something else?” she asked.

“I can bet on that,” I said. “You are a hot girl, Alex. You know that. Hot girls respond hotly to hot acts.”

“I better not let you have your way with my hot ass then,” she teased.

“Not unless you are ready for that,” I said, “but never let a bad boy have his way with that opulent beauty.”

“You *are* a bad boy,” she accused.

“It’s good for you that you know that,” I laughed. “It may not be good for your sweet tight ass though.”

“I’ll see about that, but thanks for the compliment,” she said.

“You are welcome,” I said as I reached out and playfully squeezed a bare ass cheek. “I love your ass.”

She turned around and wiggled her ass at me before she left.

“I love it, Alex,” I said. “Thanks.”

---

“Nick, are you going to fuck your horny sister?” asked Mom a few minutes later.

“Do you want me to?” I asked.

“I don’t want to encourage you, but I think you should if you find her hot,” she said. “She’s a hot firecracker.”

“Mom, you know well how hot I know she is,” I said. “She has amazing big tits and a wonderful little ass.”

“Have you ever fantasized about her?” she asked.

“All the time,” I said.

“So, the answer’s yes, isn’t it?” she asked, squeezing my big boner. “Treat her like a queen.”

“That’s the only way I know how,” I said.

“Try to do even better than that,” she said.

“I will,” I said.

“Good luck,” she said.

“Thanks, Mom,” I said, squeezing her ass.

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Holly returned to my room, and we resumed our sucking and fucking activities.

She showered and dressed in the early evening.

“Are you going somewhere?” I asked.

“I have to go home,” she said. “I had an amazing time. It won’t be my last time here, but I have to leave now.”

“Do you have to go?” I asked.

“If I stay any longer, I’ll get so addicted you’ll realize your fantasy of a blowjob in front of class,” she said.

“That would be perfect,” I teased.

“It’s bad enough that you got me fantasizing about it when you are in my class,” she said.

“You know where to come after school,” I said.

“I know where to come my horny ass off,” she said.

“I love your horny ass,” I said, squeezing her ass.

“I am so happy you do,” she said, squeezing my boner. “It’s amazing how you are always hard.”

“Isn’t it more amazing how you are always very beautiful?” I complimented.

“Thank you,” she said, leaning over to give me a long kiss.

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Mom met Holly and me at the door to the garage.

“Thank you, Mrs. Callaby,” said Holly. “I really had a great time here.”

“So did we,” said Mom. “Please come again.”

“I will,” said Holly.

“I take it that my son’s taking good care of his little slut,” said Mom.

“Yes,” said Holly lowly, blushing, after a second of hesitation.

“Nick, I am proud of you for treating the ladies right,” said Mom.

“Mom, you raised me well, and special ladies compel one to treat them right even if he were crude,” I said.

“Thanks, baby,” said Mom.

“Thanks, Nick,” said Holly.

“Bye, Miss Phillips,” said Mom.

“Bye, Mrs. Callaby,” said Holly.

Mom left, and I walked Holly to her car.

“Good night, my little slut,” I teased after giving her a short kiss.

“Good night, my big stud,” she said as she backed out of the garage, waving.

## ALEX’S SEDUCTION

Everything was ready to take Alex onboard. I showered and took a nap after Holly left. I woke up refreshed and horny. The one thing that was on my mind and cock was Alex. I went to her room right away.

“Alex, I think you are a big girl now,” I said. “Can I speak to you accordingly?”

“Sure,” said Alex eagerly.

“Normally, guys want girls to suck their cocks, and girls want guys to lick their pussies,” I said. She nodded. “Despite the fact that I have a very accommodating, very hot girlfriend, I often find myself fantasizing about both. I enjoy eating a girl’s juicy pussy as much as I enjoy having her suck my cock. I love to lick a girl and make her come in my mouth even more than I love coming in hers. Are you okay so far?”

“Yes,” she said. “I didn’t expect you to talk about this subject this explicitly, but I can talk about sex as long as it’s between the two of us. I don’t want you to tease me in front of Mom. Continue.”

“Alex, when Mom and I tease you, it’s for your own good,” I said. “We don’t want to embarrass you. We only want you to loosen up a little. If you loosen up, it will no longer be embarrassing.”

“I’ll try to loosen up a little,” she said.

“Before I continued, can you please wear the outfit you wore this morning for me?” I asked.

“It’s in the laundry,” she said, blushing. “The panty crotch got soaked.”

“That happened to my boxers too,” I said. “Could you please put on an outfit like it?”

She got up and dug a similar outfit. When she went to the closet to change, I swiftly went into her bathroom and retrieved her used pink thong. When she returned with her new top and thong, she found me holding her dirty thong and inhaling its aroma.

“Nick, what are you doing with my dirty thong?” she asked.

“I like the sweet scent of your hot pussy, Alex,” I said. “It smells so nice. I’ve just told you how much I like pussy. You have a juicy pussy. I hope you are not offended by my craziness.”

“That makes me uncomfortable,” she said.

“Why does it make you uncomfortable to know that your cute little pussy smells so good?” I asked.

“It isn’t that,” she said. “It’s that you are smelling my dirty panties.”

“You mean it makes you uncomfortable when you see me smell something nice?” I teased. “Don’t be silly.”

“It’s just that you are not supposed to smell my soiled panties,” she said.

“If you want me to smell your fresh pussy instead, I am all for that,” I said.

“Nick, you are embarrassing me,” she protested.

“You are doing it again,” I said. “You shouldn’t be embarrassed. Now, sit down and spread your legs.”

She sat down and parted her knees partially.

“When I asked you to wear a new outfit, I didn’t mean that you should put on a top,” I said, as I stood before her. “I enjoyed taking your top off this morning. I am sure I am going to enjoy taking it off now.”

“Nick, I don’t think you should do that,” she said weakly as I held the bottom of her skimpy top.

“I took that top off you in front of Mom, and she didn’t object,” I said, slowly pulling her top up. “You should know by now that it’s okay for a horny brother to bare his hot sister’s big beautiful tits.”

“I can’t believe the things she let you get away with,” she said, raising her arms all the way up.

“Miss Phillips and you did too,” I said as I pulled her top off, setting her lovely tits free.

“I don’t know how Miss Phillips let you, but I had to go with the flow,” she said as I tossed her top aside.

“Speaking of the flow, are your hot pussy juices flowing right now?” I teased as I gently held her firm tits.

“You are so bad, Nick,” she gasped as I tickled her stiff nipples.

“I am not trying to hide the fact that I have a big boner,” I said.

“I said you were so bad,” she said. “Your boner’s so big there is nothing you can do to hide it.”

“Neither can you hide the state of your hot pussy,” I said. “Your panties can’t stay dry for long.”

“I am doing my best,” she said.

“To soak them quickly or keep them dry?” I teased.

“I am doing my best to stay modest,” she gasped as I continued to tease her stiff nipples.

“Although I like your modesty, I don’t think it’s going to work,” I said, gently pinching her nipples.

“I have to give it my best,” she said.

“Spread your sexy legs wide,” I said. “Don’t be shy. It wouldn’t compromise your propriety. You are wearing panties. It would emphasize the fact that you are a nice girl wearing panties despite being topless and very horny.”



She complied after little hesitation. I knelt down between her feet, making her feel self-conscious.

"I am not going to bite," I said. "Relax and pull your panty crotch aside, exposing your sweet pussy."

"I can't do that," she said timidly. "It's embarrassing."

"Yes, you can," I said. "Don't be shy. You don't have anything to be shy about. I won't touch you or do anything to you unless you want me to. Now, be a good girl and pull your panty crotch aside for your horny brother. That way you can keep your panties dry longer while being nicer to yourself and to your brother."

"Nick, I've never shown my pussy to anybody," she protested.

"Is it completely hairless?" I asked.

"Yes," she said, blushing.

"I love hairless pussies," I said. "I am sure yours is beautiful. Is it hot and wet?"

"Yes," she hissed, blushing deeper.

"What are you afraid of?" I said. "I am sure it's going to be the prettiest pussy I've ever seen. Show it to me."

She finally capitulated and pulled her flimsy panty crotch aside, exposing her moist mouthwatering pussy.

"Did you see how easy it was?" I said, smiling at her. "Your pussy's beautiful. I am going to kiss it."

She held her breath when my mouth slowly approached her pussy. She gasped when my lips finally touched her excited pussy lips. She trembled when I kissed her pussy, gently sucking her swollen lips and enjoying her taste and aroma. I stuck my tongue out and licked her stiff clit hard. She instantly stiffened and shook in orgasm, squeezing her thighs around my head. I grabbed her ass tightly and pressed my tongue hard into her twitching clit. When her orgasm subsided, leaving her gasping for air, I licked her wet pussy gently.

"Did you enjoy that as much as I did?" I said, smiling at her.

"Yes," she gasped.

"Do you like having your horny pussy kissed and licked?" I asked.

"Yes," she said, blushing.

"You like coming so hard for your horny brother?" I teased.

"Yes," she hissed.

"You like gushing in his eager mouth like a hot little slut?" I teased.

"Yes," she hissed, trembling.

"Your horny brother loves that too," I said. "He loves your juicy little pussy. Your horny pussy's so sweet. Your horny brother would love to eat it for you at any time. Would you like me to do that again sometime?"

"Yes," she hissed.

"We have to do that often," I said. "Such a luscious pussy needs to be enjoyed very often. Do you promise to bring it to me whenever it's so hot and wet and it needs to be eaten nicely like a dirty little whore's cock-hungry pussy?"

"Yes," she said, shaking.

"You are a good girl, Alex," I said, pulling her panty crotch back into place. "Your horny brother's so happy you've decided to be his hot little slut. He's so proud of you. You and your little pussy are all sweeter than honey."

"Thank you," she gasped.

When I straightened her panty crotch, I left my right hand there. I used my thumb to massage her pussy gently. She started to squirm and moan quietly.

“Relax, and enjoy yourself,” I said. “I enjoy pleasuring your hot pussy. Do you want me to?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“You wouldn’t be my hot little slut if you wouldn’t,” I said.

She trembled.

“Do you like being my hot little slut, or do you want to be my sweet little kid sister?” I asked.

“I like being your hot little slut,” she gasped, stiffening.

She gasped, shaking in orgasm, as I pressed my thumb into her gushing pussy, jerking it against her pussy.

“That’s it, baby,” I said, working my thumb over her twitching pussy. “Come for me, you little whore.”

She continued to gasp and convulse. I held her back so she wouldn’t collapse.

“Your brother’s proud of you, Alex,” I said softly. “He loves hot girls who come for him like cheap whores.”

Her orgasm finally subsided, but she continued to gasp for air. Before long, she resumed humping my hand.

Despite what had happened, was still shy, her eyes avoiding mine despite my constant encouraging smile. She gradually got hornier and less shy to meet my eyes.

“Do you want me to make you come again, Alex, baby, my little slut?” I teased, looking in her eyes.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Do you want to come for me?” I teased.

“Yes,” she gasped.

“Yes’ isn’t the only word hot girls know,” I said. “They ask for what they want. Beg me to make you come.”

“That’s embarrassing,” she gasped, trembling.

“I’ll help you get over your embarrassment,” I said. “You are a hot girl. You should never feel embarrassed. It’s okay for a hot girl to beg for sex, cock, or come. Try it. I am not going to make you come until you do it right.”

“Please make me come,” she stuttered after some hesitation.

“It was easy, wasn’t it?” I said, encouragingly. “Do it again without hesitation and show me that you mean it.”

“Please make me come,” she said with more confidence.

“You are doing better, but you are a little unconvincing,” I said. “I am not going to make you come until you do it right. If you really need to come, you need to beg and sound like you need it bad. Do it like a real slut, Alex, baby.”

“Please make me come,” she gasped.

“Please make my horny pussy come all over your fingers and soak my flimsy panty crotch,” I coached.

She repeated.

“Please make me come for my horny brother like a dirty slut,” I coached.

She repeated, gasping.

“Please make me come like the dirty little slut I am,” I coached.

She repeated, trembling.

“You are doing well,” I smiled, rubbing her clit through her panty crotch harder. “I’ll make you come for me.”

She gasped and squirmed for several seconds before she stiffened and started to shake in orgasm, squeezing her thighs tightly. I continued to rub her clit until her orgasm subsided.

“That was nice,” she gasped.

“Thank me, Alex,” I said. “Good sluts show gratitude.”

“Thank you,” she gasped.

“What are you thanking me for, Alex?” I teased.

“For making me come,” she gasped.

“Is your pussy drenched now?” I teased.

“Yes,” she said, blushing.

“Would you like me to lick it clean?” I offered.

“Would you do that?” she asked.

“Of course I would if you begged me for it,” I said. “Why wouldn’t I lick such a hot juicy little pussy?”

“Please lick my pussy clean,” she begged.

“With pleasure,” I smiled as I parted her knees and pulled her sticky panty crotch aside. “Aren’t you so happy your horny brother loves to make hot little sluts with delicious pussies come in his mouth like shameless whores?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Are you proud of me because I can easily make you come for me?” I teased.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“I am proud of you too,” I said. “Not all girls are hotter than firecrackers. Are you happy that you have a hot juicy little pussy that your horny brother loves so much?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“I am so happy my little sister’s a hot little slut,” I said. “I am going to make her even a hotter slut.”

She trembled.

The sweet smell of her pussy filled the room. I dived in and proceeded to lick her pussy gently, exploring every wrinkle and nook. By the time I licked her pussy juices up, she was moaning and humping my face. I held her ass in both hands and continued to eat her leaky pussy.

“Please make me come again,” she begged.

That was all I waited for before I devoured her juicy pussy hungrily, making her come within a couple of minutes. She tried to crush my head between her thighs. I slurped as much of her fresh juices as I could before I came up and smiled at her.

“Are you embarrassed that I love your luscious little pussy so much?” I teased.

“No,” she said.

“I am proud of you, Alex,” I said, straightening her panty crotch. “This time you begged on your own.”

She blushed.

“Hot girls love cock,” I said, cupping her left tit with my right hand and squeezing it gently. “Didn’t you love my big cock this morning when it made you come for the first time?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“You’ve been a bad girl, Alex,” I chided. “I’ve been telling you how much I love your tits, ass, pussy and everything about you, and you haven’t told me that you love my big cock.”

“I am sorry,” she said guiltily.

“Tell me now,” I said. “Tell me that you love my big cock and want it to make you come again.”

“Nick, I love your big cock,” she said. “I want it to make me come again.”

“Now, you are a good girl, Alex,” I smiled, gently pinching her stiff nipple. “My big cock loves you. It’s going to make you come again and again. You are going to come all over my fat cock harder than you’ve ever imagined.”

“Thank you,” she said.

“I am going to let you play with my big cock later,” I said, fondling both her tits. “Would you like that?”

“Yes,” she said.

“Are you going to show my big cock how much you love it?” I teased, tickling her stiff nipples.

“Yes,” she gasped.

“My big cock’s going to enjoy showing you how much it loves you too,” I said. “You’ll both enjoy that a lot.”

“Yes,” she gasped as I held her ass in both hands and pulled her to me, pouncing on her stiff left nipple.

She did not resist at all. She held my head and started to moan as I sucked her sweet nipple and kneaded her tight ass. She started to squirm before I switched my mouth to her other sweet nipple. I felt up her tight ass thoroughly as I sucked her delicious nipples, always varying the pressure and suction. She continued to squirm until she stiffened and started to come.

“I am coming,” she gasped softly.

She convulsed in orgasm as I squeezed her ass tightly and sucked her nipple hard, occasionally nibbling at it. When her orgasm subsided, I pulled back and smiled at her.

“Did you enjoy it?” I asked.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Let’s now break the ice completely and kiss like hot lovers,” I said, looking in her pretty eyes. “I don’t want you to hold anything back. Do you think you can show me your passion?”

Before she could answer, my lips touched hers. My right hand was still holding her left ass cheek as my left hand went behind her back. She kissed back right away. Our lips rubbed and pressed, soon parting to allow our tongues to meet and wrestle. My left hand left her back and cupped her right tit. I gently kneaded her ass and tit, pulling her pussy closer to my crotch until it touched my boner. We continued to kiss passionately as I ground my boner into her hot pussy, making her moan into my mouth. I switched hands a few times, feeling up both her cheeks and tits well as we continued to kiss and grind our crotches happily. She finally gasped and started to shake in orgasm.

“I am coming again, Nick,” she gasped.

She writhed while I held her ass in both hands, mashing her pussy into my boner. She held on to my neck with both hands, her thighs trying to squeeze my hips. She finally relaxed, and we kissed gently as she caught her breath.

“You are so hot,” I said as I stood up, pulling her up to her feet by her ass.

She was still breathing hard when I turned her around and pulled her hips to me, laying my boner between her ass cheeks. I cupped her tits and squeezed them gently as I proceeded to grind into her ass and nibble at her earlobes. She moaned and ground her ass back into my boner.

“Are you feeling good, Alex?” I whispered, twisting her stiff nipples.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“I enjoy making my hot sister feel good,” I said. “Do you enjoy making me feel good?”

“Yes,” she said.

“Did you enjoy coming on your brother’s tongue, fingers and cock, Alex, baby, my little slut?” I whispered.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Do you like grinding your horny ass into your brother’s big hard cock?” I whispered.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Being a hot little slut is so much fun, isn’t it?” I teased.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“You like being a hot little slut for your brother, don’t you, Alex?” I whispered.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“It makes your pussy wet and hungry for cock?” I teased.

“Yes,” she hissed, trembling.

“Is your innocent little pussy now hungry for your brother’s big wicked cock?” I teased.

“Yes,” she gasped.

“Do you want your brother to take good care of your horny little pussy?” I teased.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“You want your little pussy to get fucked by your brother’s big cock like it belongs to a dirty whore?” I teased.

“Yes,” she hissed, trembling.

“Is that it, Alex, baby?” I teased. “You want to writhe and thrash on your brother’s big hard cock as he pounds your innocent little pussy through orgasm after gut wrenching orgasm?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“There is a little problem with that, baby,” I said. “Do you know what it is?”

“What?” she whispered.

“If that happens, you’ll no longer be your brother’s innocent virgin sister,” I said. “You’ll be your brother’s bad girl. Are you willing to be your brother’s bad girl so he can fuck you like a cheap whore? Are you, Alex, baby?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“You really want to get fucked like a cheap whore, don’t you?” I teased. “You are willing to do whatever it takes so your brother can fuck you like his little whore, aren’t you, Alex?”

“Yes,” she hissed, trembling.

“If you do that, baby, your horny brother’s going to fuck you better than a cheap whore,” I said. “Nobody cares about whores, but your brother cares a lot about his whores. Do you think that would be good for you?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“You want to transform from an innocent virgin to a dirty whore?” I teased.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Your brother will help you be a great slut and a perfect whore for his big cock,” I said. “Would you like that?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Being your brother’s bad girl doesn’t mean that you are no longer a hot little slut or a dirty little whore,” I said. “It actually means that you are hotter and dirtier. Do you still want to be your brother’s bad girl?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“You can’t do that successfully unless you are in deep love and lust with your brother’s big cock,” I said. “Are you really in love, Alex, baby?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Did you fantasize about your brother’s big cock today?” I asked.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Did you dream about sucking it, fucking it and being its nice little whore, Alex?” I teased.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“I don’t have any doubt that your dream’s going to come true,” I said. “Did you know, Alex, that your brother has also been dreaming about you?”

“You did?” she breathed.

“Yes, baby,” I said. “I’ve been dreaming about your hot body. I fantasized about enjoying you and fucking you like you were my dirty little whore. Do you think I have any chance of realizing my dreams, Alex?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Alex, baby, are you going to let your horny brother use your lovely innocent body carnally any way he wants like it belongs to a depraved whore?” I asked.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Get on the bed now and thrust out your hot tight ass,” I said, squeezing her tits for one last time. “Your horny brother wants to take a good look at your perfect little ass. Do you want him to do that, baby?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“When your brother told Miss Phillips that you have the hottest little ass on a girl, he really meant it,” I said.

“Thank you,” she whispered.

“Go ahead, baby,” I said softly, gently pushing her forward. “Present your hot little ass to your horny brother.”

She almost collapsed when I let her go, so I held her and helped her get into position.

“Lower your head and chest to the bed,” I instructed, gently pushing her upper back down. “I want you to push out your hot ass obscenely just like the little whore you want to be. Make your horny brother proud of his little slut.”

She complied readily, trembling. I gently adjusted her knees, pulling them together and parting her feet wide.

“Make your thighs stand vertically and get your lovely tits as close to your knees as possible,” I instructed. “Try to make your beautiful third eye look up straight and grab your ankles.”

She adjusted her position accordingly. Her asshole did not look straight up, but it was close enough. It was looking right at me, making my cock twitch, as I stood behind her. It was split in the middle by her narrow thong.

“Pull your skimpy little thong a little to the side,” I said, guiding her right hand back to her ass. “I want you to expose your sweet asshole only. I’ve seen your horny pussy earlier. Now, I want to see your cute little asshole.”

Her hand trembled as she carried out my instructions. My cock twitched and pumped fresh fluids into my sticky boxers as I admired her sweet puckered asshole.

“That’s perfect, Alex,” I said. “You are doing very well. Only dirty whores assume this position. Nice girls never expose their mouthwatering assholes to bad boys not to mention their own horny brothers, but you’ve had enough of being a nice girl. You now want to be a bad girl, Alex, don’t you?”

“Yes,” she hissed, shaking.

“Guess what, baby?” I said. “You now are. There is no way a nice girl would assume this position even if she was alone in her room just to see how it looks or feels to act like a wanton slut. You can’t believe how hard you are making my big cock. It loves it when a nice girl becomes its dirty whore. It loves you. I am proud of you, Alex.”

She trembled.

“You know, Alex, you have a gorgeous asshole,” I said. “My big hard cock’s making a big mess in my boxers just like your horny pussy’s drenching your flimsy thong. You have the sweetest asshole I’ve ever seen, especially as it glistens in your excess pussy juices. That’s taking its toll on my poor big cock. It’s making my big cock drool like a fool. Do you think I should take my big cock out of its tight confinement so it can breathe a little and enjoy the view?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

My hard cock throbbed happily as I fished it and my balls out through my fly. Its engorged head was sticky and still leaking freely.

“Alex, my big cock’s sticky and leaking just like your pussy,” I said. “May I wipe its drool?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“I am going to wipe the copious drool of my throbbing cock on your cute asshole so it can mix with your pussy drool that’s drying there and keep it moist,” I said. “Is that how you want me to do it?”

“Yes,” she hissed, trembling.

“Relax, and enjoy,” I said as I placed my left foot next to her left shoulder and held my cock in my right hand.

My cock twitched and leaked as I aimed it at her asshole. She gasped, and both my cock and her asshole twitched when my slick cock head touched her silky asshole, which tensed. I held my leaky cock head in place just touching her asshole until it relaxed. I gently slid my cock head over her asshole, gliding on the slippery surface.

“I am trying to do a good job at mixing our juices together and moisturizing your beautiful asshole,” I said as I continued to massage her asshole lightly with my cock head. “This feels great to me. How does it feel to you?”

“It feels nice,” she said.

She started to move her ass to grind her asshole into my cock head, moaning softly and occasionally gasping.

“I love your asshole, Alex,” I said as I continued to explore her pucker with my cock head. “It’s so sensitive. The only problem’s that if I continue to do this, my cock will leak until it bathes your pussy and it will start dripping.”

“This feels so good,” she moaned. “I never thought anything like this would.”

“I don’t blame you, baby,” I said, gently tapping my cock head on her asshole. “Many women never find out.”

Before I pulled away completely, I wiped my leaky cock head on her soaked panty crotch along her drenched pussy lips, making her gasp.

“Alex, stay as you are,” I said. “I’ll be back in a minute. I am going to get something.”

“Okay,” said Alex quietly as I left her room.

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“Nick, what are you doing with your big boner sticking out like that?” asked Mom when I entered the kitchen.

“I am working on something, Mom,” I said as I grabbed a teaspoon.

“Aren’t you going to let me suck it at least a little?” she asked hopefully.

“I am busy now,” I said. “You get half a minute only, ten seconds in each hole. The clock’s ticking.”

She dropped to her knees immediately and swallowed my cock. She deep throated me for ten seconds.

“Next hole,” I said.

She got up, hiked her dress and bent over. I gave each of her delicious fuck holes a deep kiss before I pushed my cock into her already hot pussy. I made twenty quick strokes before I pulled out and gently pushed my cock into her horny asshole. I pulled out of her ass after a dozen strokes. I gave each unsatisfied hole a quick kiss.

“I am sorry, Mom,” I said, heading out of the kitchen. “I’ll make it up to you another time.”

“Thanks anyway, Nick,” she said.

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“I am back,” I said to Alex as I entered her room with the teaspoon. “I want you to fill this spoon with drool.”

She looked at me quizzically. I nodded, and she raised her head and did as I asked.

“Thank you,” I said as I took the spoon of drool and stood behind her. “Stay still. It’s going on your asshole.”

She only gasped as I carefully poured her drool all over her asshole. I filled the spoon with my own drool and added it to the mix on her asshole. Before the drool started to run down, I threw one foot on the bed and used my cock head to stir the drool and gently rub it into her asshole. She started to squirm and moan.

“This is a great way to massage a delicate asshole,” I said as my cock head continued to stroke her asshole.

“It feels so nice,” she moaned.

When I finally climbed down, I wiped my cock head on her sticky panty crotch again, making her gasp again.

“Alex, baby, have you ever had your sweet asshole kissed?” I asked, admiring her cute asshole.

“No,” she said.

“I am going to kiss it for you just like I kissed your pussy,” I said.

“It’s dirty,” she said lowly.

“I can see it, Alex,” I said. “It’s beautiful. It’s mouthwatering. It isn’t dirty. If it were dirty, I wouldn’t have touched it with my cock head. Anything clean enough for my cock to touch is clean enough for me to kiss. I am going to kiss your sweet asshole, Alex, and there is nothing you can do about it. Actually, I want you to beg me nicely to kiss it. Be a good girl, baby, and beg your horny brother to kiss your lovely asshole.”

She was silent for a few seconds.

“Please kiss my asshole,” she gasped.



“That’s nice for a good girl,” I said. “Beg me to kiss your sweet asshole like I kissed your juicy pussy. Make sure not to drop the words ‘sweet’ and ‘juicy’ when you beg for the kiss, baby.”

“Please kiss my sweet asshole like you kissed my juicy pussy,” she gasped after some hesitation.

“I want you to relax and enjoy this kiss just like you enjoyed the other kiss,” I said. “Can you do that, baby?”

“I’ll try,” she said.

“Good girl, Alex,” I said. “There is one more thing I want you to do. I want you to spread your hot ass lewdly with both hands.” I guided her left hand to her ass cheek. “Use both hands and be careful to keep your thong the way it is. Don’t shamelessly expose your leaky pussy like a total slut.”

She trembled as she carefully adjusted her right hand, spreading her ass wide while keeping her pussy covered.

“Very nice,” I said quietly as I slowly lowered my mouth to her sticky asshole. “Now, you look like a seasoned whore, only much prettier and hotter. Alex, I am very honored to be the first person to kiss your sweet innocent asshole. Thank you so much for allowing me this special privilege.”

“You are welcome,” she gasped as my lips lightly touched her puckered asshole.

Although she had begged me to kiss her asshole, she was still not comfortable with that idea. Her asshole tensed when my lips touched it. I held my lips there, allowing it time to relax. I brushed my lips over it and showered it with light kisses, making her gasp. I licked it clean and proceeded to suck it and give it tongue kisses. She was soon squirming, moaning and gasping.

“Alex, you have a delicious asshole,” I said. “I can keep kissing and licking it like this all day.”

“This feels so good,” she moaned as I resumed eating her luscious asshole. “Thank you for eating my asshole.”

“My pleasure,” I mumbled into her asshole without interrupting my feast.

Her asshole had starting nibbling at my tongue tip by then. She was squirming and pushing her ass into my mouth for more while holding it wide open for me. I sucked, licked and probed hungrily like my life depended on it, keeping pace with her increasing heat. The pace continued to accelerate until she stiffened and had an explosive orgasm. I ate her twitching asshole as hard and fast as I could until her shaking frame went limp and she let go of her ass. I wrapped one arm around her thighs to keep her up and held her thong aside as I ate her asshole gently.

“Nick, thank you so much,” she gasped. “That was incredible. You really know what you are doing.”

“You are welcome, Alex, baby,” I said. “I enjoyed it as much as you did. Hot girls’ asses are my specialty.”

She caught her breath and started moaning softly as I continued to kiss and lick her asshole gently.

“Alex, baby, I am not through with your delicious asshole,” I said. “I want to stick my tongue and fingers deep up your hot ass. I want you to take a nice enema and meet me in the living room. Would you do that for me, baby?”

“I don’t have an enema kit,” she said.

“You do, baby,” I said. “I got you one. It’s in your bathroom under the sink.”

“Okay,” she said. “I’ll do that.”

“Meet me in this outfit,” I said. “Don’t take off your thong. Just pull it aside. I want all your juices in it.”

“Okay,” she said.

“Thanks, baby,” I said. “I’ll see you in a little while.”

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My cock led the way out, and I grabbed a bottle of lube from my room and followed it to the living room.

“Mom, I am on a break,” I said to Mom, who was watching television. “Would you like to fuck for ten minutes?”

“What’s all this with those quickies?” she asked. “You are acting like average guys.”

“I am just too busy now,” I said. “Besides, average guys can’t make you come a few times in ten minutes. Do you want it or not?”

“I’ll never pass,” she said, kneeling down. “I’ll suck it a little and then it goes straight up my ass.”

That was how we did it. She eagerly let me fuck her throat for a minute or two before she sat back on the sofa and pulled her knees to her shoulders. I licked her asshole for a minute and drilled it hard through two orgasms. I cleaned up her drenched pussy and gave her asshole a deep tongue kiss.

“My break’s about over,” I said.

“I also need to get back to the kitchen,” she said as I tucked my cock into my shorts.

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Alex came down. I patted the sofa next to me, and she sat down.

“I am always horny,” I said as I guided Alex’s left hand to my bulge and cupped her wet panty crotch with my right hand. “I constantly think about sex. I fantasize almost about every hot girl or woman I see. I fantasize about our teachers, schoolgirls, Mom’s friends, your friends and so on. I think I am obsessed with sex. I don’t think it’s an abnormal condition, but I think it’s close to that. Does any of this sound familiar?”

She did not know what to do with my bulge, so I held her hand against my hard cock and started moving it up and down while I gently massaged her pussy through her sticky panty crotch.

“It sounds familiar,” she said. “I also think about sex a lot, but I don’t fantasize about everybody like you.”

“You have fantasies though, don’t you?” I asked, watching her hand tentatively stroke the outline of my boner.

“I do,” she said.

“I know that every girl must fantasize about having her dripping pussy licked thoroughly,” I said. “Though, do you ever fantasize about sucking a big juicy cock at all?”

“I do,” she said, blushing.

“Don’t be shy,” I said. “You like sucking cock. That’s how you should be. I’d be shy if I didn’t like licking pussy and having the girl squirm at the end of my tongue until she loses control in a wild orgasm and gushes her tasty juices in my thirsty mouth like you did earlier. I love your pussy and ass. Have you actually sucked a cock?”

“No,” she said, blushing.

“Are you a complete virgin?” I asked.

“Yes,” she said, blushing.

“Don’t feel bad about that,” I said. “Finding the right guy is more important than finding just a cock. By the way, you’ve just found the right guy, and you have your hand on a nice big cock.”

She nodded with a faint smile.

“Since we are both horny all the time, why can’t we help each other a little?” I suggested. “I can lick your big pussy for you to my heart’s content, and you can suck my big cock to your heart’s content.”

“Nick, we are siblings,” she said. “We can’t do that. I don’t mean that, but I have to say it for ethical reasons.”

“I don’t have a problem with eating your sweet pussy or feeding my big cock into your cock-hungry mouth,” I said. “We live at the same house, so we are always there for each other. I know I’ll never find a girl who’d care about me as much as you do. Do you think you can find a boy who’d care about you more than I do?”

“No, but it’s still wrong,” she said, squeezing my cock tightly. “We have to admit it’s wrong before we do it.”

“It isn’t wrong if we do it right,” I said. “We can really help each other improve. When you suck a cock for the first time, you’ll be very nervous and under great pressure. There is no way your boyfriend would let you play with his cock and get to know it for an hour. I can let you play with mine for an hour. You can let me lick your hot pussy for hours and make you come until you pass out. That would never happen in a normal boy-girl relationship.”

“That’s true,” she said, “but, if we got caught, it would be a scandal.”

“Are you now okay with the idea and the only problem’s getting caught?” I asked.

“You know I am all for it, but we need to think about the possibility of getting caught,” she said.

“We won’t get caught,” I said as I stood up and swiftly fished out my rampant boner. “If we get caught, I’ll be the responsible party anyway because I am the adult.”

“You are not really an adult,” she said.

“That’s okay,” I said.

“Nick, what are you doing?” she said in panic as I thrust my cock in her face. “Mom’s in the kitchen.”

“Mom’s a friend,” I said as my cock throbbed in front of her face. “This is a natural progression of what we did this morning. We are not doing anything wrong anyway. Even if she thought we did, she’d lecture us and that would be that. If we snuck around her and did it, she would be mad at us because she’d think we knew it was wrong but we did it anyway. Suck my big cock, Alex, baby. Do to it anything you want to do. Realize all your dreams. My big cock’s here for you. Be its hot little whore like you promised it in your room. Be my bad girl, baby.”

“It’s so big and beautiful,” she gasped, her eyes glued to my throbbing hard cock. “You should never fantasize. There should be a lineup of girls waiting to take care of your gorgeous cock.”

“Thanks, Alex,” I said. “That goes back to you too. You are a very hot girl. I am not doing you any favors.”

“Can I kiss it?” she asked as she held my shaft with her trembling fingers, making my cock twitch.

“Alex, it’s all yours,” I said. “You can do to it anything short of biting it off.”

“I won’t bite your beautiful cock at gunpoint,” she smiled at my leaky cock head.

“Go ahead, baby,” I encouraged. “Do to it whatever you want. I’ll even give you new ideas if you ever run out of what to do with it. Go ahead before it starts dripping on the carpet.”

She stuck her tongue out and licked up the leaking fluids at the tip of my cock, making it twitch.

“Good girl, Alex,” I said. “Please take off my shorts and boxers.”

She proceeded to pull down my shorts and boxers, and I kicked them off.

“Get down on your knees on the floor and let me sit back on the sofa and spread my legs so you can have full access to my cock and balls,” I said as I took her hand and pulled her up to her feet.

She knelt down, and I sat back on the sofa. She smiled at me and held my eyes as she kissed the underside of my cock where it met my ball sack, making it twitch.

“That’s it, Alex, baby,” I encouraged. “Play with it. It’s all about having a lot of fun and getting better at it.”

She showered the underside of my cock with kisses all the way to my cock head before she looked up at me.

“Are you enjoying yourself?” I asked, smiling at her.

“Yes, very much,” she said.

“Is your pussy getting wet?” I teased.

“It’s dripping wet,” she said, trembling. “It never dried.”

“Let it get wet all it wants,” I said. “Let it get soaked and sticky. You know how much I love it. I’ll lick it clean and suck it dry for you. You may even run out of pussy juices if you are not horny enough.”

“I am hornier than enough,” she assured. “Just be careful not to drown in my pussy juices.”

“You don’t have the slightest idea how thirsty I am for your luscious pussy juices,” I said.

“I am so happy I finally found somebody thirsty for my pussy juices,” she said.

“I am sure that everybody you ever met is hungry for your hot pussy,” I said. “I am just the lucky one.”

She proceeded to lick the underside of my cock, and I let her work on her own for a few minutes.

“Lick my balls and suck them gently too, baby,” I directed softly. “They are bursting with come for you.”

“I am going to suck them dry,” she smiled. “Not now and not directly though.”

“You are thirsty for my come already,” I said as she tickled my balls with her tongue tip. “I like that.”

“Your virgin sister’s hungry for your big cock and thirsty for your come,” she said. “She’s a basket case.”

“I assure you that wouldn’t be the case when we are through with each other,” I said as she licked my balls. “I am going to feed you all the cock and come you can handle and then some. I’ll make you come until you can’t move and suck your juicy pussy dry until you can’t believe it was ever wet. All I want you to do is stay hot and wet until I am done. This isn’t a promise to you but to me because I am going to be having more fun doing it than you.”

She spent a couple of minutes licking and sucking my balls.

“Your big cock’s leaking almost as much as my pussy,” she smiled, looking at my cock head.

She took my cock head in her mouth and sucked it hard, making my cock twitch and leak more into her mouth.

“If your pussy’s leaking anywhere near my big cock, I am in heaven,” I said.

“It is, but for the time being I am the one in heaven,” she said.

“I am with you, baby,” I smiled. “We are together. If you are in heaven, so am I.”

“I sure am,” she said. “I just hope Mom won’t come over and yank me out.”

“That won’t happen,” I assured. “I promise you that.”

“I promise you I am going to fight if she tries to pry us apart,” she said.

“Alex, baby, show me how much you love my big cock,” I said. “Hold it lovingly to your face and rub it over it.”

“That can’t show you how much I love your big cock,” she said as she held my cock to her face and rubbed it gently. “Nothing can show you how much I love your cock. It’s love at first sight too, baby. Your cock’s my idol.”

“My big cock loves you back as much as you love it if not more,” I assured her. “You are its idol too.”

“More isn’t possible,” she said.

“You are now being very nice to my big cock,” I said. “It’s going to return the favor when it gets the first chance.”

“It is returning the favor already,” she said. “Your big cock’s being very nice to me.”

“You haven’t seen anything yet,” I said.

“Neither have you,” she said.

She was doing pretty well. I decided to leave her on her own unless I thought she needed directions. When I ate my first pussy, I wanted to be left alone for a while, just enjoying myself. I only gave her encouragement as she went about sucking her first cock. She kissed, licked and sucked the sides of my cock all over before she finally returned to my cock head and took it in her mouth. She gently sucked it, letting her tongue toy with it and lick away its leaking fluids. She maintained eye contact most of the time, and I kept smiling at her as she worshipped my cock and showered it with her love and drool.

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Alex was so absorbed in sucking my cock she did not notice Mom when she stood right next to her and watched silently. I did not take my eyes off Alex’s face.

“You are your hot mother’s hot daughter,” I said softly when Alex’s lips reached halfway down my shaft. “Suck your brother’s big fat cock, baby.”

“I guess a cocksucker bears cocksuckers,” said Mom quietly, startling Alex nonetheless.

Alex took her mouth off my cock and blushed deeply. She looked at me, not daring to look at Mom.

“A cocksucker bears cocksuckers and face fuckers,” I said.

“Are you a face fucker or an ass fucker?” teased Mom, shocking Alex.

“Is there anything wrong with being both?” I teased back.

“Not if you ask me,” said Mom. “Alex, darling, is this the first time you suck cock?”

“Yes,” hissed Alex, still looking down.

“Don’t stop on my account, darling,” said Mom. “I wouldn’t want anybody to spoil my first blowjob. If you need anything, don’t hesitate to ask Mom. Your horny mom loves cock too. She wants you to be a great cocksucker. Okay?”

“Yes,” hissed Alex, nodding.

“Mom, please help her out of her clothes,” I said. “I want to see her hot body while she sucks my big cock.”

“Sure, baby,” said Mom. “It isn’t like she’s wearing much. It doesn’t cover anything anyway.”

“You think she’s practically naked, but I think she’s way overdressed,” I said.

Alex trembled, unbelieving what was happening, as Mom pulled down her wet skimpy thong.

“Nick, what did you do to my little girl?” asked Mom, holding Alex’s drenched thong. “If I soak this thong in a gallon of water, I’ll reconstitute a gallon of pussy juices.”

“I didn’t do much,” I said. “I think she’s just a horny little slut taking after her cock-loving slut mom.”

“I think that might be it,” said Mom, getting up.

“You realize that she’s now going to ruin the carpet,” I reminded.

“Her flimsy thong could have delayed the inevitable for a few minutes,” she said as she put Alex’s thong aside. “I am going to get her a towel.”

Mom returned with a bunch of paper towels and laid them between Alex’s knees.

“Mom, please lay her thong on top of them,” I said. “I am going to take it.”

“Sure,” said Mom as she laid Alex’s thong on top of the paper towels right under her leaky pussy.

“Thanks, Mom,” I said as Mom got up.

“You are welcome, kids,” said Mom. “Take good care of each other.”

“You know we will,” I said as Mom left.

Alex was still in shock.

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“I told you Mom was a friend,” I said.

“I can’t believe this,” she said in disbelief. “She let you call her a cock-loving slut mom!”

“That’s what she is, Alex,” I said, staring at her ripe firm tits with the cute stiff nipples. “Would you get mad at me if I called you my little whore?”

“No,” she said.

“Alex, your tits are incredibly beautiful just like everything else in you,” I said as I pulled on a stiff nipple.

“Thank you,” she said with a smile and a blush as I gently twisted her nipple.

“Why don’t you get up and show me your gorgeous ass?” I suggested. “I’ve already missed it.”

She shyly stood up and turned around, presenting me with her hot tight ass.

“Bend over, Alex, baby,” I said as I pulled her closer to me by the hips.

She complied readily, putting her hot ass and pussy right in my face and filling my nose with her sweet aroma.

“You are very hot,” I said, inspecting her splayed pussy and cute asshole. “You have a very beautiful asshole and a very juicy pussy. Now, reach back and spread your lovely ass with both hands like the bad girl you are.”

Her mouthwatering asshole was already exposed completely. It was separated from my mouth by a few inches only. When she spread her ass open, I could not resist leaning forward and planting a light kiss right on her sweet pink asshole, making her gasp.

“I like how you treat my little asshole,” she said lowly.

“It’s a crime not to kiss something this sweet,” I said. “I am not going to neglect your juicy pussy though.”

Another gasp left her lips when my tongue touched her drenched pussy on its way as deep inside it as it could. I held her hips and wiggled my tongue deep in her tight sizzling pussy while pressing my face into her. She stiffened and started to come immediately. I held her trembling hips tightly and continued to wiggle my tongue inside her gushing pussy as it twitched and bathed my tongue in hot juices. I finally pulled back but continued to hold her hips.

“Are you my bad girl, Alex?” I teased.

“Yes,” she gasped.

“Are you going to let me fuck your delicious virgin pussy?” I asked.

“Yes,” she hissed, trembling.

“I won’t let you go to bed tonight a virgin at all,” I promised. “Isn’t that what you want?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Do you want to sit in my lap and let me suck your lovely tits like in the morning but naked?” I asked.

“Yes,” she hissed as I gave her sweet asshole one last kiss.

She gasped as my kiss promised her virgin asshole that it will not last till the end of the day. The rescue had already arrived. I just needed to satisfy her mouth and teach it how to serve my cock.

“Come here, baby,” I said, turning her around and gently pulling her to me.

She climbed astride me.

“Spread your petals so your slick pussy can use my cock like a rail and slide back and forth along it,” I said.

She reached between her legs and did as instructed. She carefully lowered her pussy onto the underside of my hard shaft, gasping when they touched. I grabbed her ass and pulled her into me, making her gasp again.

“You are not afraid of coming all over my cock, are you?” I teased.

“No,” she said, her pussy twitching and leaking against my cock. “I am dying to do that.”

“Don’t be afraid of soaking my cock and balls in your copious juices,” I said. “You’ll lick them clean later.”

“Okay,” she said, lowly.

She leaned over me, and I took her stiff right nipple into my mouth. I kneaded her ass and paced her as her leaky pussy skated up and down my shaft, coating it in her juices. It was not a challenge to soak my middle finger in her excess pussy juices. Her asshole twitched when my slick fingertip touched it, but she already knew that I intended to explore the inside of her hot ass. I effortlessly overcame her anal defenses and slid my fingertip past her sphincter, making her gasp and reward my cock with a fresh coat of juices. She humped my cock more urgently, helping me slide my finger the rest of the way up her tight asshole. I sucked her delicious nipples harder, and she soon came, drenching my cock and balls in fresh juices while her little asshole twitched wildly around my wiggling finger. I showered her tits with kisses while she recovered.

“Did you enjoy having me finger fuck your sweet virgin asshole?” I teased, smiling, as she gasped for air.

“Yes,” she gasped, her asshole twitching around my finger.

“Are you ready to lick me clean and resume sucking my big cock like a good little cocksucker?” I asked.

“Yes,” she hissed.

She returned my smile when I smiled at her. I pulled her for a long deep kiss. While we kissed, I fondled her ass with one hand while swirling my finger within her asshole like I swirled my tongue in her mouth. She moaned, squirmed on my cock and milked my finger.

“Get up, baby,” I said when we broke the kiss. “I want to kiss your juicy pussy.”

She stood up astride me, with my finger still up her ass, and I gave her drenched pussy a sloppy kiss, moaning as I enjoyed her taste and heat. She ground her wet pussy into my face. The kiss left my face sticky with her juices.

“Get back to sucking my big cock, baby,” I said softly. “It’s what’s going to fuck you hot body silly.”

She knelt down between my legs and resumed sucking my cock.

“Did you enjoy sucking your copious juices off my cock?” I asked.

“Yes,” she said.

“Good girl,” I said. “You’ll have to suck my cock after I take it out of hot fuck holes, yours and others’.”

She sucked my cock for several minutes and tried to take it as deep as she could in to the point of gagging.

“Alex, don’t do that,” I said. “Do what you enjoy. Don’t force yourself beyond your limits.”

“I am sorry I can’t take your cock all the way down my throat,” she apologized.

“Don’t be silly,” I smiled. “This is your first time. You can’t suck and fuck like a seasoned whore. You’ll get there in no time, but I promise you that today you are going to get fucked like one anyway. Don’t be too hard on yourself. Leave being hard to my cock. Just relax and enjoy yourself. I’ll take care of you. I assure you that we won’t part

tonight until you've taken my big hard cock balls deep in each of your horny fuck holes and loved it. We'll even start with your cock-hungry mouth. You'll learn how to deep throat and swallow come. You are going to come your hot ass off, and I am going to pump each come thirsty hole of yours full of my come. Is that good, baby?"

"Yes," she said. "Thank you."

"Now, I am going to spank you for being so hard on my sweet bad girl," I said. "Get up."

"Please don't hurt me," she smiled as I led her to the chair and bent her over the armrest from the outside.

"I won't hurt you because I love your gorgeous ass," I said. "I will only teach you that everybody has to be nice to my bad girl, including herself. Rest your hips on the armrest and push your hot ass obscenely out."

Her position completely exposed her pussy and asshole. I bent over her and started licking her asshole.

"Nick, what are you doing?" she gasped. "This isn't spanking."

"I am showing you how much I love your lovely ass," I said. "Relax and keep your ass pushed out like this."

"You shouldn't do that when you want to spank me," she said as I resumed licking her asshole.

Her asshole relaxed right away, and she started to moan and squirm.

"This feels really good," she moaned. "I take my objection back."

Her pussy was drenched. I got up and gently rubbed my leaky cock head up and down her slick pussy lips.

"Are you going to fuck me?" she gasped, her pussy bathing my cock head in fresh juices.

"That's why you are my bad girl, Alex, baby," I said as I continued to tease her pussy with my cock head. "I am going to fuck you senseless but not now. I am just showing you that I love your pussy too before I spank you."

She squirmed against my cock head as I held my cock motionless for a little while. I then took my cock off her pussy and slapped her right ass cheek with my cock shaft.

"Count your punishment," I instructed.

"One," she said.

Her left ass cheek soon received its first smack. After each pair of slaps, I rubbed my cock head over her leaky pussy and licked her asshole a little.

"I am licking your hot ass with my cock and your sweet asshole with my tongue," I said. "Do you like that?"

"Yes," she hissed.

After the tenth smack, I guided her hands to her ass and had her spread it for me as I licked her asshole. I held her hips and continued to lick and probe her asshole with my tongue until she finally came, shaking under my tongue. She had a wild orgasm as I licked her twitching asshole feverishly. When I pulled back, she was completely out of breath. I pressed my cock head to her drenched pussy and gently ground it into her.

"That was incredible," she gasped when she finally could speak. "You really know how to lick a bad girl."

"It should teach you a lesson," I said, still grinding my cock head into her soaked pussy.

"I learned my lesson," she gasped. "You really know what you are doing."

"I'll clean you up a little before we get back to what we were doing," I said.

She moaned softly as I licked her pussy clean. I returned to my seat and nodded at her. She returned to her previous position and resumed sucking my cock.



“Alex, baby, you are my bad girl,” I said. “I am going to take care of you. Worship my cock to the best of your ability, and don’t worry about little things. I am going to help you be my hottest slut because we are two of a kind.”

“Okay,” she said, smiling.

“Alex, how many cock-hungry, come-thirsty fuck holes do you have for me to stuff with my thick hard cock and fill with my hot creamy come?” I teased.

“Two,” she said.

“Alex, you are my bad girl,” I said. “You have three cock-hungry, come-thirsty fuck holes for your brother.”

“Are you going to...?” she asked her eyes bulging with shock.

“Didn’t you hear Mom call me an ass fucker?” I asked.

“I didn’t pay attention to that,” she said.

“Alex, my bad girl, I am going to indulge you in every way I can,” I said. “I am going to spoil you.”

“Isn’t that going to hurt?” she asked nervously.

“Of course not,” I said. “I’d never hurt my bad girl. Nothing hurts when it’s done right. We’ll do everything right. We’ll never do anything you don’t want to do. We are together so we can both have a great time and enjoy each other. That’s exactly what we are going to do. You’ll only have fun and feel overwhelmed with lust and joy.”

“Thank you,” she said.

“You are welcome, Alex, baby,” I said. “That’s my responsibility and promise to you, my bad girl.”

“I promise to do my best to please you and your cock,” she said.

“My cock and I are very close,” I said. “I love you as my horny sister, and my cock loves you as the hot girl who has all those sweet but wanton fuck holes waiting for it. If you please one of us, you’ve already pleased both.”

“That makes my life easier,” she laughed. “I am going to focus on pleasing your big beautiful cock.”

“That’s exactly what I want you to do,” I said. “That’s the easiest and most fun way to please us both.”

“Excuse me for I have exciting work to do,” she smiled.

“My pleasure, my sweet cocksucker,” I said.

She went on sucking my cock for several minutes, really getting her mouth fucked although not balls deep.

“Get onto the sofa while you still suck my cock,” I instructed. “I want to feel up my bad girl.”

She complied, pivoting around my cock as she kept it in her mouth. As soon as she got onto her knees next to me, I proceeded to feel up her ass. After a little while, I slid my thumb into her drenched pussy, making her tremble and favor it with more hot juices. I gently moved my thumb inside her tight pussy, soaking it well in her juices in return for massaging the inside of her pussy. I then took my slick thumb out of her pussy and pressed it gently into her asshole. Her asshole clenched as I slid my index and middle fingers into her wet pussy. I leisurely fingered her leaky pussy while gently massaging her asshole. She moaned around my cock and squirmed around my fingers. Her asshole relaxed gradually and let my thumb tip slip in. I slowly wormed my thumb all the way up her asshole while grinding my fingers inside her hot pussy. I massaged her internal muscles as she sucked my cock, moaning over it.

“My bad girl’s a very busy girl with all her horny fuck holes occupied, some more than others,” I teased.

She moaned, and her holes twitched around my fingers.

“Do you like that, my sweet cocksucker?” I teased.

She answered by letting out a contented moan around my cock.

“My bad girl’s a very good girl,” I said as I wrapped my free arm around her, gently squeezing her right tit.

She moaned contentedly and took my cock in her mouth as deep as she could.

“Do you enjoy sucking my cock, Alex?” I asked softly.

“Yes,” she said.

“Do you want to be able to take it all the way down your throat?” I asked.

“Yes,” she said.

“You don’t have to,” I said. “Do you think you’d enjoy that?”

“Yes,” she said. “I want to do it for you.”

“You never have to do anything for me,” I said. “Do you want to do it for *us*? If you enjoy it, it’s for *us*.”

“Yes,” she said.

“Are you ready to learn how to do it?” I asked.

“Yes, I am more than ready,” she said.

“I’ll teach you,” I said, taking my fingers out of her holes. “Saturate my cock with your saliva and straighten your throat so my cock can slide all the way in. Get off the sofa onto your feet with your mouth on my cock.”

She complied.

“Now, your throat’s straight,” I said, squeezing both her ass cheeks. “Make sure my cock’s thickly coated with your drool. Gently push it in until you feel you are about to gag. Take a deep breath, swallow, relax your tongue, and push and inhale my cock in past your throat. Did you get that?”

She moaned around my cock affirmatively.

“Now, make it a second nature,” I said. “Try it and practice. I want you to be the best cocksucker in the world.”

She moaned in acknowledgement and proceeded to work on her new passion.

“Alex, baby, I am having a good time,” I said. “Relax, take your time and enjoy yourself. If you get hard on yourself, it will take you longer to do it right. Is this clear or do I have to spank you again?”

“It’s clear,” she mumbled over my cock.

She gagged a few times as she tried to carry out my instructions. It took her a few minutes to take my cock all the way down her throat.

“You are a good cocksucker,” I said, ruffling her hair as she gasped for air. “I am proud of you. Your sexy mouth’s no longer virgin. Now, practice, and have a good time.”

She looked up at me and gave me a wide smile. I held her chin and pecked her on the lips.

“I can’t believe I took it all in my mouth,” she gushed.

“I am not surprised, Alex,” I said. “I knew that my bad girl would make an amazing little whore.”

She went down to deep throat my cock. Within a few minutes, it got much easier for her, and she was able to hold my cock all the way down her throat for long.

“Alex, when you have it down your throat, try to swallow repeatedly,” I suggested. “That would feel good.”

She practiced that, and we both loved it.

“While you go up and down, you can move your head in circles or figure eights,” I said. “You be creative too.”

She was a fast learner. I did not see why I should not be a fast teacher.

Several minutes into that, she was doing really well for a first timer.

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“Mom, come here for a minute please,” I called quietly.

“Give me a second,” answered Mom.

Mom came over less than a minute later.

“Mom, Alex is a natural cocksucker,” I said. “She was able to deep throat me on her first time.”

“Very good,” smiled Mom. “The apple doesn’t fall far from the tree. I am proud of our new little cocksucker.”

“Show Mom, Alex,” I said, making Alex blush.

“Don’t be shy, baby,” urged Mom. “Make Mom proud of you.”

Alex took a deep breath and proceeded to deep throat my cock in front of Mom.

“Good girl,” praised Mom.

“Mom, I don’t think she believes that you are a world-class cocksucker like you claim,” I said. “She probably thinks you are a prim mom and proper wife that has never put a big leaky cock in her sweet innocent little mouth.”

“You both should know that prim and proper women suck cock good and proper,” said Mom. “Your sister’s in luck that you have a big mouthwatering cock. I can easily show her what a serious cocksucker her mom really is.”

“I don’t think she can believe your big claims without proof,” I said.

“Seeing is believing,” said Mom. “Let Mom show you how much she loves to suck a big juicy cock.”

Mom knelt down, and Alex made room for her.

“Alex, your slut mom loves good cock,” said Mom. “She likes to tease herself and the cock before she pleases both. Your brother here has a wonderful cock. Sucking it is going to be a treat for both of us, especially for me.”

“Alex, our hot mom’s a real cock lover,” I said as Mom held my shaft with her fingers and proceeded to tease and lick my balls. “She knows how to please a nice big cock in every possible way. Make her your role model.”

“I didn’t know Mom was like that,” said Alex.

“You didn’t even know that you were a hot little slut,” I teased. “Now, we all do, and we love it, don’t we?”

“Yes,” said Alex, intently watching Mom toy with my balls while tickling my cock with her fingertips.

Mom slowly worked her way up my cock, licking, kissing and sucking the sides of its shaft until she reached the head. She spent a minute kissing and licking the head and sipping its leaking drool. She brushed it along her lips and traced her lips with it. She went all the way down, slobbering on the sides of my shaft and licking up her drool when it ran down. She traced her way back to the head and spent another minute licking it and slobbering on it before she finally took it teasingly slowly into her mouth. She worked her lips up and down the shaft in tiny strokes, taking a few minutes until she reached the base. She frequently took my cock out of her mouth and licked its sides, refreshing the drool on the shaft. She spent a few minutes lovingly working her lips up and down my entire shaft, stuffing her throat with it again and again. My cock leaked constantly in her eager mouth. She occasionally took my cock out of her mouth and spent several seconds licking and sucking the engorged head alone. She finally took my cock all the way down her throat, wiggled her head and wrote a few words that I left for my cock to read.

Alex was mesmerized by Mom’s artistic show. She probably expected Mom at most to give my cock a light kiss, a perfunctory lick or a quick suck. She definitely did not expect her to spend over ten minutes worshipping it.

“What do you think?” asked Mom, holding my cock to her face. “Do you still have doubts about your mom?”

“Mom, that was amazing!” said Alex, leaving no doubt that she really meant it. “You are really incredible.”

“Thanks, darling,” smiled Mom. “Your brother’s good too. Most men don’t have the patience for that.”

“Those don’t deserve it,” I said.

“Alex, do you love your brother’s big beautiful cock?” asked Mom.

“Yes,” said Alex shyly.

“Do you like sucking it and pleasing it like a good little slut?” teased Mom.

“Yes,” hissed Alex.

“You are a lucky girl,” said Mom. “You have the right attitude and the right cock. Appreciate what you have.”

“I do,” said Alex.

“The only thing I love more than sucking your brother’s big fat cock is taking it up my horny ass,” said Mom.

“Do you really do that, Mom?” asked Alex in surprise.

“Yes, baby,” said Mom. “When your brother showed me what it was like to take his big cock up my ass, I loved it so much I became his anal slut. There is nothing I love more than having him use my ass any way he likes.”

“Do you mean that Nick was your first that way?” asked Alex.

“He was a little too late to be my first in the pussy,” laughed Mom. “You are lucky he’s going to be your first that way and every way. He’s going to turn you into a little cock addict. His cock will be your drug. You’ll love it.”

“Alex is my bad girl,” I said. “She’s going to be my little slut, my hot ass whore, and my dirty come slut.”

“Alex, do you want to be all that for your horny brother?” asked Mom.

“Yes,” said Alex.

“I am proud of you,” smiled Mom. “I am proud of both of you. I took too long. I’ll let you get back to work.”

“You didn’t take long, Mom,” I said. “We all enjoyed it. Alex is no longer shy to be a cock-loving slut.”

“Your beautiful cock would have won her over anyway if it hadn’t already,” said Mom.

“It wouldn’t have given her an amazing role model to look up to,” I said.

“Thanks, Mom,” said Alex.

“You are welcome, kids,” smiled Mom. “It’s my job to help you all I can.”

“Mom, you know you are doing much more than your job,” I said, “and we appreciate it.”

Mom smiled as she got up.

“Where do you think you are going?” I asked when she walked away. “You can’t leave yet. Bring your juicy pussy over here and let me lick it for you while Alex practices.”

“Oh, Nick, you are so sweet,” smiled Mom.

“I am sweet enough not to miss a chance to enjoy a hot juicy pussy,” I smiled. “Bring it over here.”

Mom hiked her dress and climbed astride my face, bringing her bare wet pussy to my mouth. She faced away so she could bend over deeply and watch Alex suck my cock. That position made it easier for me to eat both her hot fuck holes. Within the next ten minutes, I made her come twice and sucked her dripping pussy relatively dry.

“Mom, Alex has tasted herself on my cock,” I said when Mom climbed off me.

“Oh, is she no longer virgin?” smiled Mom.

“She still is,” I said. “I had her rub her horny pussy on my cock until she came all over it.”

“I bet she’s dying to have you rub it on the inside,” she said.

“I am sure she is, but first things first,” I said. “I want her to taste you on my cock.”

“I can sure help with that,” she said. “My pussy’s so hungry for your big cock.”

“Alex, baby, stay where you are and watch our slut mom feed her cock-hungry pussy a quick snack,” I said.

Alex remained on her knees as Mom straddled my thighs, guiding my hard cock to her horny pussy. Mom lowered herself onto my cock, gasping as she swallowed it into her pussy in one big gulp. I held her ass and helped her bounce on my cock to orgasm. She was indeed hungry for my cock; she came within one minute, drenching it.

“Suck it clean, Alex, baby,” I said as I lifted Mom’s ass, letting my dripping cock pop out of her soaked pussy.

Alex pounced on my cock and swallowed it eagerly. She deep throat my cock passionately inches away from her mother’s drenched pussy and obscenely exposed asshole as I fondled and spread Mom’s ass. Mom took the chance to take out her tits and feed them to me. I sucked her stiff nipples happily, making her moan contentedly.

“Did you like the taste?” I asked Alex.

“Yes,” she mumbled around my cock.

“Lick her pussy clean for me,” I said. “It’s okay to make her come, but that would make it harder to clean.”

Alex let go of my cock, and Mom gasped as I returned to sucking her nipples.

“She’s licking my clit,” moaned Mom.

“Reward her by coming for her,” I said.

“I’d have to if she did a good job,” she said.

“That’s fair,” I said.

Mom was horny, and Alex was talented. Mom gushed in Alex’s eager mouth, and Alex cleaned up Mom’s drenched pussy after she made her come.

“Taste her delicious asshole, Alex,” I suggested.

“This is a good girl,” gasped Mom as I spread her ass for Alex.

“You are both good girls,” I said, nudging Mom’s ass down.

Mom took the hint and impaled her leaky pussy on my cock.

“Keep licking her luscious asshole until she comes,” I said, grinding Mom’s pussy into my cock as I gently rocked her spread ass back and forth.

As Mom said, Alex was a good girl. Mom moaned happily until she gushed over my cock. Alex did not hesitate to suck my drenched cock clean. I pulled her up as I got up and kissed her.

“Mom’s now going to eat your sweet asshole,” I said to Alex, pushing her to the sofa. “Pull your knees up.”

Alex got into position, and Mom knelt before her offered ass. I knelt behind Mom’s ass and filled her dripping pussy with my cock. She moaned into Alex’s asshole as she ground her pussy into the base of my hard cock. I fondled Mom’s big tits with my right hand as I massaged Alex’s leaky pussy with my thumb, getting it soaked.

“I am using your pussy juices to open up Mom’s horny asshole,” I said to Alex as I gently wormed my slick thumb up Mom’s asshole, making her moan happily.

“Are you going to fuck her in the ass?” asked Alex as I swirled my thumb within Mom’s asshole.

“Do you want to find out how her luscious asshole tastes on my big cock,” I teased.

“Sure,” said Alex.

“I don’t want to hog your big cock,” said Mom, milking my thumb and cock.

“You are not hogging my big cock, Mom,” I said, returning my thumb to Alex’s dripping pussy. “You are helping me train Alex to be my bad girl. You are doing us a favor, showing her what a good cock-hungry ass whore’s like.”

“Is that okay with you, Alex,” asked Mom. “Do you want to watch Nick ream out my horny little asshole with his big fat cock and make me come like a cheap whore?”

“Yes, Mom,” gasped Alex as I wiggled my thumb against her pussy. “I’d love to see that.”

“In that case, I’ll gladly take your big cock up my tight little asshole and let you ream it out for me,” said Mom.

“I am sure Alex will be happy to see her lovely mom get fucked up the ass like a dirty whore,” I said.

“I think that will help her grasp what a cock-loving slut her mom really is,” said Mom, squeezing my cock.

“She’ll soon find out that she’s her mother’s daughter,” I said, taking my slick thumb to Mom’s asshole.

Mom understood that she and Alex had to come first. Alex gushed around my thumb just before I took it to Mom’s asshole and made her gush around my cock.

“Alex, sit up but stay where you are,” I said as I stood up, taking Mom with me.

My cock remained rooted in Mom’s drenched pussy as I helped her onto her knees on the sofa by Alex.

“Spread Mom’s horny ass and drool on her asshole,” I instructed Alex.

Alex complied readily. I removed my dripping cock from Mom’s pussy and gently pushed it into her lewdly offered asshole. I let her asshole dilate slowly before I let my bulbous cock head pop in, making her gasp.

“It looks even bigger than it looked when it was in her pussy,” commented Alex, watching intently.

Mom squeezed my cock, signaling me to give her more, and I did. Alex watched the rest of my thick shaft slowly skewer Mom’s offered ass, making her moan, until my balls pressed against her sticky pussy.

“Are you ready, Alex?” I asked.

“She’s the one getting fucked in the ass,” said Alex.

“Your horny mom’s always ready for this,” said Mom, milking my cock. “We are doing this for you.”

“I am ready,” said Alex.

“Alex, you’ll never know how good this feels to me,” I said.

“She’ll soon find out how good it feels to me,” said Mom, grinding her ass into my cock. “Fuck my ass, baby.”

With everybody horny and ready including me, I did not have any reason to wait. I held Mom’s hot ass tightly and proceeded to fuck it at a slow but constantly accelerating pace. Before long, I was drilling Mom’s eager ass as Alex watched in awe. Mom had a great orgasm in a few minutes. Alex was so engrossed in what she saw, especially that Mom’s ass gaped when I pulled out. She did not notice my hard cock stick in her face. When she did, she smiled and eagerly took it in. I held the back of her head with my right hand and gently fucked her throat for a few minutes.

Mom’s asshole closed while Alex sucked my cock happily, but it still begged to be kissed. I continued to hold Mom’s left ass cheek so she would not get up. After Alex reluctantly let me take my cock out of her mouth, I bent over and kissed Mom’s hot asshole, slipping my tongue as deep in it as I could. She playfully nibbled it. I broke the kiss and lapped her juices off her drenched pussy. When I was done, she got up and started to walk away.

“Don’t go away,” I said. “I want to teach her sharing.”

“You already did,” said Mom.

“Not really,” I said. “I haven’t fucked her yet.”

“I almost forgot that she was still virgin,” said Mom, coming back. “The poor girl saw her mom get fucked every which way like a dirty whore, and she hasn’t got fucked herself.”

“You are going to eat her dripping pussy while I get her virgin little asshole ready for my cock,” I said.

“With pleasure,” said Mom.

“Do you still want to get your hot little asshole fucked by my big cock?” I teased Alex.

“Oh, yes, more than ever,” said Alex. “I want to come all over it like Mom did.”

“Turn around,” I instructed Alex. “Kneel on the sofa and push your ass out.”

Alex complied readily.

“Mom, sit on the floor and lean back, sliding your face under her pussy,” I instructed. “I’ll stuff my cock in your horny pussy while I work on her sweet asshole. There is no point in leaving it stick out in the air.”

“This is a great idea,” said Mom as she got into position.

Mom had already pulled Alex’s ass down and started to eat her leaky pussy as I placed the lube in arm’s reach and knelt between her deeply bent legs. Alex was moaning when I pushed my cock into Mom’s hot pussy, making her moan too. I thrust in Mom’s pussy and fondled her tits through her top for a minute while I watched Alex ride her eager tongue lustfully.

“Spread your luscious ass for me, Alex, baby,” I said as I leaned forward and put my mouth to Alex’s asshole.

Alex spread her ass with both hands, squirming on Mom’s tongue, as Mom held her hips. I kissed and licked Alex’s sweet asshole. Mom and I ground into each other while we ate Alex’s hot if virgin fuck holes to orgasm, making them twitch ecstatically around our tongues. As Alex recovered from her orgasm, gently rubbing her pussy into Mom’s mouth, I raised Mom’s legs and fucked her pussy to orgasm, making Alex’s juicy pussy muffle her moans. When Mom’s orgasm subsided, I moved my dripping cock to her asshole and pushed it all the way in.

With my cock hugged tightly by Mom’s hot ass, I grabbed the lube. I squeezed lube constantly with one hand as I used the index finger of the other hand to work the lube inside Alex’s asshole, which milked my finger as her pussy leaked onto Mom’s tongue. I synchronized my thrusts in Mom’s asshole with my digital strokes in Alex’s. Both horny assholes milked me similarly.

Alex’s asshole was ready for a second finger within a few minutes. I squeezed my middle finger in as I continued to add lube as needed. I gently twisted and swirled my fingers within her asshole as I worked them in deeper. Once they were all the way in, I started to work them in and out in addition to the circular motion to ream out her virgin asshole wider. She humped my fingers and Mom’s tongue, milking and leaking constantly. Her asshole continued to relax and dilate.

Alex’s tight asshole was finally ready for a third finger. I squeezed my ring finger in. I continued to add lube and ream out her asshole with pumping and swirling motion, feeling my cock leak past the end of Mom’s milking rectum as Alex’s asshole got ready for it. Alex’s asshole was rightfully tight. It took its time to accept my three fingers all the way in. I lubed and massaged her sphincters for a long time. Her sphincters milked my fingers in return. When her asshole was comfortable with my three fingers, I started to fuck it with them. Mom held her tongue against Alex’s pussy, not touching her clit but intercepting her leaking juices, as I rhythmically pumped her virgin asshole to a wild orgasm. While she caught her breath, I pushed Mom’s legs against the sofa and pumped her ass to orgasm. Alex kept her drenched pussy planted on Mom’s gasping and moaning mouth.

Mom resumed licking Alex's pussy as I walked around the sofa and let Alex suck her mother's anal flavor off my rampant cock. I held the back of her head and fucked her face. My cock juices trickled down her throat just as her pussy juices trickled down Mom's. I continued to thrust in Alex's throat until she came in Mom's mouth.

"Alex, let's go to my room so I can deflower your hot ass where I did Mom's," I said when Alex recovered.

Mom collected our clothes and the lube and followed us to my room as I followed Alex's virgin ass for the last time, occasionally squeezing it.

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"Alex, baby, I am so thrilled that your amazing ass is about to be mine forever," I said, squeezing her ass.

"I can't believe your gorgeous cock's going to take my ass," she said, excitedly. "I am so thrilled I am about to explode with anticipation."

"You are going to experience orgasms you've never dreamed possible," I said.

"I am excited for both of you," said Mom. "I am so happy for you."

"Mom, you are the hottest and best mom in every way," I said. "Am I not right, Alex?"

"Of course you are right," said Alex. "We have the hottest and coolest mom ever."

"I have the sweetest and horniest kids ever," said Mom.

Alex got onto my bed on all fours. She was shaking with excitement.

"Alex, I want to look in your eyes as I deflower your sweet asshole," I said. "Unless this is your favorite position, I want you to lie back and pull your knees to your shoulders."

Alex rolled over and complied readily. I squeezed lube on her offered asshole and used my fingers to reopen it. It quickly accepted my three fingers all the way in. I lay on top of her, trapping her legs under my shoulders in the folded deck chair position. My cock head touched her virgin asshole, making her gasp.

"Alex, baby, if you want me to fuck your sweet ass and make you my bad girl, you need to spread your virgin ass lewdly and beg me to fuck it," I said softly, looking in her sexy blue eyes. "Do it like a bad girl, baby."

Mom thoughtfully lubed my throbbing cock generously.

"Nick, please fuck my virgin asshole and make me your bad girl," said Alex, spreading her ass with both hands. "I need your cock in my ass, Nick. Please give it to me. I want to be your little ass whore."

"If that's what you want to be," I said with a loving smile, pushing my cock firmly into her tight but ready asshole as Mom held it in place, "that's what you are."

"Yes," she gasped as my engorged cock head slid past her virgin asshole. "I am your little ass whore."

Mom let go of my slick cock but continued to watch it as it paused, waiting to sink deeper in virgin territory.

"It's so big and so hard," murmured Mom as she watched my hard shaft tightly stretch Alex's little asshole.

"It isn't hurting my little ass whore, is it?" I asked.

"Oh, no," said Alex. "It feels so big and so good."

"It's going to feel bigger and better," I assured.

"Give me more, baby," she said.

That was my favorite request. I gently but firmly pushed my cock in until it was halfway in. Her ass was so tight, but my cock slid smoothly, making her gasp. I paused again.



“Fill my cock-hungry virgin ass with your big cock, Nick,” she said, her asshole twitching. “Please stuff my little ass tightly with your big hard cock and fuck it hard.”

Despite our strong desire to do that, her ass was not all ready. My cock was on its own to open her tight ass deep enough to take it all. I slid my cock a couple of inches deeper. She gasped, and her asshole twitched, but I could not advance further. I paused for several seconds and then started thrusting firmly against the resistance. My cock sank a little deeper with every new thrust. The last thrust drove my cock an inch deeper, sinking it balls deep. Alex gasped and stiffened. She then started to convulse wildly in orgasm. I ground into her twitching asshole while she shook around my hard cock, gasping for air. She had a long hard orgasm and finally went limp. I looked in her eyes lovingly as she gasped for air, her ass squeezing my cock tightly but lovingly. I gave her a light kiss on her lips.

“Are you happy, my little ass whore?” I smiled.

“I am very happy,” she said. “I am exhilarated.”

“So am I, baby,” I smiled. “Your poor little virgin ass was so hungry for my big cock it came so hard as soon as it had my cock all the way in.”

“My poor little ass is no longer virgin, but it’s still hungry for your big cock,” she gasped.

“My bad girl’s going to get her fill of my cock in all her cock-hungry fuck holes and then some,” I assured.

“I am sure of that,” she said. “Being your bad girl has great benefits. I feel like I am the best girl in the world.”

“You are, Alex,” I said. “You are.”

Mom was sitting next to us, watching as she lazily fingered her dripping pussy.

“Fuck your sister’s horny ass well, Nick,” instructed Mom. “Show her what it’s like to be a happy ass whore.”

“Be a good boy and listen to your mom,” giggled Alex.

“You like having a good boy take care of your horny ass, you bad girl,” I teased, gently thrusting in her ass.

“I love it,” she giggled.

“So do I,” I said as my thick hard shaft started to slide in and out of her tight asshole in very short strokes. “Are you going to be a good girl and show your big brother what a bad girl you are.”

“You bet my ass I am,” she said.

My patient short strokes paid off. Alex’s asshole relaxed gradually, and, after a little while, I was able to fuck her tight ass with long smooth strokes. She gasped and moaned happily. That motivated me to fuck her faster and harder. She came again. She had a long hard orgasm, during which I fucked her twitching ass vigorously until she went limp. Her orgasm motivated me more. She came again and again, and I fucked her harder and harder. She came over a dozen times in fifteen minutes.

“Slow down,” she gasped. “I can’t keep coming continuously.”

“Maybe you can,” I smiled as I continued to pound her ass. “It’s okay to faint if you have to.”

She was getting limp until she was ready to come again. Fifteen minutes later, I slowed down. She was completely out of breath. Her pussy and anal areas were drenched with her copious leaking pussy juices.

“Did you like it at all?” I teased, thrusting gently in her ass.

“Did I ever!” she gasped, smiling. “I loved it like I’ve never loved anything. You are the best.”

“You are the best, Alex,” I said. “A great cock’s nothing without a great fuck hole to wrap around it.”

“Did you really enjoy fucking my ass?” she asked.

“I really enjoyed it, and I want to keep enjoying it forever,” I said.

“So do I,” she said.

“Would you like me to fuck your ass from behind on all fours?” I suggested.

“Yes,” she said, trying to get up, but I kept her pinned under me. “I want you to fuck my ass in every position.”

“We’ll change positions without taking my cock out of your hot ass,” I said. “Let’s do it carefully.”

In the new position, Alex’s body was available to me to play with it as I fucked her ass. I held her ass and rocked it back and forth without moving my hips. She maintained the pace while I fondled her fine tight ass, watching its horny stretched mouth swallow my entire thick shaft again and again. I reached forward and played with her firm tits. She gasped when I teased her stiff nipples. She picked up the pace on her own and got her ass fucked harder and harder. I left her on her own until she came. While she shook in orgasm, I held her convulsing ass tightly and drilled it vigorously until she went limp and lowered her head to the bed. I slowly worked my cock in and out of her ass while she recovered.

“Mom’s going to return the favor and spread your ass for me,” I said after Alex caught her breath.

Mom scooted closer and spread Alex’s ass with both hands.

“Relax, and have fun,” I said as I reached out and pushed Alex’s upper back down.

Alex took the hint and lowered her head and shoulders to the bed into the leapfrog position. I held her hips tightly and proceeded to fuck her ass at a brisk pace. My pace kept accelerating until she came. After she finished coming, I slowed down for a little while and then went to the brisk pace. Her moans of joy and gasps of ecstasy were sweeter than music to my ears as I repeated that for the following twenty minutes, giving her around ten wild orgasms. That though was taking its toll on me as my come built up to near bursting out.

“Alex, I am going to shoot my come deep up your hot bowels,” I said, picking the pace again. “Are you ready for a big creamy come load? Is your little ass ready to be flooded with thick hot come?”

“Yes, yes,” hissed Alex. “Give it to me, baby.”

“Come for me, my little ass whore, so your come thirsty ass can suck my come to the last drop,” I urged, pounding her offered ass harder.

“I am going to come,” she gasped.

Alex came—hard, and so did I, pumping my come as deep as I could up her twitching bowels. We were both spent when we stopped thrusting into each other. She intuitively milked my softening cock as I kept it up her hot ass. I ground into her ass as we rested. My cock started to get hard a few minutes later. I started to slide it an inch in and out, and it was soon rock hard. She fucked back, and she was soon coming on my new boner. I was going to let her suck my cock as soon as it got hard, but I changed my mind and fucked her through a few orgasms before I finally took my cock out of her no longer virgin ass for the first time. My sticky cock popped out, leaving her once-tight asshole gaping as Mom held her ass spread wide. I bent over and gave her open asshole a long deep kiss, sticking my tongue all the way up her delicious ass. She moaned and ground her ass into my mouth.

“Turn around and suck the cock that has just turned you from my innocent little sister to my dirty little ass whore,” I said, slapping her ass playfully. “As a bonus, you’ll taste my come and your own luscious ass on it.”

“It did such a wonderful job,” she smiled as she turned around. “I love your big cock so much.”

Alex sucked my cock lovingly for a few minutes. I then held the back of her head and fucked her throat gently.

“You are a really bad girl for a virgin,” I teased when she finally dropped my cock and got up.

“Aren’t you going to fuck my virgin pussy?” she asked as I held her ass cheeks and pulled her to me.

“You are not leaving this room before tomorrow late morning,” I said. “You won’t get much sleep either.”

“You are going to fuck my virgin pussy,” she smiled widely.

“After I am through with you, you’ll go to your bed and sleep till Monday morning,” I said.

“Do you think I can last that long?” she asked.

“You were made to be fucked,” I said. “I am breaking you in so you can fuck like the Energizer Bunny but now rechargeable too. You’ve just found out how I recharge you.”

“I’d love that,” she said as I gently pushed her onto her back. “I am now fully charged and ready to go.”

“You’ll soon be ready to come,” I said.

Alex spread her legs when she saw my head going to her drenched crotch.

“I am going to eat your virgin pussy for the last time,” I said.

“Really?” she asked excitedly.

“Yes, Alex, baby,” I said. “After that, it’s going to get fucked silly.”

“Yes,” she gasped when she felt my lips touch her sticky pussy. “Please take my last cherry.”

Alex’s tasty fresh juices soon washed her pussy. I soon worked two fingers up her ass and used them to keep her ass in position without much success as I ate her juicy pussy through two gushing orgasms. Meanwhile, my hot mom let me fuck her throat and finger her pussy to orgasm with my free hand. I lapped up Mom’s pussy juices and returned to teasing Alex’s clit, getting her pussy soaked again.

When I raised my head from Alex’s pussy, Mom let go of my cock and sat up. Alex parted her knees wide and waited excitedly as I took my position between her legs, my throbbing cock pointing at her last cherry. She gasped when my cock head touched her drenched pussy. I rubbed my cock head all over her pussy, getting it soaked in her juices, before I pressed it gently into the center of her pussy. Holding my shaft, I made gentle thrusts not meant to penetrate her virgin pussy but to get it ready for penetration. With each new thrust, my slick cock head stretched her pussy lips a little bit wider. She moaned, and her pussy continued to leak freely. When she least expected it, I shoved my cock head into her virgin pussy, sending my cock two inches into her pussy. She gasped and started to shake in orgasm. Her tight pussy was trying to force my cock out, but I persisted. I used her orgasm to thrust my cock most of the way in, making her come even harder.

“I am no longer virgin,” she gasped, smiling.

“You are my bad girl, Alex,” I smiled. “You are a very bad girl and a very good girl at the same time.”

“Fuck my pussy hard,” she gasped. “Chase every last shred of virginity away from me.”

“Don’t worry about that, baby,” I said, picking up the pace.

Alex’s pussy was very tight, and my cock had not gone all the way in, so I had to be a little gentle as I worked it deeper into her tight pussy. It took me a few minutes to drive my cock balls deep into her pussy. She came twice more by then. Her pussy was a second skin to my cock. My thrusts were only kneading her pussy flesh rather than sliding my cock in and out. She came three more times before her pussy loosened up enough to allow short thrusts.

By her next orgasm, I decided to keep my cock rooted deep in her pussy, knead her flesh and mash her clit to keep her pussy from getting very sore. I ground my cock into her pussy, and she kept coming and coming, bathing my cock in copious juices. She had tens of orgasms by the time I decided that her little pussy was fully deflowered. All I needed was to fill it with come.

“Is your hot pussy ready for its first load of come?” I asked. “Is it thirsty for my creamy come?”

“Yes, yes,” she gasped, stiffening. “Fill it up.”

She came immediately. I gladly made her come again to allow her pussy to swallow all my come. This time I fucked her pussy properly with long hard thrusts. When she came, I slammed my cock balls deep into her pussy and let my thrusts and her spasms drain my balls deep in her hot pussy.

Alex's orgasm left her panting. I showered her face with kisses, keeping my softening cock inside her tight pussy. I gently ground into her pussy as I smiled at her. She started to milk my cock, and it started to get hard. I made her come one last time before I withdrew my sticky cock from her messy pussy.

Mom handed us soft tissues. I quickly washed up, and while, Alex washed up, I wetted my cock in Mom's leaky pussy and fucked her ass to orgasm.

Alex returned in time to suck my cock. I arranged her next to Mom and went to kiss Mom's asshole and lick her wet pussy. I lubed both assholes and fucked Alex's ass.

"Turn around, Mom," I called when Alex's orgasm subsided.

Mom obliged me, and I let her deep throat my cock. I switched my cock between their mouths and asses several times before Mom excused herself.

"I have to go now," said Mom. "Have fun."

"We will," I said. "Thank you."

"Thanks, Mom," said Alex, thrusting her ass over my cock.

Mom left us together.

---

Alex and I did not waste any time. I used her mouth and ass thoroughly. I added lube generously so her asshole would not get sore too early. I fucked her for over an hour before it was time for her to swallow my come.

"Are you ready to swallow my hot creamy come?" I asked as I thrust in her throat.

"Yes," she said. "I thought you'd never ask. I was about to beg for it."

"Go ahead," I smiled. "I'd like that."

"Please come in my mouth, Nick," she begged, stroking my cock as she looked up at me. "I want to taste your delicious come and swallow it down my throat to the last drop."

"Go ahead," I said. "Suck it until it shoots in your come thirsty mouth."

Alex pounced on my cock and sucked it hungrily. I was nice to her and let her make me come.

"The come's coming," I warned when my cock swelled and started to twitch. "Suck it all."

She sucked hard, and my come shot against the back of her throat.

"Taste it well before you swallow it," I instructed.

She held it all in her mouth until she drained my balls. She then opened her mouth and showed me the come. I nodded at her, and she swallowed it all. She opened her mouth wide to show me that it was all gone.

We cuddled together and rested for a while.

"I can't believe how happy I am," she said when my new boner nudged her ass. "I am really getting fucked. It's wilder than my wildest dreams."

"I have an incredible luck," I said. "I have the hottest little slut in the whole world in my bed."

"What are you going to do with her?" she teased.

“I am going to fuck her until she begs for mercy,” I said.

“I’d only beg for cock,” she said. “The only other thing I’d beg for is more cock.”

“That’s wonderful,” I said. “If it’s true, I’ll keep fucking you forever.”

“I assure you that that’s what I really want,” she said.

That was followed with a gasp as I rolled her onto her stomach. I squeezed lube on her asshole and slid my cock all the way in. We had a long leisurely ass fuck that ended with a long energetic orgasm.

Our wonderful mom brought us dinner in bed. Except for that, we kept fucking in every position we could think of till morning. We only took breaks when we fell asleep and resumed our fucking later.

In the morning, Alex discovered that she was sore. She finally begged for mercy. I did not fight with her, especially that my horny girlfriend would come later that day and spend most of the day with me—getting fucked. My room reeked of sex, so I opened the window wide before we fell asleep.

---

When Beth arrived just before noon, I was ready for her. I was waiting in the living room with the lube conveniently placed on the cocktail table.

“I missed you so much,” she gushed as soon as I opened the door for her.

“I missed you too,” I said, taking her in my arms.

We kissed passionately while I felt up her tits and ass and she ground her pussy into my boner.

“Take me to your room and fuck me silly,” she gasped as I led her to the sofa.

“This is my house,” I said as I pulled her into my lap face to face on the sofa. “I can fuck you wherever I want. Maybe I want to fuck you here.”

“Are we home alone?” she moaned as I squeezed both her tits through her top.

“Practically,” I said.

“What does that mean?” she asked.

“It means that Dad’s out,” I said.

“What about your mom and sister?” she asked.

“They are home,” I said.

“What if they walked in on us?” she asked.

“Mom has already done that,” I said. “Alex is old enough to know that some dirty sluts take it in the ass. I don’t think she’d be greatly surprised if she found out that her brother’s girlfriend was one such ass whore.”

“You want your little sister to watch you fuck me in the ass?” she moaned as I ground her pussy into my cock.

“If she happened to be walking by,” I shrugged. “I don’t like to restrict my freedom to avoid that.”

“Are you serious you want to fuck me here?” she asked.

“I guess,” I said as I hiked her skirt and tugged at the base of her butt plug.

“Don’t I get any say in this?” she moaned as I worked the plug in and out of her ass.

“Of course you do,” I said. “You can say, ‘Fuck my ass’ as often and as loud as you want.”

“You are doing this because you know I am too horny,” she accused.

“You got that right, baby,” I said. “If we were not horny, we wouldn’t fuck. Get down on your knees and suck my cock like a good slutty girlfriend. Hope that somebody walks by and enjoys your skillful and passionate show.”

“I miss you so much, and in the end you fuck me like a whore,” she moaned, getting down on her knees.

“I hope you didn’t come here to get fucked like a nun,” I said. “You’ll get fucked like the ass whore you are.”

“What if your dad came home suddenly?” she asked, tossing my shorts and briefs aside.

“He’d get shocked that we are human,” I said.

“We are perverts,” she said, stroking my boner and slapping her lips with it.

“That’s half a truth,” I said. “I am not a pervert, but you are for talking while you can suck cock instead.”

She moaned over my cock as she stuffed half of it in her mouth.

“Now, you are being a good girl,” I smiled as she swallowed the rest of my cock down her throat.

Beth deep throated my cock for a few minutes before Mom stopped by.

---

“Hi, Beth,” greeted Mom. “How are you?”

Beth dropped my cock from her mouth, blushing.

“Hi, Mrs. Callaby,” replied Beth. “I am doing well. Thank you.”

“I bet you missed Nick,” teased Mom.

“Yes,” said Beth, blushing deeper.

“I missed her too,” I said.

“Of course,” said Mom, winking.

“Mom, I tell her it’s okay, but she still gets embarrassed about getting ass fucked in the living room,” I said.

“Don’t,” said Mom. “You are too young and horny; we can’t expect you to restrict yourselves to bedrooms.”

“Mom, can I fuck her in the kitchen?” I asked. “I still haven’t done that yet.”

“Of course you can, baby,” said Mom. “If you can’t experiment now, when are you going to experiment?”

“Thanks, Mom,” I said. “You are the coolest mom in the world.”

Beth kept staring mindlessly until I gently pulled her head back to my cock. She resumed sucking. I soon lay across the sofa and pulled her on top of me. I hiked her skirt and proceeded to lick her leaky pussy and fuck her asshole with the glass butt plug. She moaned as she deep throated my cock. She soon gushed in my mouth. I pulled the butt plug out of her ass and placed it on the nearby end table. I ate and tongue fucked her horny asshole through another orgasm, enjoying the way her happy asshole twitched around my tongue.

While she recovered, I lapped up her copious juices. I got up and pulled her into my lap, making her squat on my cock. I hiked her skirt and pulled her top down, leaving her practically naked. She guided my cock to her pussy and proceeded to ride it. I fingered her asshole while fondling and sucking her tits to orgasm. As soon as her orgasm subsided, I moved my cock to her asshole. She gasped as she lowered her ass all the way down my cock. I held her ass, and she started bouncing in the Asian cowgirl position.

---

Beth was close to orgasm when I saw Alex walk in and then retreat. I motioned her to come over. She came closer and stopped where Beth could not see her. Beth bounced energetically to orgasm with my hands helping her bounce

faster. After her orgasm, Beth squatted motionlessly in my lap, her ass fully impaled on my cock. She panted softly as I carried her ass in my hands.

“Alex, did you want anything?” I asked, bringing Beth’s attention to the presence of my sister.

Beth blushed, and I started to work her ass lazily up and down my cock while Alex watched.

“I was going to watch TV, but I found you here,” said Alex. “I’ll come back later.”

“You shouldn’t come later so Beth can come now,” I teased. “If anybody needs to come later, it has to be Beth. Why don’t you do what you came for? If we are a disturbance to you, we can go to the kitchen or somewhere else.”

“You wouldn’t disturb me, but I don’t want to invade your privacy,” she said.

“You wouldn’t invade our privacy,” I said. “We are not doing anything secret. We are just fucking. I am sure you know that I fuck Beth up the ass all the time.”

“If it’s okay with you, it’s okay with me,” she said.

“It’s perfectly okay with us,” I said, patting the seat on my left. “Sit right here.”

Alex shrugged and sat next to us.

“Hi, Beth,” greeted Alex as she clicked the television on.

“Hi, Alex,” replied Beth, blushing. “This wasn’t my idea.”

“It’s consensual sex,” I said. “It doesn’t matter whose idea it was. She loves it. Her pussy’s drenched.”

“Nick!” she glared indignantly.

Beth’s asshole was twitching around my cock throughout the conversation.

“It’s time to change positions anyway,” I said as I helped Beth dismount me. I stood up. “Get on your knees.”

Beth knelt next to Alex, and I adjusted her position.

“Alex, this is a great position, but we are one pair of hands short,” I said. “Can we borrow yours?”

“What do you mean?” asked Alex.

“Beth needs her hands to brace herself,” I said as I pointed at Beth’s hands, “and I need mine to hold her hips.” I held her hips briefly. “We need an extra pair of hands to spread her ass for maximum penetration.” I spread her ass to demonstrate that. “Would you do that for us?”

“You want me to spread her...ass while you...fuck her?” asked Alex.

“Yes, Alex,” I said. “I want you to spread her horny ass while I ream it out for her. Would you do that for us?”

“I guess I can do that,” said Alex. “I don’t need my hands to watch TV.”

“Thank you,” I said, guiding Alex’s hands to Beth’s ass. “Just pull these hot round cheeks apart to expose her little asshole obscenely. If you want, you can watch my big fat cock pump her lustful asshole nice and deep. It’s more enjoyable than most TV shows if I say so myself.”

Alex spread Beth’s ass as I grabbed the lube. I squeezed lube generously on Beth’s splayed asshole. Alex watched as I gently pushed my cock into the waiting asshole, making Beth gasp softly.

“Are you okay with this, Alex?” I asked, pausing.

“I am all right,” said Alex, intently looking at Beth’s stretched asshole. “I can watch TV clearly. It’s so hot.”

“You are a cool girl, Alex,” I said as I started thrusting in Beth’s ass.

Beth and I were soon fucking energetically as Alex continued to spread Beth's horny ass. Beth came within a few minutes. When she recovered, I popped my cock out of her ass, letting her asshole gape.

"Alex, please drool in Beth's open asshole," I suggested.

Alex shrugged and drooled in Beth's open ass. I shoved my cock all the way into Beth's drenched pussy, causing her asshole to snap shut.

"Thank you," I said as I withdrew my dripping cock and aimed it at Beth's asshole. "Guide my cock back in."

Alex used her left hand to guide my cock into Beth's gaping asshole. When my cock head popped in, she returned her hand to Beth's right ass cheek. I resumed thrusting in Beth's eager ass.

"Alex, would you let your boyfriend's sister spread your ass for him like my horny girlfriend here?" I asked.

"No way," said Alex.

"I have a very hot girlfriend," I said.

"She's a slut," she said.

"She's my slut," I said. "Are you blaming her?"

"Of course not," she said. "I can't blame a girl for whoring herself to a guy who takes good care of her."

"You won't be offended or irritated if you catch me fucking her anywhere in the house?" I asked.

"Of course not," she said. "She's your whore. You can fuck her anywhere you can get away with."

"You are a great sister, Alex," I said, tilting her head up.

She puckered up when she saw my lips coming for her. I gave her a light kiss on the lips.

"Thank you," she said.

"Thank you for graciously spreading my ass whore's ass for me," I said.

"You are welcome," she said.

Beth came twice before Mom came over and sat on her other side. I took Alex's right hand off Beth's left ass cheek and guided Mom's right hand to it. I resumed drilling Beth's ass as each of Mom and Alex pulled an ass cheek out. Beth gasped and moaned quietly except whenever an orgasm jerked her horny body around.

"Beth, baby, I am going to come," I finally announced. "Is your hot ass thirsty for my thick creamy come?"

"Yes," gasped Beth.

"Do you want me to pump my hot come deep up your bowels?" I teased.

"Yes, baby," she gasped. "Blast it all deep up my ass."

Beth braced herself as I gripped her hips and drilled her offered ass vigorously. When her orgasm hit, I let go, letting her twitching asshole suck my come right out of my balls. Her ecstatic asshole drained my balls.

"Mom and Alex, thanks for helping me fuck my hot ass whore," I said as I gently took Mom and Alex's hands off Beth's ass and popped my soft cock out, letting Beth's well-fucked asshole close shut.

"You are both most welcome," said Mom as I bent over and gave Beth's relaxed asshole a deep kiss.

Mom handed me the butt plug, and I popped it in Beth's come-filled asshole, making her moan. I helped Beth off the sofa and sat in her place.

"Suck my cock back to full hardness and let's continue in my room," I instructed Beth.



Beth did not raise her gaze as she knelt before me and went to work. I draped each arm over one of my ass whores while a third one sucked my cock back to life. When my cock was rock hard, I pulled Beth up to her feet. I slapped her ass, and it led me to my room.

---

“You are still not comfortable around my mom and sister,” I said as I pushed Beth’s legs over her head and proceeded to fuck her horny ass. “You know that they like you and they are okay with this.”

“I am not used to getting fucked in front of an audience,” she said.

“Do you think I am used to that?” I said. “They are family not strangers. You need to get used to them.”

“I think I need more practice,” she said.

“That’s something you’ll never run out of,” I said.

Alex graciously accepted when I called her later that night for more practice for Beth.

## DAD’S COOPERATION

After seducing Alex, Dad was the only one in the house that was not in on the happenings. I did not like the situation like that for two reasons: I did not like doing what I had been doing behind his back, and I did not want to have to sneak around him or get caught.

While I fucked Rebecca in her office right after school on Monday, I arranged with her to visit me at home and meet my parents. She naturally could tell her husband that she was visiting us, but she would not tell him that she was coming to get fucked silly. I explained the entire plan to her.

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“Dan, honey, Nick’s school counselor’s visiting us this evening to help him with something,” said Mom.

“Is he okay?” asked Dad. “Is he in trouble or something?”

“Don’t panic,” she said. “There is nothing wrong. He confessed to her that he had always been fantasizing about her, and she’s here to help him with his fantasy.”

“What kind of joke’s this?” asked Dad in doubt.

“It isn’t a joke, honey,” she said. “At least, that was what he told me.”

“He told you his school counselor was coming to help him with his fantasy?” he asked in disbelief.

“That was what he said,” she said.

“Why didn’t we have counselors like that in our time?” he said.

“Nobody did or does, honey,” she said. “I think our son’s very lucky.”

“I still can’t digest this story,” he said.

“You don’t have to,” she said. “I am letting you know that we are expecting her. That’s all.”

“I’ll be sure to show up and see what’s going on,” he said.

“You should,” she said. “We need to show that we stand by our son.”

“In fantasizing about his teachers?” he asked.

“Didn’t you do that in your teenage days?” she asked.

“I sure did, but I didn’t let her or my parents know about it,” he said.

“How could she help you with your fantasy if she didn’t know about it?” she said. “That was your mistake.”

“It was better than getting expelled,” he said.

“Nick isn’t going to get expelled,” she said. “His counselor’s going to have sex with him.”

“Isn’t she married?” he asked.

“Many married women have sex outside marriage,” she said.

“Isn’t that illegal too?” he asked.

“Everybody does illegal things,” she said. “We all always drive above the speed limit unless we can see cops.”

“It’s immoral though,” he said.

“I bet you wouldn’t have said that if your teacher had showed up in your room then,” she teased.

“I was a teenager,” he said.

“What’s Nick?” she challenged. “An old man?”

“Okay, he’s a kid,” he said. “What about us? Shouldn’t we stop it?”

“You must remember the school counselor,” she said. “She’s the raven head with the big tits and the tight ass.”

“Amy, you know your tits are bigger than hers and your ass is as tight,” he said.

“That doesn’t change her description,” she said. “She’s every teenager’s dream. I am not going to stand between her and my son and mess up his life forever.”

“How did he get the guts to talk to her about his fantasy anyway?” he asked. “When I was his age I had trouble saying hi to someone like her.”

“You know Nick,” she said. “He can discuss pussy licking techniques or anal sex positions with the pope.”

“I still can’t believe he could charm the panties off a very hot married woman,” he said.

“I don’t have a problem with you not believing it,” she said. “All I want you to do is not intervene and mess things up for them. Whatever happens, let it happen and enjoy the ride.”

---

Rebecca showed up on time. She had changed before leaving school. She wore a white low scoop neck sweater and a matching short miniskirt. She also wore white stockings. I was sure Dad had a boner when he saw her.

After the pleasantries, we sat in the living room and started to chat inconsequentially. Rebecca crossed her legs. I did not participated much in the conversation as I stared at her legs, tits and face, fantasizing about playing with her big tits and having her suck my cock right in front of my parents. I had a huge boner.

After fifteen minutes of fantasies, I fished out my hard cock and balls. Dad saw that right away.

“Nick, what are you doing?” Dad yelled in shock.

Mom elbowed his side.

“It’s okay,” said Rebecca. “I think he wants me to suck his beautiful cock. Isn’t that right, baby?”

Dad’s look was priceless.

“Yes, Ms. Franklin,” I said.

“It’s hard already,” she said as she went down onto her hands and knees and crawled seductively toward me. “Was it expecting me?”

“Yes,” I said. “You know how much my big cock loves you.”

“I know, but I’ll never get enough of listening to you tell me that again,” she said as she knelt before me.

“You are its favorite school counselor,” I said as she proceeded to pull my pants down.

“Does he know any other school counselors?” she asked as I lifted my ass to let her pull my pants and underwear down. “I thought I am the only one he knows.”

“He’s a big cock now,” I said as she tossed my pants aside. “He no longer answers to me. All I know is that you are his favorite school counselor. If you want more information, he’s right here. You can ask it about anything. I won’t get between the two of you. You can take him in your mouth and whisper to it whatever you want. All I want is to kiss your cock-loving lips before he defiles them.”

She puckered up, and I stood up, pulling her up to her feet. As soon as our lips met, I hiked her skirt and proceeded to fondle her bare ass while grinding my hard boner against her pussy.

As that happened, Dad sometimes shook his head in disbelief and in other times thought he was dreaming. Mom reached out and squeezed his hardening cock. He pushed her hand away, but she insisted. He finally gave up and let her stroke his cock subtly.

“Let’s put it where it’s moist and warm,” said Rebecca, briefly interrupting our kiss, as she raised her left knee and guided my cock head to the opening of her wet pussy.

“You want it in your juicy little pussy, Ms. Franklin?” I teased as she rubbed her leaky pussy with my cock head.

“Yes,” she said. “It’s so hungry for your big cock.”

“Aren’t you being a bad girl?” I teased.

“Why is that, baby?” she asked.

“Shouldn’t you beg me to let you stuff your horny little pussy with my big cock?” I said.

“Please let me stuff my horny married pussy with your big cock and get it fucked a little,” she begged.

“Go ahead,” I said.

She moaned as my cock head spread her pussy lips and slid in. A soft grunt left her lips when I pulled her hard onto my cock, driving it halfway into her hot pussy. I grabbed her hips and jerked her ass back and forth over my cock while we continued to kiss.

“You want me to come all over your big cock?” she gasped, breaking the kiss.

She brought her lips back to mine as I jerked her ass faster. She broke the kiss and stiffened. She gasped for air while she shook in orgasm. I held her ass tightly and thrust in her twitching pussy vigorously until her orgasm subsided. I pulled her all the way onto my cock and gently ground into her drenched pussy while she recovered.

“Do you want me to suck my pussy juices off your big beautiful cock?” she teased, working her pussy up and down along my dripping cock.

“Yes, you sexy cocksucker,” I smiled.

“Unfortunately, I have to take it out of my horny pussy to do that,” she said, pushing me onto the sofa.

My dripping cock popped out of her wet pussy, and I sat down. She knelt down before me. With my pants and underwear off, I spread my legs. Rebecca pulled her neckline down, setting her big tits free and putting them on

display. Her nipples were already stiff. She smiled when she saw me look at her tits. I reached out and pinched her left nipple. She held my shaft and tapped my leaky cock head on the swells of her tits.

“Suck my cock like in my fantasy, Ms. Franklin,” I said, sitting back.

“I’d love to do that for you, baby,” she said, smiling lovingly. “May I please suck your big juicy cock for you?”

“Of course you may, you hot cocksucker,” I said.

She proceeded to lick my engorged cock head. Before long, she was working her lips up and down my sticky shaft, going deeper with every new dip.

“Mom, don’t just sit there,” I called. “Suck Dad’s cock. I am sure he’d like that.”

My statement startled Dad, but Mom scooted off the loveseat and knelt at his feet. He tried to resist as she undid his fly, but his resistance was too weak as everything felt surreal to him and Rebecca’s sucking and slurping sounds filled the room. Mom soon had his cock out. He was rock hard.

“Suck it, Mom,” I encouraged. “Show Dad that you are no slouch at sucking cock. Show him you are the best.”

Dad sat silently and let her do whatever she wanted.

“Ms. Franklin, let me sit next to Dad so you and Mom can inspire each other,” I suggested.

“Sure,” said Rebecca, letting go of my cock.

She walked with me to the loveseat. I squeezed her ass with my right hand before I sat in Mom’s seat. She knelt by my feet right next to Mom.

“Now, Dad can see your fine tits better,” I said as Rebecca resumed sucking my cock.

“I like that as long as it’s okay with Mrs. Callaby,” she said, smiling at Dad who looked away shyly.

“Mrs. Callaby’s about to show me her lovely tits too,” I said, making Mom smile.

“If it’s exposed it’s free game,” said Mom as she pulled out her tits through her scoop neck.

“Did you hear that, Ms. Franklin?” I said. “You can look at Dad’s cock.”

“Thanks, Mrs. Callaby,” said Rebecca.

“You are welcome, sweetie,” said Mom.

After a few minutes of letting Rebecca deep throat my cock on her own, I stood up and started to fuck her throat while holding the back of her head with my hands. I gently nudged her back as I held her head to my cock, and she leaned back, supporting herself on her arms. Tilting her head back, I straddled her and proceeded to fuck her throat from above. Her mouth and throat worked on my cock eagerly as I fucked them for several minutes.

“I want to fuck your great tits,” I said as I knelt before her and started to pull up her top.

She helped me take off her top and shook her big tits for me. I pushed her back onto her back and climbed on top of her, laying my cock between her amazing tits. She bent her knees deeply, letting her skirt ride all the way up her thighs and expose her bare pussy. She squeezed her tits around my rampant cock, and I proceeded to fuck them.

She enjoyed having me fuck her tits for a while. I moved a little forward and started to fuck her mouth. I gently fucked her throat as she held my ass and pulled me deeper into her. I fucked her tits for a few more minutes. When I dismounted her, I saw her exposed moist pussy. Her pussy was so juicy and tempting I gave it a long passionate kiss, making her moan and squirm. I climbed on top of her and filled her hot pussy with my cock, making her moan happily.

“Yes, baby,” she gasped as I fucked her pussy nice and hard. “Fuck my little pussy with your big cock.”

“Who does this horny pussy belong to?” I asked.

“It belongs to your big cock, baby,” she gasped.

She came within a few minutes, thrashing underneath me as her pussy gushed around my cock.

“Mom, do you want to let Ms. Franklin suck Dad’s cock a little?” I suggested, gently fucking Rebecca.

“Sure,” said Mom as I dismounted Rebecca. “Ms. Franklin, please help yourself.”

Rebecca’s pussy was drenched. I bent over and gave it a quick licking to clean it up a little.

“Thanks, Mrs. Callaby,” smiled Rebecca as she got up.

Rebecca saw my sticky face and gave me a passionate kiss.

“Thanks for the appetizer,” she smiled.

“You are welcome, Ms. Franklin,” I said, squeezing her firm tit gently.

Rebecca knelt in front of Dad to Mom’s left, allowing Mom to scoot to the left. When Rebecca saw Dad look at her amazing tits, she shook them for him. She leaned forward and proceeded to suck his cock. Mom watched her swallow his cock eagerly. I walked back to my seat and sat next to Dad. Mom was kneeling a little toward me.

“Mom, you are beautiful,” I said as I reached out and squeezed Mom’s right tit.

“Thank you, darling,” she moaned as I gently pinched and twisted her stiff nipple.

“You have nice nipples,” I said as I pinched her other nipple.

Dad watched me as I pushed two fingers into Mom’s mouth and she took them in. She sucked my fingers playfully as I twisted them inside her mouth and toyed with her tongue. I took my slick fingers out of her mouth and teased one of her nipples, making her moan. I dipped my fingers in her mouth again and teased her other nipple.

“You have sexy lips too,” I said, returning my fingers to her lips.

She smiled as I proceeded to tease her lips with my fingertips.

“Are you a cocksucker?” I teased. “They are perfect for that.”

“Yes,” she said.

“Show me,” I said, pushing two fingertips between her lips.

She parted her lips and allowed my fingers to slide in her mouth. She sucked them and toyed with them with her tongue, working her head back and forth as if she were sucking a cock. I playfully worked my fingers in and out of her mouth as she moaned around them.

“Do you like sucking cock?” I asked, taking my fingers out of her mouth.

“Yes,” she said.

“You don’t have to sit and watch unless that’s what you want to do,” I said as I gently pulled her head toward my throbbing cock. “You can show me how much you like to suck a big juicy cock. You don’t have to be shy.”

“Oh, that sounds like a big juicy idea,” she moaned, smiling at my glistening cock, as she scooted closer. “I’d love to suck your big mouthwatering cock.”

“Would it be okay with you, Dad, if my lovely mom enjoyed herself a little while you enjoy yourself?” I asked.

“Sure,” shrugged Dad as Rebecca deep throated his cock.

“Please let me suck your big cock, darling,” said Mom.

“Take it slow and savor Ms. Franklin’s delicious flavors,” I said.

“Um-mum,” moaned Mom around my cock.

After carefully cleaning my cock of every trace of Rebecca’s juices, Mom rose on her knees and happily stuffed her eager throat with my hard cock again and again as I used a hand behind her head to pace her.

“You like that, you pervert,” teased Rebecca. “You let her suck my copious pussy juices off your big cock.”

“It isn’t perverse to enjoy a royal blowjob from a hot cocksucker who really loves to suck cock,” I said.

“You are referring to your mom as a hot cocksucker,” she accused.

“I’d never refer to her as a lousy cocksucker,” I said, “but don’t get jealous; you are a hot cocksucker too.”

“Thank you for the nice compliment,” she smiled.

“You are welcome,” I said. “I think Dad doesn’t like you to talk while your mouth should be full.”

She mumbled something as she stuffed her mouth with Dad’s hard cock.

“Learn from Mom,” I teased. “When she has a cock in her mouth, she keeps working on it until she’s done.”

She did not even try to slow down as she mumbled around Dad’s cock.

“You are a fast learner,” I teased.

She could only moan.

“Mom, I love your tits,” I said as I bent over and squeezed her tits, pinching her stiff nipples. “Fondle them.”

She played with her tits as I stood up in front of her. Mom pulled back a little to give me more room. I held her head with both hands and fucked her throat briskly.

“Dad, why don’t you get up and fuck your whore’s face like I am doing to mine?” I suggested.

“Nick, they are nice ladies not whores,” said Dad as Rebecca pulled back and helped him get up.

“Mom, tell Dad what you are,” I said as I pulled out and slapped Mom’s face with my sticky cock.

“I am now Nick’s little whore,” said Mom before she returned to sucking my cock hungrily.

“What are you, Ms. Franklin?” I asked Rebecca.

“I am now Mr. Callaby’s little whore,” she said.

Rebecca hungrily stuffed her face with Dad’s cock. She guided his hands to her head. He held her head and proceeded to fuck her throat happily.

“Dad, I never insult good sluts,” I said.

Dad shook his head and proceeded to enjoy his unbelievable evening.

A few minutes later, I pulled Mom up. We shared a passionate kiss while I fondled her tits. I led her to the loveseat where I was sitting earlier. I helped her lie back in the seat with her head hanging off the edge. I pulled her legs up over her head and had her grab her heels. Her dress rode up her body and exposed her bare pussy. While fucking her throat gently, I leaned forward and hiked her dress from under her ass, exposing her wet pussy and horny little asshole completely.

Dad sat back in his seat, and Rebecca continued to deep throat his happy cock eagerly.

“Dad, finger her dripping pussy,” I suggested as I leaned forward, bracing my hands on the top of the backrest, and proceeded to fuck Mom’s throat at a nice pace.

When Dad saw Mom's wet pussy, he did not hesitate to use his left hand to finger fuck her with two fingers. Her soaked pussy made wet noises as he finger fucked her in a fast rhythm. She squirmed and humped his fingers but could not moan with my cock plugging her throat again and again.

"Dad, do you want to keep it friendly, or do you want to go all the way?" I asked as I thrust in Mom's throat.

"The ladies get to choose," he said.

"I am here to get my ass fucked off," said Rebecca. "I sure want to go all the way and then some."

"Me too," gasped Mom as I yanked my cock out of her mouth. "My pussy's soaked, and I am about to come."

"Dad, we'll divide the work," I said. "You get their pussies, and I get their asses. We'll share their mouths."

"Do you mean that you are going to take them anally?" he asked as I returned my cock to Mom's mouth.

"That's what I mean, Dad," I said. "I am going to ravish their hot tight asses."

"Your mom doesn't take it up the butt," he said.

"Is that right, Mom?" I asked as I removed my cock out of her mouth and pulled one of her stiff nipples.

"Yes, darling," she gasped. "Your mom has always been a good girl. I don't let big hard cocks anywhere near my ass. I've never been the kind of girl who'd let her boyfriends or husband fuck her tight little ass like a whore."

"Mom, you've been a good girl, but what are you now?" I teased.

"I am now your little whore," she gasped.

"What are you going to do?" I asked.

"I am going to let you have your way with me," she gasped as she started to come on Dad's fingers.

Mom gasped and twitched in pleasure, bathing Dad's fingers in her gushing juices. I gave her half my cock so she could moan around it. She finally relaxed, and I fucked her throat gently.

"I've never let my boyfriends or my husband plunder my hot tight ass either," said Rebecca. "Though, I'd gladly let Nick ream out my little asshole any way he wants. I like the way he does things to me."

"You know I'll be nice and gentle," I said. "I never hurt harmless creatures let alone my special sluts."

"I am a harmless little creature so hungry for cock?" she asked, smiling.

"You are a little wicked but otherwise a harmless little slut," I teased.

"Are you going to let Nick stuff your tight ass with his big cock too?" Rebecca asked Mom.

"Yes," hissed Mom. "He's a good boy. I'd do anything for him. My tight asshole can use a good reaming too."

"You'll never regret it, Mom," I promised. "I'll ream out your little asshole very well for you."

"Are we all set, Mr. Callaby?" asked Rebecca.

"I guess we are," said Dad. "It's going to be interesting to watch Nick do your fine butts, hot ladies."

"It's going to be thrilling to have him do it," she said.

"Mom, help Ms. Franklin suck Dad's cock while I loosen up your tight assholes and get them ready for my big cock," I said as I helped Mom get off the loveseat. "Your hot asses are going to get fucked royally."

"Honey, are you sure you want your son's very fat cock up your tight asshole?" Dad asked Mom with concern.

"If it can fit, I want it," said Mom as I hurried to get the lube.

"I don't think it can fit," he said.

“I am sure he’s going to make it fit,” said Mom. “What do you think, Ms. Franklin?”

“Without doubt,” said Rebecca. “There is no way Nick would choose something that wouldn’t work out. Don’t worry. We are going to get our horny asses fucked open. With a little luck, we may even get double penetrated.”

“Thanks for believing in me, Ms. Franklin,” I said as I knelt behind her with the lube in my hand.

“That’s why I am here,” she said. “I don’t normally visit students at home and have orgies with their families.”

Playing with either of those gorgeous asses would have been a great pleasure. Playing with both of them in the presence of Dad no less was out of this world. I squeezed lube generously on each asshole to supplement the lube I knew they both applied ahead of time. I also squeezed lube along the upper side of my shaft. I lubed my cock thoroughly before I used two fingers of each hand to work the lube inside their tight assholes. They moaned and squirmed as they took turns sucking Dad’s cock. I applied another round of lube and worked it in. I alternated between using one, two and three fingers to finger and ream out their hot assholes, treating both assholes identically. They milked at my fingers, humping them lustfully. I wished I could fuck both asses at the same time.

After over ten minutes of anal play, I sensed that they needed the real thing. I knelt behind Rebecca and aimed my cock at her ass. Mom was sucking Dad’s cock then. I held Rebecca’s hip with one hand and guided my cock to her asshole with the other.

“Are you going to get for it, my hot fuck toy?” I teased, pressing my cock head into her asshole.

“Please fuck my horny ass with your big cock, Nick,” she begged.

“With pleasure,” I said as I gently pushed my cock in.

My cock head popped up her ass, making her gasp softly.

“Mr. Callaby, your son’s fat cock has entered my tight asshole,” gasped Rebecca as I returned my right hand to Mom’s asshole and pushed my cock the rest of the way in. “It’s the only cock that has ever entered my asshole.”

“I am balls deep in,” I said as I paused but continued to finger Mom’s asshole.

“It fills me like nothing else,” moaned Rebecca, her asshole milking my throbbing cock.

“Ms. Franklin, your ass is so hot and tight,” I said. “I wish I could fuck it forever.”

“Me too,” she said.

“I actually wish I could fuck both great asses at the same time,” I said.

“You are very lucky as it is,” said Dad. “Many men would give a nut to fuck either ass for five minutes.”

“That would have been a bargain too,” I said as I grabbed Rebecca’s left tit with my left hand and fucked her ass gently while finger fucking Mom’s with my right hand. “These asses are amazing, but I can dream for more.”

“That’s greedy,” he said as Rebecca took his cock in her mouth, moaning over it.

“Dreaming’s never greedy,” I said. “It’s ambitious.”

Rebecca was ready for more, and I gave it to her. She came within a few minutes.

“Did you just have an orgasm?” asked Dad in disbelief as she gasped while I fucked her ass gently.

“It was an incredible one too,” she gasped.

“Just buy getting it up the butt?” he asked.

“I wouldn’t underestimate it,” she said. “Your son’s a master ass fucker.”

“Nick, baby, try your magic on your mother’s horny ass,” said Mom. “She needs you. Please fuck my horny ass.”



“Of course, Mom, you cock-hungry slut,” I said as I gently pulled out of Rebecca’s ass.

Rebecca’s sweet asshole begged for a kiss and got a long deep one that made her moan over Dad’s cock. I removed my right hand from Mom’s ass and knelt behind her. I used my left hand on Rebecca’s asshole as I used my right hand to guide my cock into Mom’s ass. My cock popped in, and Mom gasped. I held her right tit and proceeded to fuck her ass at a nice pace. She moaned around Dad’s cock and fucked back.

“Ms. Franklin, climb next to Dad and let him suck your fine tits and finger your hot pussy while I feed Mom’s tight cock-hungry asshole and ream it out for her,” I suggested, removing my fingers from Rebecca’s asshole.

“Have you been fantasizing about playing with my tits and pussy too?” teased Rebecca as she knelt on the loveseat next to Dad and thrust her proud tits forward.

Her ass was again where I could reach it. I reached out and used my right hand to finger her asshole as she guided Dad’s right hand to her dripping pussy.

“I wished I could do that, but it seemed so hopeless at the time I never even pursued a fantasy,” said Dad.

“What about now after you’ve fucked my face?” she teased. “Do you have a fantasy about my tits and pussy?”

“Yes,” he said.

“Well, go ahead,” she said. “I know I am supposed to fulfill Nick’s fantasies, but this is okay.”

“Don’t worry or feel any guilt,” I said. “This is part of my fantasy too. Didn’t I suggest it?”

“Well, we are all set,” she teased. “Go ahead and play with them. You and your son have soaked my pussy.”

“Nick, you have the hottest school counselor in the country,” he said.

“He has a very hot dad too, not to mention his hot mom,” she cooed. “If I am lucky, she may let me eat her juicy pussy. Would you like me to do that, Mr. Callaby? Would you like me to eat your wife’s hot pussy and drink her sweet leaking juices until she convulses and gushes in my thirsty mouth while you fuck my horny pussy and Nick reams out her horny tight asshole with his big fat cock?”

He groaned as he buried his face in her tits.

“How did you know this was part of my fantasy?” I smiled.

“I guess dirty minds think alike,” she moaned.

“It’s such a shame for a beautiful woman like you to have a dirty mind,” I teased. “I love it.”

“It isn’t as bad as when a nice innocent kid like you has a very perverted mind and not as sweet,” she smiled.

“Why is it that everybody mistakes my refined love for beauty and allure for perversion?” I wondered loudly.

“Because beauty’s in the eyes of the beholder, son,” said Dad.

Rebecca pulled her ass off my hand and climbed astride Dad. He removed his fingers from her pussy, and Mom held his cock for her as she lowered her pussy onto it. I guided Mom’s left hand to Rebecca’s asshole, and she proceeded to finger fuck her while she bounced on Dad’s cock. I held Mom’s tits tightly and fucked her ass harder and harder. She fucked back, finger fucking Rebecca’s ass in the same rhythm, causing her to ride Dad faster.

“Do you like this, Mom, you anal slut?” I teased.

“Yes, yes,” gasped Mom. “I am going to come very soon. Fuck my ass hard, baby.”

“Be a good girl and come hard for me, my dirty ass whore,” I urged, ramming her bucking ass hard.

After witnessing Rebecca’s anal orgasm, Dad was not surprised much when he watched Mom have a hard orgasm while I held her tits and pounded her happy asshole. I drilled her ass vigorously until she went limp.

“Tell Dad how you like being my dirty ass whore,” I said.

“Dan, honey, I love being Nick’s dirty ass whore,” she gasped. “He really knows how to fuck my horny ass.”

“He turned you into a real slut,” he said.

“Yes, his big cock has the Midas touch,” gasped Mom seconds before Rebecca shook in orgasm.

“That’s so true,” gasped Rebecca as she continued to shake in orgasm while Mom diddled her asshole.

Mom continued to milk my cock until I popped it out and licked her drenched pussy. She did not hesitate when she saw my sticky cock a couple of inches off her nose. She opened her mouth and proceeded to suck it deeply. I held the back of her head and fucked her throat for a few minutes. Rebecca had resumed bouncing on Dad’s cock energetically while Mom continued to finger her asshole.

Mom removed her hand from Rebecca’s asshole and held my shaft when I climbed behind Rebecca, who slowed down to help get her ass impaled on my cock. I pushed my cock in, and Mom made sure it went right in.

“I’ve never thought I’d ever get double penetrated,” moaned Rebecca.

“You turned out to be a bigger slut than you’ve ever dreamed,” I said as I pushed my cock all the way in.

“I am so happy I decided to help you with your outrageous fantasy,” she moaned.

“We all are,” I said, thrusting in Rebecca’s ass. “Aren’t you, Mom and Dad?”

“Absolutely,” said Mom.

“I’ve always felt too guilty to even fantasize about Ms. Franklin,” said Dad. “I am now fucking her with my wife and son participating in the orgy. It blows my mind.”

“Make sure it doesn’t blow your load yet,” I teased. “We still have Mom to take care of.”

“Don’t worry about that, Nick,” he assured. “I am not in a hurry to put an end to this.”

“Do you like fucking me, Mr. Callaby?” asked Rebecca.

“You bet I do,” said Dad.

“Dad, let’s make sure she likes fucking us,” I said, picking up the pace. “Let’s make her come.”

Dad and I established a quick rhythm and had no problem making Rebecca come wildly on both our cocks.

“Mom, stand between Dad and Ms. Franklin so she can eat your ass while he eats your pussy,” I said. “Let them get you ready for the double prongs while Dad and I make my sexy counselor come again.”

Mom climbed between them, and they proceeded to eat her nether fuck holes. I reached up and grabbed her tits. The three of us were contributing to Mom’s gratification.

“I was supposed to eat her pussy,” said Rebecca.

“You are going to do a lot more things, Ms. Franklin, you dirty whore,” I assured. “Just make her come now.”

As soon as Rebecca started to devour Mom’s ass, I picked up the pace. That caused Dad and her to follow suit. Somehow, Mom managed to come around the same time Rebecca did.

“It’s your turn, Mrs. Callaby,” said Rebecca dismounting Dad and me after she recovered a little.

After her orgasm, Mom welcomed the opportunity to sit down albeit on two thrusting cocks. Rebecca helped get both her holes impaled. Rebecca sat back and watched as Dad and I fucked Mom’s pussy and ass through the first orgasm. After that, Rebecca stood between Dad and Mom and had both her fuck holes eaten to orgasm while Mom got hers fucked to one. I also grabbed Rebecca’s tits and played with them.

As soon as Rebecca sat down, I withdrew from Mom's ass and climbed astride Rebecca. She took my cock in her mouth, and I proceeded to fuck her throat. Mom and Dad cuddled with his cock in her drenched pussy.

"Fuck my ass, baby," said Rebecca as she knelt on the loveseat, leaning over the seatback.

Rebecca spread her ass with both hands. I kissed it before I stood behind her and impaled it with my cock. I grabbed her tits and proceeded to drill her horny ass. She came within a few minutes.

"Fuck my ass, Nick, baby," called Mom as she dismounted Dad and got on her hands and knees on the floor.

"Fuck my pussy, Mr. Callaby," called Rebecca, thrusting her ass toward Dad as she leaned on the armrest.

"Call me Dan, Ms. Franklin," said Dad as he knelt behind her.

"I'll call you Dan if you call me Rebecca," she said, wiggling her ass at him.

"Okay, Rebecca, I am going to fuck your hot pussy now," he said, pushing his cock into her wet pussy.

"Between you and your horny son, your wife and I are going to get fucked silly this great evening," she said.

"It's a great evening indeed," he said. "I hope you are enjoying yourself."

"Of course I am enjoying myself," she said. "I am having a great time and doing it for a good cause."

"I love your hot ass as much as it loves my cock," I said as I knelt behind Mom and impaled her ass.

Mom and Rebecca watched each other get fucked. Mom came first. Instead of switching places with Dad, I pulled Mom to the loveseat, and she and Rebecca knelt next to each other, facing the seatback. I stood behind Rebecca as Dad stood behind Mom. He watched me ream out Rebecca's tight asshole while he fucked Mom's pussy. After they came, he and I switched places, and he watched me ream out Mom's once forbidden orifice to orgasm.

"Dad, let's come inside them when they come," I suggested.

Mom came first, and I filled her twitching ass with come. I only pulled out when I was completely drained. While Mom sucked my cock clean, Dad came inside Rebecca's pussy.

"Dad, don't pull out until Mom gets in position lest you make a mess," I said. "Mom will push her face under Ms. Franklin so she can catch any come that leaks out."

"Nick, that's gross," said Dad as Mom proceeded to take her position.

"Dad, they are both dirty whores," I said. "Did you forget that?"

He did not reply as he was paying attention to what Mom was doing. He finally pulled out. Mom opened her mouth and caught the stream of come that leaked out. She then fastened her mouth to Rebecca's gooey pussy.

"Dad, let Ms. Franklin suck your sticky cock clean," I suggested as Mom sucked Rebecca's pussy thoroughly.

He absently walked around the loveseat, and Rebecca pulled him to her. She sucked his cock clean while Mom sucked her pussy dry.

"I never thought your mom would do this," he said to me.

"That's the only way to share your come with Ms. Franklin," I said. "Otherwise, it would have gone to waste."

Mom pulled out from under Rebecca and walked around the loveseat. Rebecca dropped Dad's cock from her mouth but continued to stroke it with her left hand. She tilted her head up and opened her mouth wide. Mom soon dribbled the come into the open mouth. Dad was shocked.

"We have some serious come eating sluts on our hands," I said. "Did you think I was kidding when I called them dirty whores? I was serious, they knew it, and they loved it."

"I can't believe this," he said, shaking his head. "Where did they learn this?"

“Just where I learned to suck my mom’s tits when I was born,” I said. “It’s instinct.”

“It’s unbelievable,” he said.

“Well, it’s an incredible evening, and fortunately it’s still underway,” I said.

To make things more interesting, Rebecca gargled with the come before she swallowed it. Mom was trying to savor every taste left in her mouth.

“Now, it’s your turn, Mrs. Callaby,” said Rebecca. “You need to cough up the come in your horny ass.”

“I am not moving until you call me Amy,” said Mom.

“Amy, cough it out,” said Rebecca.

Dad was stunned as Mom knelt on the loveseat, facing the seatback, and Rebecca knelt on the floor behind her. Rebecca spread Mom’s ass with both hands and fastened her lips to Mom’s well-fucked asshole. Mom relaxed her asshole as Rebecca proceeded to suck the come out. Before long, we saw the white come leak out of Mom’s open asshole into Rebecca’s lapping mouth. Rebecca sucked Mom’s asshole to the best she could before she got up and walked around the loveseat. She slowly dribbled the come into Mom’s eager mouth. Not to be overdone, Mom swirled the come around with her tongue and gargled with it before she swallowed it all to the last drop. Since it was my come, I pulled Mom for a deep long kiss.

“You are an amazing come slut,” I said to Mom. “So is Ms. Franklin.”

Rebecca walked around to me, and I gave her an equally passionate kiss. Dad might have been stunned, but his cock was hard and ready for more. Naturally, my cock was even harder.

“Dad, are you ready for more?” I teased, pointing at his hard cock.

“I guess I am,” he said. “These sluts are really wild.”

“Let’s suck cock, Amy,” suggested Rebecca.

“Sure, Rebecca,” said Mom.

They knelt down next to each other, and I happened to be closer to Mom, so I fed her my cock.

“Dad, you’ve seen what kind of sluts they are,” I said, fucking Mom’s throat hard. “Treat them accordingly.”

“After all I’ve seen, I don’t think I have any excuse not to,” he said.

“Dad, you are too good not to treat them right even if you had an excuse,” I said.

Dad and I switched cocksuckers a few times. He really fucked their throats. We both did. I pulled Rebecca to the sofa and pushed her knees against her shoulders. I lubed her asshole thoroughly as I finger fucked it, changing the number of fingers from one to three while I lapped up her leaking juices, until she shook in orgasm. I impaled her ass and fucked it nice and hard. Meanwhile, Dad fucked Mom on the loveseat. Rebecca spread her ass and begged for more just like Mom did. I obliged Rebecca. Dad was meanwhile putting it to Mom.

“Oh, yes, Dad,” I cheered. “Fuck my slut mom really hard.”

“That’s what I am doing, son,” he said.

After our sluts came, Dad and I swapped partners. I spent several minutes licking Mom’s dripping pussy while I played with her asshole through two orgasms. Dad was then eating Rebecca’s pussy. Mom had her face and chest on the loveseat. I crouched astride her offered ass and pounded it vigorously through two more orgasms. Rebecca was bouncing on Dad’s cock while feeding him her tits. I walked to them and finger fucked her ass to orgasm while Mom deep throated my cock.

Rebecca sucked my sticky fingers eagerly when I offered them to her. I sat down and pulled her into my lap, making her face away. She impaled her asshole on my cock and proceeded to bounce.

“Mom, make her come in your mouth while Dad fucks you from behind,” I suggested.

Mom and Dad proceeded to carry out my suggestion. Mom came after Rebecca gushed in her mouth. Dad offered his dripping cock to Rebecca, and she sucked it clean.

“Dad, let’s realize my slut counselor’s fantasy,” I said. “Fuck her pussy while she eats Mom’s.”

Dad and Rebecca took their positions, and he proceeded to fuck her while squeezing her tits. Mom impaled her ass on my cock, and Rebecca pounced on her offered pussy. Rebecca came in the middle of eating Mom’s pussy, but she did not stop until Mom gushed her orgasmic juices into her eager mouth, her asshole twitching around my cock.

At the end of our indulgence, I came in Rebecca’s well-fucked ass and Dad came in Mom’s pussy. Rebecca sucked Dad’s come out of Mom’s pussy as soon as he dumped it there. She gave it back to Mom to swallow. Mom graciously returned the favor. They then sucked our cocks clean.

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“I have to take a shower and get going,” announced Rebecca.

“Not before you meet Alex,” I said, leading her up to my room.

“Nick, it’s getting late,” she protested, reluctantly walking with me.

“Amy, is Alex home?” Dad asked Mom.

“Yes, honey,” said Mom.

“What if she walked in on us?” he asked.

“Dad, take it easy,” I said. “Alex is no longer a little girl.”

“What does he mean?” he asked.

“He means that everything’s fine,” said Mom. “Relax.”

“It will only be a couple of hours,” I said to Rebecca. “You are just going to say hi to Alex.”

“You’ve corrupted her too?” she asked.

“Is that what I did to you?” I asked.

“Yes, and I wouldn’t trade it for the world,” she said, smiling widely.

“If you put it this way, I have to admit that Alex was so sweet and innocent I had to corrupt her,” I said.

“You are going to fuck the two of us together now?” she asked as we entered my room.

“Is that what you want?” I asked.

“Yes, I want to see what you’ve done to her,” she said.

“I am sure she’ll enjoy seeing what I’ve done to you,” I said.

“She has no clue yet?” she asked.

“Not about you,” I said as I lay back on the bed. “Suck my cock now.”

As she got on the bed and proceeded to suck my cock, I reached out to call Alex on the intercom.

“Alex, baby, can you come to my room and say hi to a friend?” I asked.

“Give me a minute,” said Alex.

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“Come in, Alex,” I called.

Rebecca was sucking my cock deeply as I fingered her pussy and asshole. She was only in her hiked skirt. Alex was surprised when she saw her.

“Alex, Ms. Franklin was visiting us, and I told her there was no way she could leave without saying hi to you,” I explained as I continued to finger fuck Rebecca’s fuck holes.

Rebecca raised her head up and smiled innocently at Alex.

“Hi, Alex,” said Rebecca, smiling widely as she offered Alex her hand.

“Hi, Ms. Franklin,” said Alex, shaking Rebecca’s hand awkwardly.

“How are you, Alex?” asked Rebecca as she returned the hand she offered to Alex to my cock.

“I am very well,” said Alex. “Thank you.”

“It’s nice to see you finally,” said Rebecca, stroking my cock nonchalantly. “As Nick said, I was about to leave when he convinced me that I should see you and spend some time together.”

“That was so kind of you and him,” said Alex. “Thank you.”

“Your brother and I are just starting,” said Rebecca. “Please join us.”

“With pleasure,” said Alex, heading to the bed.

“Alex, we have a dress code here,” I said. “Please comply.”

Alex hesitated, but, when I nodded at her, she made up her mind. She got rid of her little top and short skirt and was completely naked.

“Lick my balls, Alex,” I said as she got onto the bed. “I know you don’t get to do that as much as you want.”

She smiled as she went for my balls.

“Rebecca, Alex is my bad girl,” I said as Alex licked my balls while Rebecca continued to stroke my hard cock. “I am training her to be my hottest little whore. She loves what she does and always gets better.”

“It’s so nice to see such a lovely young girl who knows all about the pleasures of the flesh,” said Rebecca.

Meanwhile, Alex licked my balls in a way that left no doubt that she knew what she was doing. Rebecca returned to sucking my cock. She was soon fucking her throat with it.

“Rebecca, baby, bring your delicious asshole where I can eat it,” I instructed.

Rebecca scooted, straddling my face and lowered her ass to my mouth as I guided her with both hands. I licked her wet pussy, teasing and sucking her clit gently, before I went for her asshole. She moaned around my cock and squirmed on my tongue as I licked and probed her asshole.

“Rebecca and Alex, lick my cock head at the same time, and then take turns sucking my cock,” I instructed.

Alex adjusted her position before both tongues assaulted my leaky cock head from both sides. A minute later, the tongues withdrew, and Alex’s mouth engulfed my cock to the balls. She deep throteated me for a minute while Rebecca palmed my balls. After that, they took turns sucking my cock, occasionally licking the sides or rubbing their wide open lips up and down the sides of my shaft at the same time. Rebecca’s happy asshole continued to dance and twitch on my tongue tip.

“Alex, would you like to taste her delicious asshole on my big cock first or have her taste yours first?” I asked.

“I’d like to taste hers on your big cock first,” said Alex.

“You want to see our slut school counselor get her horny ass fucked royally first?” I said.

“Yes,” said Alex as Rebecca deep throated my cock. “I want to see her come hard on your big cock while you fuck her tight ass hard and deep.”

“You’ll have to prepare her ass for my big cock while I fuck her face,” I said.

“Sure,” said Alex. “I’d love to help you fuck our sexy school counselor up her fabulous ass.”

“You are a great sister, Alex,” I said, pushing Rebecca’s hot ass off my face.

Rebecca dismounted me, and I rose on my knees. I pulled Alex’s head to my cock and fucked her eager throat for a minute, while fondling her tits and plugged ass. It was then that Rebecca noticed the butt plug up Alex’s ass. I arranged Rebecca upside down with her head near the edge of the bed and her knees on either side of her head, her ass facing upward. Alex meanwhile brought the lube and knelt by Rebecca’s upturned ass. I stood on the floor astride Rebecca’s head, facing away from her, and proceeded to fuck her mouth. She spread her ass with both hands and moaned as Alex worked on her horny asshole. A few minutes later, I turned around and pulled Rebecca’s head so it hung slightly off the edge of the bed. I resumed fucking her mouth while I fingered her leaky pussy. Alex was reaming out her asshole with three slick fingers. My free hand hopped between both sets of fine tits.

Alex picked up the pace, fucking Rebecca’s ass with three fingers faster and faster. I fucked Rebecca’s mouth and pumped two fingers in her pussy at the same pace. She soon came, gushing around my fingers. I gently pulled out of her pussy and mouth and let her suck her juices off my sticky fingers. I turned around, turning my back toward her body, and pushed my cock into her mouth. I proceeded to fuck her mouth while Alex, taking over her pussy, pumped both her hot fuck holes to a wild orgasm. I pulled out of her mouth and turned around in time to watch Alex let Rebecca suck her glistening fingers.

Rebecca moaned around my cock after she sucked Alex’s fingers clean. I gently slapped her face with my hard cock before I unrolled her onto her hands and knees and adjusted her position for maximum anal penetration.

“Alex, thanks for getting Ms. Franklin’s ass ready for my cock,” I said, aiming my cock at Rebecca’s waiting asshole. “She’s going to eat your pussy and work out your hot asshole with the butt plug while I fuck her hot ass.”

“Thanks, Ms. Franklin, for taking care of my cock-hungry pussy and asshole while you are busy getting your own horny ass fucked nice and hard,” said Alex as she lay before Rebecca, pulling her knees to her chest.

“It’s going to be a great pleasure to work on your sweet little fuck holes,” said Rebecca. “They are so pretty.”

“Thank you,” said Alex, spreading her ass with both hands as I pushed my cock halfway up Rebecca’s ass.

Rebecca moaned and lowered her mouth to Alex’s offered leaky pussy, making Alex moan in turn.

“Your sister has a delicious pussy,” moaned Rebecca.

“You know I’d only feed you the best,” I said, pushing my cock the rest of the way up her ass.

“Are you trying to get me addicted to eating hot pussies and asses?” she moaned.

“I am only trying to get you addicted to pleasure,” I said, thrusting in her ass. “I want you to be always happy.”

“I am so happy when you are taking care of me,” she mumbled, pulling at the butt plug up Alex’s ass.

Rebecca ate Alex’s pussy with more hunger, working the fat butt plug in and out of her ass. I held her hips and fucked her ass at a brisk pace.

“Your sister’s cute asshole’s well trained,” she said, pumping the butt plug in Alex’s stretched asshole.

“My sweet sister may look pure and innocent, but she’s anything but,” I said.

“No one can blame her when she’s around your amazing cock all the time,” she said.

“I am actually praising her,” I said. “She’s an incredible bad girl.”

“She’s a bad girl, and you are a good boy?” she teased.

“Everybody around me has to be bad so I can look good,” I laughed. “I am doing my best to look good.”

“You may be bad and may look good, but you definitely feel wonderful,” she gasped as I fucked her harder.

“You say that because you don’t know how wonderful your amazing ass feels,” I said.

“It actually feels so good I am about to come,” she gasped.

“I have good news for you,” I said, maintaining my pace. “You are not going to come before Alex does.”

“She’s going to come in my mouth very soon,” she gasped.

Rebecca buried her face in Alex’s pussy, eating her hungrily. I leaned forward and watched while I took her ass.

“Devour her slutty pussy, you pussy eating lesbian whore,” I teased.

Rebecca actually stepped up her assault on Alex’s pussy and asshole, making Alex come within a minute. She came right after her, and I pounded her twitching ass until she limply laid her face against Alex’s pussy.

“Nick, pussy eating lesbian whores don’t take it in the ass,” she gasped quietly.

“They do when they are around my cock,” I said. “You want me to call you a pussy eating lesbian ass whore?”

“Wouldn’t that make me a cock-loving slut?” she asked.

“Not necessarily,” I said. “Sucking and fucking my big cock doesn’t affect a woman’s orientation because any woman would suck and fuck my big cock in every possible way. It would only make her my whore like you are.”

Alex extracted herself from under Rebecca’s head and knelt next to me.

“Nick, I didn’t see you fuck her ass,” said Alex. “Can you fuck it a little before you let me taste it?”

“With pleasure,” I said. “Just spread her horny ass for me and enjoy.”

Alex happily spread Rebecca’s ass with both hands, and I proceeded to fuck it briskly.

“You are stretching her beautiful asshole very nicely,” commented Alex. “I love watching you fuck it.”

Rebecca raised her head and started to fuck back, moaning. I drilled her ass harder. She was shaking in orgasm a few minutes later. Her head was back on the bed as she tried to catch her breath as I fucked her ass gently.

“Nick, she’s a real ass whore,” said Alex. “Why did you call her a pussy eating lesbian whore?”

“Because that was how I wanted her to eat your pussy,” I said.

“She did well after you did that,” she said. “I am now ready to taste her horny ass.”

Alex brought her mouth next to Rebecca’s stretched asshole. I pulled out gently, leaving Rebecca’s asshole open. Alex eagerly pounced on my cock and swallowed it all. I held the back of her head and fucked her throat for a few minutes while I stuck three fingers up Rebecca’s gaping ass.

“Drool in her asshole,” I said as I popped my cock out of Alex’s mouth.

Alex brought her mouth to Rebecca’s gaping asshole just as I popped my fingers out. She drooled generously in the open hole. I shoved my cock balls deep up Rebecca’s ass, working the drool inside.

“Are you ready to taste her pussy?” I asked Alex as I shoved my cock into Rebecca’s pussy, making her open asshole clench almost shut.

“You are going to make her come first, right?” said Alex.



“Of course,” I said. “Stick three fingers up her ass so it won’t close.”

“Sure,” Alex said, sliding three fingers into Rebecca’s relaxed asshole. “I like to play with her asshole. I never thought I’d get this opportunity. Thanks for making it possible.”

“It’s a nice little toy, isn’t it?” I said.

“Yes,” she said, pumping Rebecca’s ass with her fingers. “I am sure it’s one of your favorites.”

“It’s the single school ass I dreamed about most,” I said.

“Now, it’s yours for real,” she said. “I am happy for you.”

“Alex, you are the best sister any guy can have,” I said.

“Thank you, Brother,” she said. “You are the best guy anybody can have.”

While Alex and I talked, we pumped Rebecca’s fuck holes vigorously. She convulsed in orgasm right away.

“Ms. Franklin, thanks for dressing my brother’s big cock for me,” said Alex as Rebecca gushed on my cock.

“Your brother’s big juicy cock’s delicious with or without any dressing,” gasped Rebecca.

“It doesn’t hurt to have as many different flavors of it as possible,” said Alex.

“That’s true,” gasped Rebecca.

Rebecca continued to gasp as she recovered from her orgasm. I pulled out of her drenched pussy and offered Alex my dripping cock. Alex swallowed it in whole and deep throat it for a few minutes.

“Drool in her asshole again,” I said as I popped my cock from Alex’s mouth.

Alex removed her fingers from Rebecca’s ass and drooled right into the open hole. I pushed my cock all the way up Rebecca’s ass and gently fucked her with it for a minute.

“Do you want to taste her ass from the source while I take care of you?” I asked Alex.

“Yes,” she said.

“Rebecca, baby, crawl forward but keep your hot ass offered lewdly for Alex,” I said as I popped my cock out of Rebecca’s ass, leaving it gaping.

Alex got on her hands and knees where Rebecca had been before and proceeded to lick her asshole right away. I adjusted her position and licked her sticky pussy clean before I removed the butt plug from her ass and put it in her pussy. I ate her gaping asshole for a minute, letting it nibble at my tongue. I squeezed lube right inside her asshole and stuffed it with my thick cock.

“Make her come, baby,” I said as I held Alex’s hips and pulled her all the way onto my cock. “You must know that you are going to come right after she does.”

Alex moaned into Rebecca’s ass. She used two fingers to work on Rebecca’s pussy while eating her asshole. I grabbed Alex’s tits and fucked her ass hard. She made Rebecca come right before she came herself.

When they both recovered, I popped my cock out of Alex’s ass and walked around the bed to offer it to Rebecca. She raised her head and welcomed me down her throat. I fucked her throat for a couple of minutes.

“Alex, get under her so you can eat each other’s pussy while I fuck her ass,” I said as I hopped onto the bed.

Alex took her position, and I pushed my cock up Rebecca’s ass. Rebecca removed Alex’s butt plug from her pussy and put it in her ass. We came at the same time. While they gushed into each other’s mouth, I pumped my come deep up Rebecca’s twitching ass.

“Alex, can you help her eat the come I just shot up her hot ass?” I suggested.

“Sure,” said Alex.

Alex applied her eager mouth to Rebecca’s well-fucked asshole as soon as my softening cock popped out. I walked around and offered Rebecca my sticky cock to suck. A minute later, Alex rolled Rebecca off her and got up. She bent over Rebecca and let my come dribble out of her mouth into Rebecca’s open mouth. They finally kissed.

“Your sister’s a real slut,” smiled Rebecca.

“Is this the kind of girl your school produces to this poor society?” I teased.

“Yes, when the society’s comprised of horny fuckers like you,” she said.

“I don’t think you’ve ever met a horny fucker like me,” I said. “Your school must be producing them for me.”

“You have a point,” she smiled.

“My cock has given up on you,” I said, pointing at my hardening cock. “It’s getting hard on its own.”

“Who said that we suck your cock to make it hard?” she said. “We suck it just to have fun. We enjoy its flavor, feel and smell very much.”

“That’s true, Nick,” said Alex as she dived next to Rebecca who had just swallowed my entire shaft. “We love sucking your cock in any hole. I am also speaking for our slut school counselor. Look at the starved cocksucker.”

Rebecca moaned her consent as she continued to devour my cock.

Rebecca and Alex got their asses fucked silly in the following hour that was concluded with a come load spewed into Rebecca’s sucking bowels. I plugged her ass with her butt plug before we showered together.

“You’ve become a sexy young lady,” said Rebecca as she got ready to leave. “Take care of your hot body.”

“That’s my job,” I said.

“I stayed longer than I should have although I enjoyed it immensely,” she said.

“Maybe next time you can spend the night, especially if it’s a Friday night,” I said.

“If I did that, you’d send me home unable to walk,” she said.

“Wouldn’t you like that?” I teased.

“I’d love it, but my husband wouldn’t,” she said.

“Maybe one day he would,” I said.

“I’d like to see that day,” she said.

“Rebecca, don’t let this be the only time you treat us to a fabulous visit,” said Dad when he met us downstairs as I walked Rebecca to the door.

“I wouldn’t dare think of that,” she smiled.

Rebecca kissed Dad’s soft cock, and I gave her a full body kiss before she left.

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When I returned to my room, Alex was naked in my bed.

“Now. I want to get fucked royally,” she said.

That would never get a counterargument from me.

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It was the next evening when I came to talk to Dad with Beth in tow. She was wearing an outrageous outfit—a short skirt and a thin crop top. She was also wearing a butt plug, and naturally no underwear. We sat on the sofa.

“Dad, Beth has not met you or talked with you as often or as much as she has talked with Mom and Alex,” I said. “She still feels bashful around you. I suggested something to her that you can do to make her feel at home.”

“Sure,” he said. “If there is anything I can do, I’ll gladly do it.”

“It’s kind of a strange request,” I said.

“I started to get used to your strange requests,” he said. “What is it?”

“She was wondering if you could spread her lovely butt for me while I took it from behind,” I said. Beth’s face turned red as Dad looked at her. “It was my idea, so don’t blame her.”

“It’s really a strange request that I’d never have expected,” he said. “If you think it can help, I’ll gladly do it.”

“Thanks, Dad,” I said. “I knew you would. You are a good dad.”

“Thank you,” he said.

“Dad, would it bother you at all if you caught us doing it in the living room, kitchen or backyard?” I asked.

“Not if your mom and sister wouldn’t be bothered by that,” he said.

“Thanks, Dad,” I said. “All you need to do here is spread her hot tight ass while I drill it open for her.”

“Sure,” he said.

“If you don’t mind, can you move to the sofa so she can kneel next to you, facing the backrest?” I suggested.

“Sure,” he said, getting up.

“Beth, my sweet whore, kneel like you know best,” I instructed Beth as I got up to make room for Dad.

Blushing deeply, Beth got into position as Dad took his seat. I hiked her skirt, exposing her bare ass. Dad was surprised to see the butt plug.

“This is just to keep her horny ass in shape,” I said, gently popping the butt plug out of her ass.

“Okay,” said Dad as I put the butt plug on the end table.

“Push it out proudly and lewdly,” I said, adjusting her position. “You need to show no shame. That’s the whole point behind this.”

Beth thrust her horny ass out like a brazen whore. Her ass was so splayed it did not need to be spread. Her cute asshole actually gaped slightly.

“Dad, you need to spread the cheeks right here,” I said, pointing at her cheeks on either side of her asshole.

Dad carefully spread Beth’s cheeks, making her asshole gape wider, as I grabbed the lube.

“Doesn’t she have a lovely ass and a beautiful asshole?” I said.

“She sure does,” he said.

“Beth, good girls give thanks for nice compliments,” I reminded.

“Thanks, Mr. Callaby,” she stuttered.

“Dad, would you blame me if I knelt down and kissed this sweet little mouth a little?” I said as I knelt down.

“Not at all,” he said.

“The little whore likes this,” I said. “Her pussy’s drenched.”

Beth trembled, and her asshole twitched but remained open. I stuck my tongue out and pushed it up her open hole. She nibbled at it, and I proceeded to kiss her asshole passionately. She moaned and squirmed. I broke the kiss two minutes later. I licked her drenched pussy before I squeezed lube generously on her obscenely exposed asshole.

“Cock-hungry assholes need to be well-lubed to withstand the hard fucking they need,” I said as I worked the lube inside her asshole with two fingers. “Your asshole’s hungry for my big cock. Isn’t it, you dirty ass whore?”

“Yes,” she hissed, humping my fingers.

“Dad, don’t think she’s a bad girl,” I said, pumping her ass with three fingers. “She’s a nice girl, but I only give my cock to those who really need it. That’s how good girls end up acting like whores to prove that they do.”

Dad silently watched me ream out Beth’s gorgeous ass with two and then three fingers.

“Do you need my cock, Beth?” I teased.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“How bad?” I asked.

“Very bad,” she whimpered.

“Are you acting like a whore or are you a whore?” I asked.

“I am your ass whore,” she gasped, trembling.

“You are a special whore, Beth,” I said. “I don’t fuck common whores.”

“Thank you,” she said.

“I am going to make you come,” I said, fucking her ass briskly with three fingers.

“Thank you,” she gasped, humping back.

She bucked her ass back, matching my constantly accelerating finger fucking pace, until she convulsed in a wild orgasm. I licked her drenched pussy while gently working my fingers in her ass.

“Suck the fingers that made your horny asshole ready for the cock you need,” I said offering her my fingers.

She did not hesitate to suck my fingers thoroughly.

“What do you want now?” I teased, gently pressing my cock head against her glistening asshole.

“I want you to fuck my cock-hungry ass please,” she moaned.

“Are you ready?” I asked.

“Yes,” she said.

“You are ready for what?” I teased.

“I am ready to get fucked up the ass like a good whore,” she said, she and her voice trembling.

“Dad, do you think she deserves it, or should I make her beg for it?” I said.

“She certainly deserves it,” said Dad.

“You are a good girl, Beth,” I said as I let my cock head pop into her ass, making her gasp. “You’ve proved to Dad that you really need my big cock up your horny ass. He won’t blame me for plundering your tight little asshole.”

Beth gasped again as I held her hips and shoved the rest of my cock up her horny asshole. I only paused for a few seconds before I started to pound her ass vigorously, making it shake in Dad’s hands. She came within one minute. I fucked her gently until she recovered. I popped my cock out of her ass, letting Dad see it gape wide. I shoved my cock

into her pussy, making her open asshole wink shut. I immediately yanked my dripping cock from her soaked pussy and shove it up her ass, making her gasp. I resumed fucking her ass energetically.

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Mom soon came to the living room and sat next to Dad. She did not pay any special attention to finding him spreading my girlfriend's ass while I fucked it hard. Beth came once before Alex came down and sat on the chair. Alex was surprised by what she saw, but she saw Mom sitting there nonchalantly. After Beth's third orgasm, I pulled her off the sofa and sat next to Dad. I motioned her to suck my cock. She knelt down and went to work, blushing.

"Beth still feels a little shy because she's the only naked female here," I said.

"She isn't naked," said Alex. "She's wearing her top and skirt, but they are pulled out of the way."

"I think she'd feel better if you did that too," I said.

"It wasn't me who asked her to do that," she said.

"You are right," I said. "It was me who pulled her clothes out of the way. Now, I'll make it right."

Alex watched me intently to see what I was going to do. I gently pushed Beth's head off my cock and got up. I walked past Dad and stopped before Mom.

"With your permission, Dad," I said as I pulled Mom's top down, exposing her big firm tits.

Dad graciously nodded although I did not wait for his answer. Mom's delicious thick nipples were stiff. I bent over and gave each one a gentle kiss, making her moan softly.

Alex was not very excited when I stopped before her. I silently held the bottom of her tank top and pulled it up. She raised her arms, letting me take it off.

"Nick, this isn't fair," she said as I tossed her top to the side.

"Not until I get your skirt out of the way," I said as I bent over and undid her skirt.

She did not resist as I pulled her skirt down and off. I tossed it on top of her top before I gave her stiff nipples a gentle kiss each, making her gasp softly.

"Do you feel better now?" I asked Beth as I bent over and fondled her tits, teasing her nipples.

"Yes," she said.

"We have work to do to these sweet nipples," I said, pulling her up to her feet. "You and I will start by sucking Mom's mouthwatering nipples at the same time."

"Is she going to be okay with that?" she asked lowly.

"If that's what we want, I don't think she'd deny us," I said as I reached out and pinched both Mom's nipples.

Mom only moaned.

"We won't stop fucking while we do that," I said as I maneuvered Beth into position, parting Mom's knees and letting Beth kneel between them. "I'll be fucking your ass while we do that."

While Beth pondered her predicament, I squeezed lube on my cock head and along the upper side. I guided Dad's left hand to Mom's crotch and her right hand to his crotch before I knelt behind Beth.

"Hold the tit in both hands and suck the nipple lovingly," I instructed, guiding Beth's hands to Mom's right tit.

Beth proceeded to hold Mom's tit and suck the nipple tentatively, making Mom gasp softly. I pushed my cock into her ass all the way in, making her moan over Mom's nipple. I bent over Mom's free tit and went to work while thrusting gently in Beth's ass. Mom held my head with her left hand and moaned quietly. A couple of minutes later,

she let go of my head and hiked her dress, letting Dad's fingers get to her bare pussy. She gasped as she returned her hand to the back of my head. Her right hand fished Dad's hard cock out and started to play with it. Mom only lasted for a few more minutes. After she came, I let go of her tit and fucked Beth's ass vigorously to orgasm.

"Now, it's Alex's turn," I said, pulling my cock out of Beth's ass.

Alex looked at us nervously as Beth and I approached her. She did not resist though. Beth and I silently took our position between her legs after I pried her knees wide without any resistance. Beth did not notice my right hand disappear between Alex's ass cheeks and tease and finger her asshole from behind as we sucked her luscious sensitive nipples. We heard the sounds of Mom and Dad fucking behind us. Naturally, Alex could see them. When I looked, I saw Mom on her hands and knees on the sofa with Dad giving it to her from behind. Mom came before Alex but not by long. I made Beth come again after Alex recovered.

"Beth, I want you to eat her pussy this time," I said as I continued to thrust in Beth's ass.

"Nick, I don't do that," protested Beth.

"I know, baby," I said. "You'd do anything for me though."

"It's gross," she complained.

"Forget about her dripping pussy for now," I said. "Just lick her clit until she comes."

"I'll try," she said.

"Thank you," I said. "You always make me proud."

Alex pushed her ass forward and parted her knees wider as Beth and I adjusted our position. Beth thrust her ass out and I crouched astride it, filling it from above. This position allowed me to suck Alex's tits while Beth ate her. Alex supported herself on her arms, pushing her tits out for me. Bracing my hands on either side of Beth's shoulders, I fucked her ass as I switched my mouth from sweet nipple to the other while Alex moaned happily, her pussy leaking freely. Alex came within three minutes. Beth came less than a minute later.

"Beth, why don't you lick her drenched pussy clean?" I suggested. "It won't be bad."

"I don't think I'd like that," protested Beth.

"I am sure you'd love it when she eats your pussy while I fuck your ass," I said. "I think I have a better idea."

"What?" asked Beth.

"Alex, sit back and pull your knees to your tits," I instructed.

Alex complied readily, exposing her asshole shamelessly, as I grabbed the lube.

"Use two fingers while you eat her pussy to a new big orgasm," I said, squeezing lube on Alex's tight asshole.

"Are you sure?" asked Beth.

"Sure," I said. "Your fingers are nice and slim. Devour her pussy while you finger fuck her tight asshole in the same rhythm I fuck your horny asshole."

Alex gasped as Beth proceeded to open her asshole with her fingers. I knelt behind Beth and fucked her ass gently while she worked her fingers into Alex's ass, making her moan. When Alex was ready, I grabbed Beth's tits and proceeded to fuck her ass briskly. Beth followed my lead, fucking Alex's ass with her fingers and devouring her juicy pussy hungrily. I made her come at the same time she made Alex come—a few minutes later.

Beth and I left Alex and watched Dad make Mom come in the missionary position.

"Nick, your sister's asshole isn't completely virgin," whispered Beth.

"You think she plays with it?" I whispered.

“Either seriously or she’s getting it fucked regularly,” she whispered.

“You think she can take my big cock up her little asshole?” I whispered.

“Nick, you are sick,” she whispered, squeezing my hard cock.

“You’ve finger fucked her asshole and made her come in your mouth, you little innocent angel,” I teased as I reached for her pussy and tickled her clit, making her gasp.

“You are sick,” she whispered, squeezing my hard cock harder. “You made me do it.”

“Dad, sit on the sofa and let Mom sit in your lap, facing away from you,” I suggested after Mom recovered.

Mom and Dad took their position, impaling her pussy on his cock.

“Mom, don’t move,” I said. “Beth will lick your clit to orgasm.”

“Sure,” smiled Mom. “Thank you.”

Beth thrust her ass out as I motioned Alex to lick her pussy. While Beth tongue lashed Mom’s clit and Alex did hers, I drilled her ass from above and sucked Mom’s nipples as Dad held and squeezed her tits. Naturally, Mom squirmed on Dad’s cock to orgasm. Beth gushed in Alex’s mouth. Alex occasionally teased my balls.

“Mom, now turn around and face Dad,” I suggested after Mom and Beth recovered.

Mom changed her position accordingly.

“Dad, spread her ass for Beth to lick her asshole,” I suggested. “Don’t fuck. Just grind into each other.”

Dad spread Mom’s ass and rocked her on his cock while sucking her nipples. I fondled Beth’s tits and pulled on her stiff nipples while I fucked her ass and she licked Mom’s. They came almost at the same time, Mom gushing around Dad’s already drenched cock and Beth gushing in Alex’s eager mouth.

“Two fingers,” I whispered to Beth, holding the lube before Mom recovered.

Beth took the hint and singled out her index and middle fingers. I generously squeezed lube on them, and she proceeded to work them into Mom’s exposed asshole, making her gasp and leak around Dad’s cock. My thrusts up Beth’s horny ass decided the rhythm. I made her come in Alex’s mouth at the same time she made Mom come.

“I think from now on you’ll feel at home around my family,” I said to Beth as I pulled her fingers out of Mom’s ass and brought them to her mouth.

Beth sucked her sticky fingers before she answered.

“I feel much better than at home,” said Beth.

“Dad, Mom, and Alex, thank you all for making my lovely girlfriend feel at home,” I said.

“It was a lot of fun,” gasped Mom, bouncing on Dad’s cock.

“That was the point,” I said. “Alex, grab your top and skirt, and let’s give our horny parents some privacy.”

Alex grabbed her clothes, and I led Beth and her up the stairs to my room.

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Beth pulled me a little behind.

“Nick, your mom’s asshole isn’t completely innocent either,” whispered Beth.

“Are you sure?” I whispered.

“Yes,” she whispered back.

“That’s good to know,” I whispered, guiding her hand to my hard cock. “Do you think it can handle this?”

“You are crazy,” she whispered.

“What?” asked Alex as I pulled her into my room.

“I want you to show my girlfriend that you are not a pussy eating tribade,” I said, nudging her shoulders down.

“Nick, I shouldn’t do this,” she said, kneeling down.

“I know, baby,” I said, my hard cock throbbing in her face. “You are doing it for me just like you and Beth ate leaking pussies for me. Now, you are sucking my cock. It’s more natural for a horny girl to do this.”

“Just a little, okay?” she asked.

“Sure, baby,” I said. “We just want to show my horny girlfriend that you are a real cock lover. I don’t want her to think that she’s the hottest slut in the world, especially after she let me fuck her ass in front of my entire family.”

“Okay,” said Alex as she held my cock in her right hand. “Your cock’s going to taste of her ass.”

“She has a delicious ass if you ask me,” I said as Alex opened her mouth and took my cock in. “Remember that she ate Mom’s ass directly and hungrily at that.”

Alex sucked my cock gently for a minute before she started to suck it with passion.

“She’s good,” said Beth as Alex deep throated my cock with gusto.

“Spreading horny asses is not her only talent,” I said.

Ten minutes later, Alex was still sucking my cock as if it was her last wish.

“These days, preschool girls suck cock,” said Beth.

“What do you mean?” I asked.

“I mean she’s a good cocksucker, but that doesn’t prove that she’s a hotter slut than I am,” she said.

“What proof do you want?” I asked.

“Fuck her in the ass,” she said.

“I am not doing that,” said Alex, briefly interrupting her luxurious blowjob.

“That shows that I am still the hottest slut you’ve ever met,” said Beth smugly.

“Why are you saying that like it’s a disaster?” I teased.

“I am just proud of myself,” she said.

“I am proud of you too,” I said. “I am sure Alex is curious about what this hot slut’s capable of.”

“She can hang around and learn a thing or two,” she said. “She can spread my ass and suck your cock every once in a while too.”

“She isn’t going to do that for free,” I said. “You are going to eat and finger fuck her pussy and asshole.”

“It won’t be my first time,” she shrugged.

“That shows that you are a real slut,” I said.

“Isn’t that what I’ve been trying to prove for a while?” she smiled triumphantly.

“I don’t know who you’ve been trying to prove it to,” I teased. “My entire family knows what a slut you are.”

“Nick, there is no way your sister’s an anal virgin,” she gasped an hour later as she fucked Alex’s ass with three fingers while eating her pussy. “I am sure she’s been getting her little asshole reamed out regularly.”



“Don’t panic because you are not the only ass whore in the world,” I said nonchalantly, drilling her ass hard.

“You are not surprised?” she asked.

“Why would I?” I asked. “You were younger than she’s now when you lost your sweet ass cherry.”

“You are not only the horniest boyfriend, but you also have the horniest family,” she gasped.

“I have the horniest girlfriend too,” I said. “What do I know? Maybe your family’s hornier than mine.”

“No way,” she said. “There is no way Mom would let you eat or finger her ass while she rides Dad’s cock.”

“You are making me curious to find out,” I said. “I am close enough to your mom to ask her.”

“You may be close enough to get slapped and have your ass kicked,” she warned. “Don’t do it.”

“Don’t worry, baby,” I said. “I can handle your mom. I’d sure love to eat and ream out her hot ass.”

“Don’t say I didn’t warn you,” she said.

“I won’t lie,” I said. “I’ll probably tell her that you did.”

“You sure have a crazy brother,” she said to Alex.

“So far, I can see that he gets his way,” moaned Alex. “I wouldn’t be here if he were not this way.”

“I have to admit that I was impressed with your mom and your hot asses,” said Beth.

“Thank you,” said Alex. “You have a great ass yourself. I guess that’s why Nick likes it.”

“Nick, haven’t you ever drooled over their gorgeous asses?” asked Beth as she stroked my hard cock, making it twitch. “Have you ever fantasized about reaming out their sweet tight holes with your big cock?”

“What kind of question’s that?” I said. “You should know that I also do that about your mom and sister.”

“You are a pervert,” she said, punching me.

“I am sure your mom would be proud of what you did tonight, Miss Goody Two Ass Cheeks,” I teased.

Alex used her fingers and mouth to feed Beth the come I pumped in her pussy and asshole, respectively. She also gushed many times, her pussy and asshole twitching around our tongues and fingers. I did everything to her except fucking her pussy and ass. I even fucked her tits while Beth drooled in her cleavage and kissed her. When I came on Alex’s tits and face, Beth licked the come up and shared it with her.

“Don’t you feel that you are a lucky bastard, Nick?” teased Beth in the end.

“I only have this feeling when I am with lucky bitches,” I teased back.

“You mean all the time, don’t you?” she teased.

“You don’t know the half of it,” I smiled.

## MRS. PRINCIPAL GOES DOWN

According to my plan, Rebecca sent Mrs. Prescott a message to meet me right after school to discuss with me a sensitive personal matter. Mrs. Prescott kindly accepted, so I had Mom buy some stuff and leave them with Rebecca. Mom did not ask any questions. I picked up the stuff at Rebecca’s office before I went to meet Mrs. Prescott.

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“Nick, Ms. Franklin said you had a sensitive personal issue to discuss with me,” said Mrs. Prescott after the pleasantries. “Do you have any problem that I can help with?”

“Yes, Mrs. Prescott, I do,” I said. “Before I start, I have a small favor to ask of you.”

“Sure,” she said. “Go ahead.”

“Mrs. Prescott, I’d like you to guarantee to me that, as long as I am polite, I can speak honestly and freely, and you won’t hold anything I say against me or resent me because of the nature of this sensitive matter,” I said.

“Of course,” she said. “You can speak freely, and everything we say here stays between the two of us.”

“Thank you,” I said.

“You are welcome,” she said. “I am here to help you, and I’d be very happy if I could solve your problem.”

“That’s what I am counting on,” I said. “I wouldn’t be here if I didn’t trust you and respect you completely.”

“Good,” she said. “Now, tell me what your problem is.”

“I am actually under emotional stress,” I said. “Ms. Franklin tried to help me, but, in the end, she decided that you were the best and probably the only person who can help with it.”

“What’s the matter?” she asked. “I’ll surely do all I can to help.”

“I’ve recently become obsessed with you,” I said.

“What do you mean by that?” she asked with interest but without concern.

“You’ve been taking over my fantasies,” I said.

“What kind of fantasies?” she asked warily.

“Romantic fantasies,” I said.

“You mean that you have a crush on me?” she asked.

“I guess you can call it that,” I said.

“You’ve been having romantic fantasies about me?” she asked in surprise.

“Yes,” I said.

“You know I am a married woman,” she said.

“I know, but that didn’t help,” I said. “As long as I didn’t want to marry you, it wouldn’t be a problem.”

“Do you fantasize about having sex with me?” she asked.

“I idolize you,” I said. “I fantasize about making love to you.”

“Nick, you can’t make love to me,” she said. “You are my student. I am also old enough to be your mom. Actually, my son’s at your age.”

“Mrs. Prescott, my mom’s a hot gorgeous woman,” I said. “She’s the reason why I adore hot mature women. You must know that I don’t admire you because you are a silly teenage girl but because you are a desirable woman.”

“You say your mom’s a gorgeous woman, but do you fantasize about her?” she asked.

“If a man told you he’s never fantasized about his mom, you must know he’s lying,” I said.

“Really?” she said, surprised by my answer.

“Absolutely,” I said. “Is there a woman who has never fantasized about her dad or brother? I don’t think so.”

She was taken aback by that.

“Anyway, what did you do when you fantasized about your mom?” she asked. “How did you resolve that?”

“I talked to her like I am talking to you,” I said.

“You did?” she asked suspiciously.

“I did,” I said.

“What did she do?” she asked.

“Just like what happens here stays between you and me, what happened between Mom and me stays between her and me,” I said with a smile. “It doesn’t matter anyway. Every woman has her own unique personal traits.”

“If I don’t know, I can’t resolve this matter the same way,” she said.

“Mrs. Prescott, you are not the first amazing woman I’ve fantasized about, and I don’t mean by this that you are any less,” I said. “I’ve fantasized about Miss Phillips, Ms. Franklin, my mom, her best friend and my sister. Each one of them resolved the matter in her own unique way. I don’t want you to resolve this matter like anybody else. You are your own person. You are not a clone. That’s why I admire you. You can definitely handle this issue on your own.”

“Each one of those handled your fantasy nicely, and everything went fine?” she asked.

“Yes,” I said. “I am sure you won’t be any less.”

“Nick, you are putting me under pressure,” she said. “I don’t know what to do.”

“The first step’s to decide whether you want to help me or not,” I said.

“Of course I want to help you,” she said, “but I don’t know how.”

“Are you willing to do whatever it takes to help?” I asked.

“Yes, within my limits,” she said.

“I can’t wish for more than that,” I said.

“What do we do now?” she asked.

“Do you realize that you are my idol?” I asked.

“You say so, but I can’t understand it,” she said. “I am more than twice your age. I am no longer a young girl.”

“Do you think I don’t know that?” I said. “That’s one reason why I admire you.”

“What else?” she asked.

“You have a great personality,” I said. “Ms. Franklin testified to this too, so I know I am not fantasizing here.”

“Thank you,” she said, blushing slightly.

“The first thing an immature kid like me would go for is physical beauty,” I said. “You have a hot body.”

“Thank you, Nick, but I am not sure you got that right,” she said. “I am no longer in my prime.”

“Do you think you are fat?” I asked.

“No,” she said.

“Do you think you are ugly?” I asked.

“No,” she said.

“Do you think you have a big fat butt?” I asked.

“I don’t think so either,” she said.

“Do you think you have small or sagging boobs?” I asked.

“No,” she said.

“Mrs. Prescott, if there is a single thing I do most of my time it’s looking at or dreaming about hot women,” I said. “According to your answers, you have a hot body, but I already knew that. I am surprised you don’t.”

“You really think so?” she asked.

“Do you know that I can spend hours worshipping your gorgeous body and not get enough?” I said.

“You are exaggerating,” she said.

“Take me to a hotel room, and, if you find that I am lying, expel me,” I said.

“You are serious,” she said.

“Absolutely,” I said.

“Nick, nobody has ever done that to me,” she said. “I don’t think you can, and I don’t want to expel you.”

“I sometimes get embarrassed about what other men do,” I said. “I really feel embarrassed that nobody has ever appreciated your amazing body while bimbos get all the attention. All I ask for is a chance to correct that.”

“You think you are different?” she asked.

“I am definitely different from the ones you mentioned,” I said. “I may not be the most attentive or refined guy in town, but I know I am not as bad as you described. I’ve spent hours and hours enjoying your luxurious body.”

“When?” she asked.

“Every day,” I said.

“You mean in your fantasies?” she asked.

“Yes,” I said. “My fantasies are as close to reality as fantasies can be, so don’t take me lightly.”

“Thank you for the lavish compliment,” she said.

“It’s so nice to be thanked for telling the truth,” I smiled.

“You really think I am a hot woman,” she said.

“I don’t think; I know,” I said. “We can’t make any progress until you believe that too.”

“I guess I can think of myself that way,” she said.

“You have to believe it,” I said. “Say, ‘I am a hot woman.’”

“I am a hot woman,” she smiled.

“I have great tits, a hot ass and sexy legs,” I said.

“Nick, you said you’d be polite,” she protested.

“I am being polite,” I said. “Say it.”

“I have great tits, a hot ass and sexy legs,” she stuttered.

“Say it with conviction, or I’ll have to take you to a class and have you write it all over the board,” I said.

She smiled.

“I have nice tits, a hot ass and sexy legs,” she said.

“Now that you know that you have great tits, a hot ass and sexy legs, you can understand why a teenager like me would admire those parts of your gorgeous body,” I said.

“Okay,” she said with a slight blush.

“Do you understand what it means to be an idol for a teenager?” I asked.

“I guess I do,” she said.

“Let’s make sure you do,” I said. “It means that I can strip you naked and keep looking at your mouthwatering body all day even without touching it. Do you think you can take the heat?”

“I can’t let you strip me naked and keep looking at me,” she said.

“I think you can,” I said. “Say one day you are all alone at home. You can call me. I’d carefully strip you naked, and then you can stand on the cocktail table and keep pirouetting for me all day. What’s wrong with that?”

“I am a married woman,” she said.

“Would you do that for your husband even if he asked you to?” I asked.

“No,” she said.

“Do you think a single woman would do it for me?” I asked.

“I don’t think so,” she said.

“There is no problem,” I said. “Neither of us would be cheating. A great body like yours has to be admired.”

“Your talk’s sweet but not realistic,” she said.

“Come over here and stand before me please,” I said.

“What do you want to do?” she asked.

“Relax,” I smiled. “I am not going to strip you naked.”

She nervously got up and walked around the desk until she stopped before me.

“Spread your legs just less than a foot apart,” I instructed.

She complied without a question as I reached for my backpack and retrieved a small box of sewing pins.

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

“Have patience,” I said. “You’ll find out soon, but it isn’t acupuncture.”

She waited impatiently as I looked up at her teasingly. I finally opened the pin box and picked a pin with my right hand. I started with the hem of her skirt. I pulled it tightly around her knees and used the pin to hold it like that. I carefully worked my way up all the way to the waistband. Her skirt tightly hugged her upper legs and ass.

“Turn around please,” I said.

She silently turned around. I intently watched her ass as she did. It was well outlined by her tightened skirt. I stood up behind her and did to the back of her blouse like what I did to the front of her skirt. Her blouse now hugged her tummy and outlined her lush tits.

“Thank you,” I said, when I was done, as I put the pin box back in my backpack. “You can turn around now.”

She turned around, and, once again, I watched her hot ass as I sat back in the chair.

“Don’t you think that you look sexier this way?” I asked as she faced me.

“I can’t come to school like this,” she said.

“I am not suggesting that you should come to school with a dozen sewing pins holding your clothes,” I smiled. “Fortunately, they’ve already designed clothes that look like this, actually sexier.”

“I am in my late thirties,” she said. “I can’t dress like teenagers.”

“I wouldn’t want you to dress like silly teenagers,” I said. “That would be an insult to you and me. Besides, I didn’t mean that you should dress sexily for the indiscriminating public. You should do it only for your admirers.”

“Nick, you are my only admirer,” she said.

“You may be surprised at the number of people who think you are hot, but are you saying that you’d dress sexily for your admirers if they were ten million?” I teased.

“Of course not,” she said, “but I didn’t want to sound like a movie star that has millions of fans.”

“I don’t think you intended to insult me, so I’ll take no offense,” I said. “Those are millions of airheads. I hope you don’t think I am like that.”

“Of course not,” she said.

“By your own words, I weigh more than those millions of fans,” I said. “Don’t you think that we deserve that you think of yourself more than a movie star for me?”

“You may be right,” she said.

“To make it even clearer, aren’t your great tits natural?” I asked.

“Yes, of course,” she said. “They are all mine.”

“Maybe that’s why you are hiding them very well,” I laughed.

She smiled.

“Did you know that if they were not, I’d leave right now?” I said. “I don’t like false pretense.”

“Maybe I should have told you they were not,” she teased.

“I’d have let you show them to me to prove it,” I smiled.

“How do you know I’ve told the truth now?” she asked.

“I know because I trust you,” I said. “You can’t admire somebody you can’t trust.”

“Thank you,” she said.

“Please turn to the right and show me the profile of your hot ass as you called it,” I said.

“Nick, you called it that,” she protested.

“We both agreed that you had a hot ass,” I said. “If you disagree now, I’ll have to bend you over and spank you. We are past the point of having you write it all over the board. Do you have a hot ass or not?”

“I do,” she said lowly.

“If you didn’t have a hot ass, nobody else would,” I said. “That would have been a global disaster.”

“Fortunately, I do,” she laughed.

“Turn to the right, baby,” I said, playfully slapping the side of her left ass cheek.

She complied without protest.

The profile of her ass looked good. I lightly traced with my index fingertip the side of her left hip from her waist all the way down to the level of her crotch almost in a ticklish way. My fingertip felt the edges of her panties.

“What are you doing?” she asked quietly.

“I am admiring your hot ass,” I said, tracing another line about an inch behind the first line.

She watched me in amusement as I continued to trace lines around her ass until I was tracing the line that went over the peak of her ass cheek.

“Nick, you are approaching a restricted area,” she warned.

“I have a special admirer’s permit,” I said as I continued to get closer to her ass crack.

“An admirer’s permit doesn’t allow you to go there,” she said.

“I am still on the outside,” I said. “Besides, I have a *special* admirer’s permit. It allows me more access than anybody else according to what you told me.”

She let me continue until I traced along her ass crack, making her stiffen, and went farther to the right. I continued until I finished the semicircle.

“I can’t believe you, Mrs. Prescott,” I said as I started to trace my way back across her ass.

“What?” she asked.

“You have this luscious ass, but you are wearing granny panties,” I said.

“I am not wearing granny panties,” she protested. “I am wearing bikini panties.”

“Mrs. Prescott, we come from two different generations,” I said. “My granny panties are your mommy panties. Your amazing ass deserves better than this.”

“I am not a stripper,” she said.

“Why are you wearing granny panties?” I asked. “Are they for warmth, did you plan to go in them to the beach, or are you afraid somebody may be able to see through your thick skirt?”

“I guess I am used to wearing this kind of panties,” she said.

“Mom has a magnificent ass too,” I said. “If she wore such panties, I’d rip them off her and spank her alabaster ass until it turns bright red. Actually, I wouldn’t spank her lovely ass. I don’t have the heart to do that to a beautiful ass. I’d probably spank her back. The moral of the story is that my mom would never wear granny panties.”

“How do you know that?” she asked.

“She promised me,” I said. “She promised she’d either go without panties or wear string or thong panties.”

“Yeah, right,” she said.

“The bottom line, so to speak, is that I expect the same promise from you or I’ll have to spank you,” I said. “Actually, Mom’s option’s more modest because it doesn’t show panty lines if you walk or bend over.”

“You want me to promise never to wear granny panties again?” she asked.

“Yes,” I said.

“Most of my panties are like that,” she said.

“You can donate them,” I said. “If you can’t get rid of them, I can gladly burn them for you.”

“Are you serious?” she asked.

“I think I need to bend you over my knee and show you how serious I am,” I said. “I’d even rip them off you.”

“In that case, I promise,” she said.

“If you break your promise, I’ll rip them off and spank you,” I said. “I wouldn’t wallop your hot ass though.”

“I think I’ll keep my promise,” she said.

“What are you going to do now with these granny panties?” I asked.

“I can’t change them,” she said. “I don’t have any other pair.”

“If you had a thong now, you’d actually take these ancient panties off and change into it?” I asked.

“Yes, I guess,” she said.

“Guess what?” I said as I rummaged through my backpack. “I have a thong for you.”

“You are kidding,” she said as I dangled a red thong in front of her face.

“I have to make sure you are not bluffing,” I said.

“I can’t change with you in the room,” she said as she took the thong from my hand, shaking her head.

“I’ll wait outside,” I said. “Lock the door to make sure I won’t sneak in,” I said. “Are you ready?”

“I guess I am,” she said. “Wait. What about all these pins holding my skirt?”

“I’ll take them off for you,” I said as I proceeded to remove the pins. “By the way, since you are changing anyway, I got you a skirt that goes with this thong. You obviously can’t wear a granny skirt with it.”

“You got me a skirt?” she asked in disbelief as I retrieved a black miniskirt from my backpack.

“Nick, you are unbelievable, but I am going to oblige you,” she said, taking the skirt from me.

“Do you know why you are doing this?” I asked.

“Why?” she asked.

“Because you are an amazing woman,” I said as I got up and kissed her on the cheek.

“Thank you,” she said as I walked toward the door. “It will only be a minute.”

“Take your time,” I said as I exited the door.

She closed and locked the door and took a few minutes before she opened the door for me.

“Wow!” I smiled as I saw her, making her blush. “You look much sexier. It’s a crime to hide your beauty.”

“Thank you,” she said shyly.

She blushed when I motioned her to spin for me, but she proceeded to oblige me. The fabric of the miniskirt I gave her was stretch silk. It looked very hot on her ass in addition to exposing her hot legs.

“Thank you,” I said with a wide smile. “You look almost as gorgeous as you really are.”

“I can’t believe I am wearing this for you,” she said.

“I know you are too good to be true,” I said. “You are expected to be incredible.”

“Thank you,” she said.

“How did you know my size?” she asked.

“You are not serious,” I said. “I fantasize about you all the time, and you don’t expect me to know your size?”

“You are unbelievable,” she said.

“Anyway, I can easily tell that you’ve changed your skirt,” I said. “However, I have no idea if you changed out of your granny panties. If you really took them off, show them to me.”

“They are in my purse,” she said.

“Nice women don’t carry panties in their purses,” I said. “Show them to me.”



She shyly took her panties out of her purse and showed them to me. They were a pair of black bikini panties. She resisted when I extended my hands and took them from her. The crotch was moist.

“I have to find out if these are not an extra pair you were already carrying in your purse,” I said. “I can see why you didn’t call them granny panties. They wouldn’t look bad on a grandmother.”

“Nick, don’t do that,” she said tensely when I took her bikini to my nose and inhaled deeply. “They are dirty.”

“They are not dirty, Mrs. Prescott,” I said. “They smell very nice. This is your sweet essence. I love it.”

She watched intently as I rolled her panties and shoved them down my pocket.

“Nick, why are you taking them?” she asked. “Please give them back to me.”

“They smell too good for me to let you donate them,” I said. “There is no way I’d give them up unless you are willing to let me enjoy this smell directly from the source.”

“Nick, you are being bad,” she said. “Nobody enjoys that smell.”

“Nobody enjoys the sweet smell of hot juicy pussy?” I said. “Actually, many men do. Most importantly, I do.”

“Nick, you are a bad boy,” she said.

“If the boy who adores everything about you is a bad boy, I am proudly a very bad boy,” I said with a smile.

She stifled a smile.

“I want you to be a good girl and bend over the desk on your forearms,” I said.

“What do you want to do?” she asked.

“I want to admire your hot ass in your new sexy skirt,” I said.

She turned toward the desk and got into position.

“Are you ready to have that hot tight ass of yours admired?” I teased softly.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Do you want it admired or spanked?” I teased. “I am open to both options.”

“I want it admired,” she said as I stood behind her and swiftly fished out my hard cock and balls out of the leg openings of my briefs and shorts.

My cock throbbed as I aligned it with her ass crack. It’s engorged head was already leaking. My briefs were actually sticky where it had been. I held my cock up and slowly let it go as I stood right behind her, letting my shaft lie along her ass crack. My cock twitched.

“Nick, what’s that?” she asked when she felt my cock press against her crack. “Is it what I think it is?”

“What do you think it is?” I asked.

“You don’t have a boner over me and you are now pressing it into my butt,” she said.

“Did you really think I’d do that?” I asked as I slowly moved my cock over her right ass cheek.

The silky skirt made my cock feel almost as if it was rubbing against her bare hot ass.

“I don’t know what to think, but I hope not,” she said.

“Is that dirty thought making you mess your new thong?” I teased in a whisper.

“Nick, don’t be too bad,” she admonished.

“I just want to be bad enough,” I said as I gently moved my cock over her ass cheek toward her ass crack.

“You are more than bad enough,” she said as I moved my cock over her left ass cheek.

“Is that good?” I whispered.

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

“I told you I am admiring your hot ass,” I said.

“How are you admiring it?” she asked.

“Do you really want to know?” I teased.

“You are rubbing my butt with...” she said.

“My big hard boner?” I completed.

“Yes?” she asked.

“You have a dirty mind, Mrs. Prescott,” I said. “Where did you get this crazy idea?”

“Is it really a crazy idea?” she asked, absentmindedly grinding her ass into my cock.

“Yes, it is,” I said. “What nice schoolboy can do that to his gorgeous school principal?”

“Who said you were a nice schoolboy?” she teased.

“Do you let bad schoolboys do that to you?” I teased.

“No,” she said.

“I have to be nice then,” I said.

“Are you implying that you are actually doing that?” she asked.

“Of course not,” I said. “I also remind you to give me the benefit of the doubt and let it drop.”

“I can’t let it drop while you are still rubbing my butt,” she said. “You are so bad you are making me enjoy it.”

“Beautiful women enjoy being admired,” I said. “Smart men enjoy admiring them.”

“You switched from a nice boy to a smart man,” she said.

“I didn’t switch,” I said. “I am still a bad boy, but I am acting like a smart man because I am not a moron.”

“I am acting like a bad girl,” she moaned.

“Why a bad girl?” I asked.

“Because I am not a good girl,” she said.

“Mrs. Prescott, you are my best girl,” I said. “Just relax and enjoy being admired by your secret admirer.”

“You are not a secret admirer,” she said. “I know about you.”

“Most secrets are shared among close people,” I said. “I trust you enough to share this secret with you. You are not going to tell my mom or anybody, right?”

“If I saw your mom, I’d check out her butt and see if you were telling the truth or not,” she said.

“You have a great ass, but if you saw Mom’s you’ll get jealous,” I said. “If she saw yours, she’d get jealous too. Don’t check out each other’s asses. Leave that to me. You both have superb asses. Let me and you enjoy them.”

“I can’t believe how you talk about your mom,” she said.

“I am just being proud of her and honest about my feelings,” I said. “People don’t seem to believe in honesty.”

“You are proud of your mom’s butt?” she said.

“I am proud of everything about her,” I said. “I am also proud of everything about my school principal.”

“You are proud of my butt?” she asked.

“I want you to be proud of yourself too,” I said. “Your hot ass feels so perfect for admiration.”

“If that’s what you are doing, you are a good ass admirer,” she said.

“What would you do if I were really admiring your gorgeous ass with my big hard cock?” I whispered.

“That would be inappropriate,” she said. “I’d say you shouldn’t do that.”

“Would you try to stop me?” I asked.

“You are a big boy,” she said. “You should stop on your own. It would be too late to stop you anyway.”

“Would it be more appropriate if I admired your adorable ass with my hands?” I asked.

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

“Do you know why I am admiring your lovely ass so carefully?” I whispered.

“Why?” she asked.

“Because my big hard cock loves your hot tight ass,” I whispered.

“Oh, Nick, you shouldn’t do that,” she moaned.

“You mean my big cock shouldn’t fall in love with your tight ass?” I teased.

“Oh,” she groaned.

“That’s out of my control,” I said. “Your ass is so hot and nice, and my big cock’s sensitive to raving beauty.”

She did not comment as I continued to move my cock in figure eights around her firm ass cheeks.

“I realize that it may not be appropriate for a horny teenager to admire his hot school principal’s spectacular ass with his big hard cock,” I said. “May I stop what I am doing if that’s really what I am doing?”

“Yes if you insist,” she whispered as she continued to grind her ass into my hard cock.

“Thank you,” I said as I pulled back and knelt behind her.

“Nick, what are you doing now?” she asked as I gently cupped her ass cheeks.

“I am no longer admiring your hot ass like before,” I said as I felt up her ass gently.

“What are you doing then?” she asked.

“Does it feel good or bad?” I asked.

“It feels good, but I don’t think you should be doing it,” she said.

“You think I should stop this too?” I asked.

“Yes,” she said.

“Mrs. Prescott, you have an amazing ass,” I said as I continued to stroke and fondle her tight ass. “The cheeks are so tight and round. It’s too hard for me to stop holding it in my hands, but I am going to stop for you.”

She was in no hurry to make me stop. She was actually pushing her ass back into my hands. I continued to stroke it and knead it leisurely. She occasionally let out soft moans.

“Nick, what are you doing?” she asked as I unzipped her skirt and started to pull it down over her hips.

“I am getting your sexy skirt out of the way,” I said. “It’s so inappropriate for a hot woman like you to hide her gorgeous ass from her devoted admirer.”

“Nick, we shouldn’t do that,” she said as she stepped out of her skirt, filling the room with her pussy aroma.

“Let’s give it a try and see if we should or not,” I said, tossing her skirt aside. “Thrust your luscious ass back.”

She pushed her ass back, giving me a peek at her pink little asshole. My cock twitched.

She started to grind her ass into my hands as soon as I started squeezing and stroking her firm cheeks. I closely inspected her pink puckered asshole, feeling my cock throb and leak. A minute later, I started to kiss her ass all over.

“I love how you smell,” I said. “I am glad you are enjoying yourself too. You got your new thong soaked.”

She trembled as I spread her ass cheeks. I brought my nose to her moist panty crotch and inhaled deeply.

“Nick, you should stop it,” she said weakly.

With her ass spread like that, the sides of her cute asshole were exposed. I licked the right side of her asshole.

“Nick!” she gasped. “Don’t do that.”

“Bad girls like to have their delicious assholes licked,” I said. “If you keep telling me to stop, I’ll treat you like a bad girl and lick your sweet asshole until you come. Should I stop or continue worshipping your gorgeous ass?”

“Continue,” she said weakly.

“Good girl,” I said.

She moaned softly and ground her ass into my face as I kissed it and licked it. She held her breath whenever I was very close to her asshole.

A few minutes later, I stood up and laid my cock against her ass crack. I spread her cheeks to let it sit well.

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

“Hush,” I said. “Be quiet and concentrate on the sensations. Clench and unclench your hot ass repeatedly.”

“I can’t believe I am letting you lay your boner on my butt,” she said.

“Because you haven’t seen it, you can’t be sure what it is,” I said. “You are just standing in your office, and I am standing at a respectable distance behind you. You feel something lying along the crack between the perfect cheeks of your lovely ass, so you start clenching and unclenching your tight ass muscles to find out what it is.”

She moaned.

“Go ahead and do that,” I suggested softly. “Clench and unclench your hot ass to check what’s lying there.”

“You are making me squeeze your boner,” she said weakly as she tentatively clenched her ass cheeks.

“Is that what your dirty mind’s thinking?” I teased. “You didn’t see anything, and I didn’t tell you anything.”

“It can’t be anything else,” she said lowly as she continued to massage my cock gently with her ass cheeks. Whenever she squeezed her ass, I pushed into her. “I can even feel your skin against mine.”

“You can feel my skin because I am wearing shorts,” I said. “I want you to concentrate and try to find out. I have this blindfold. I am sure it’s going to help you. You can take it off at any time if you don’t like it, but don’t.”

She continued to squeeze my cock silently as I pulled the blindfold out of my pocket and covered her eyes.

“Does it feel comfortable?” I asked softly.

“Yes, but I can’t see anything,” she said.

“That’s what blindfolds are for,” I laughed as I lightly cupped her tits. “Now, concentrate on the sensations.”

“Nick, what are you doing?” she asked with concern.

“Nothing that I shouldn’t be doing,” I said. “I am standing right here behind you.”

“You are holding my boobs,” she complained as I squeezed ever so gently.

“You mean I am holding your great tits?” I teased.

“Yes,” she said.

“Your dirty mind’s at work again,” I said. “You’ll now feel pressure as if your fine tits are being squeezed and then let go repeatedly. When you feel the pressure, squeeze your hot ass, and when it goes away, relax it.”

She let out a soft moan when I squeezed her tits gently, but she was too absentminded to squeeze her ass.

“Squeeze,” I said softly.

She started to squeeze and release her ass cheeks according to my rhythm.

“This exercise is good for your brain and for your tight ass,” I said.

As she got used to the situation, I started to squeeze her tits more tightly. She did not complain.

“Are you any closer to figuring out the intruder between your sweet ass cheeks?” I asked quietly.

“Not any closer than before,” she said.

“Are you wearing the full-coverage granny bra matching your granny panties?” I asked.

“Yes,” she said lowly.

“I think that’s the reason,” I said. “Your bra doesn’t match your current panties. This throws you off. Luckily, I got you the matching bra. I’ll give it to you and leave the room while you change into it. You are going to lock the door behind me so I won’t peek, but do not remove your blindfold. I won’t know if you do, but I trust you not to.”

“Okay,” she said.

“Your new bra will hold your lovely tits nicely, but it won’t cover or repress your sweet nipples,” I said as I went into my backpack. “I also have the top that goes with it so you can get rid of all those sewing pins.”

A minute later, I had the black stretch silk tank top and the red shelf bra lying on her desk.

“I laid the bra and the top on your desk,” I said as I held her hand. “You need to push me out of the door and close it to make sure that I’ve actually left. Hold my hand.”

“How can I tell the top isn’t see-through?” she asked.

“Actually, that didn’t occur to me,” I said. “You can tell because I intended for you to go home with the attire I got for you. I know you can’t go home dressed like a slut. You’ll see it soon enough. Now, trust me.”

“You better be honest,” she said.

“If you don’t trust me, peek from under the blindfold, but please don’t tell me you did,” I said.

“I’ll try to trust you,” she said.

She walked me outside her office and closed the door. I waited outside for a couple of minutes before she opened the door and called me in. As soon as she opened the door, I saw her stiff nipples push against her thin top.

“I can see that you’ve changed into the new bra,” I said. “I can see your nipples.” Her face turned red, telling me that she did not peek. “Thanks for trusting me. I am kidding by the way. It’s actually not see-through. Did it fit?”

"It fit perfectly," she said. "Really how did you know my size? I don't think my husband does."

"You told me in one of my fantasies," I said.

"Come on, Nick, tell me how you knew," she asked. "Nobody else does."

"I didn't raid your bedroom," I said. "You actually told me in one of my fantasies. Do you feel better now?"

"I feel somewhat like I am not wearing underwear," she said.

"You'll try that soon, but it's a little different," I said. "Do you feel sexier?"

"Yes," she said. "What are you going to do now? Are you going to hold my tits?"

"I don't know where you got that idea," I said. "I think they are held nicely by your new bra. I won't hold them for you unless you ask me to. I don't try to cop cheap feels from the women I love and respect."

"What are you going to do now?" she asked.

"Sit on the edge of your desk just where you had your hands before," I said, leading her to the desk.

She complied, setting her bare ass cheeks on the cool desktop.

"Move a little forward," I instructed.

She moved a few inches forward.

"That's good," I said. "Now, modestly squeeze your knees together so I can't see your dripping panty crotch."

She blushed as she squeezed her knees.

"I can still see it partially from above, but that's okay," I teased.

She put her hands in her lap. I gently pulled them away and left them by her sides.

"Good girl," I said. "Now, hold your back straight up."

She complied as I walked around the desk and stood behind her. I could see the narrow thong split her cute pink asshole. The view made my cock twitch. I walked around the desk and stood before her.

"I saw your sweet asshole peek around the narrow thong," I said.

She blushed and clenched her ass.

"I am now standing in front of you," I said. "I can't see it anymore, so relax."

She relaxed a little.

"Don't be embarrassed about it," I said. "Your little asshole's beautiful and delicious just like the rest of you."

She blushed.

"Lean back comfortably and support yourself on your arms," I instructed.

She complied.

"You can part your knees as wide as they can go to make your thighs more comfortable," I said.

"I'd expose myself," she complained.

"If I wanted you to expose your luscious pussy, I'd have asked you to take your thong off," I said.

She hesitantly spread her legs until her calves touched the front of the desk.

"Thank you," I said. "You look too sexy, and, by the way, now I can't peek at your cute asshole from behind."

She trembled.

“Though, I can smell your sweet pussy through your skimpy thong,” I said, making her tremble again. “May I please do that quickly?”

“Nick, you shouldn’t do that,” she said, her voice trembling.

“After a full work day, the artificial smell of soap and other chemicals has worn off,” I said. “Now, your hot pussy smells like your beautiful self. That’s why I want to inhale its sweet aroma.”

“You may not like its smell,” she said self-consciously.

“You know I’ve already smelled it and loved it while I worshipped your lovely ass earlier,” I said. “I can smell it now too because your pussy has soaked your skimpy panty crotch and permeated the room,” I said. “I want more.”

She groaned and trembled.

“May I please?” I asked.

“Yes,” she hissed, her thighs trembling.

“Thank you,” I said.

She held her breath as I lowered my head to her crotch. I audibly inhaled deeply.

“I love it,” I said. “You smell very sweet.”

She breathed quickly as I continued to inhale the aroma of her pussy.

“Do you really like my smell?” she asked.

“I love the smell of your pussy,” I said. “I know I am going to love its taste too when you let me lick it.”

“I can’t let you lick it,” she said.

“You have to,” I said. “You can’t go home with your pussy drenched like this. You have to clean it. I am not going to let you wash it and waste all those tasty juices. The best way’s to let me lick it. It’s more enjoyable too.”

“You are talking like my pussy oozes wild honey,” she said.

“Wild honey I can buy anywhere,” I said. “Your unique delicious pussy juices can only be found at one place.”

“You are making me wetter than I’ve ever been,” she said lowly.

“Is that because you’ve now secured a free pussy cleaning, you bad girl?” I teased.

“Where did you learn to tease like this?” she asked.

“Practice makes perfect,” I said. “I’ve teased women a million times in my fantasies.”

“You are talking about your fantasies as if they were real,” she said.

“They are real for me,” I said. “Would you like to put them to the test?”

“How?” she asked.

“In my fantasy, about this time, I asked you to take your top off, and you did,” I said. “I’ll do it now and see what you do. Are you ready?”

“I am not sure it’s going to work,” she said.

“Let’s put it to the test,” I said.

“Go ahead,” she said.

“Would you please take off your top for me?” I asked.

“You know my bra doesn’t cover my nipples,” she said.

“It didn’t in the fantasy either,” I said.

“Do you really think I am going to take it off?” she asked.

“I have no doubt,” I said. “Why wouldn’t a divine woman oblige me? You are too good to let me down.”

“You’d be able to see my nipples,” she complained.

“I think that’s why you did it in the fantasy,” I said. “You wanted me to enjoy seeing your beautiful nipples. You wanted to be nice to me because you are too good not to be. Besides, you won’t be able to tell if I am looking.”

“Okay, I’ll take it off,” she said.

“Meanwhile, I’ll stay out of your way and try to sneak peeks at your sweet asshole from behind,” I said.

“You are so bad,” she said as I walked around the desk.

“We have to maintain balance,” I said. “You are so good, and I am so bad. Make sure to sit upright for me.”

“You are unbelievable,” she said as she sat upright.

“So are you but in a good way,” I said as I brought my head so close to her ass she could feel my breath on it.

“You are really peeking at my asshole,” she said as she pulled her top off.

“Why should I miss this great opportunity?” I said. “Your asshole’s so cute I can’t wait to see it naked without this huge thong hiding its amazing beauty.”

“My skimpy thong has suddenly become huge?” she asked. “It doesn’t even cover my entire asshole.”

“I was just teasing when I said it was skimpy,” I said as I reached out and pulled the narrow back of her thong to the side, utterly exposing her cute asshole. “In reality it’s so obnoxiously large and wide you might as well be wearing a long thick skirt...as long as it’s hiked around your waist.”

She laughed as I walked around the desk and stood before her, staring at her lovely tits with the stiff nipples.

“Do you really want to know how I knew the size of your fabulous tits?” I asked, gently squeezing her right tit.

“Yes?” she said.

“It was easy,” I said, gently squeezing her left tit. “Your fine tits are the same size as Mom’s wonderful ones.”

“How did you know the size of your mom’s?” she asked. “You peeked at her underwear?”

“Of course not,” I said. “You should know by now that I am the direct type: I asked her.”

“She told you right away?” she teased.

“I told her she had magnificent tits and I wanted to know their size because it was the ideal size,” I said.

“She just told you>” she said as I reached around her and squeezed her left ass cheek.

“She said I was a bad boy for trying to find that out about my own mom,” I said.

“Yes,” she smiled.

“I asked whether I’d have been a good boy if I snuck into her laundry or lingerie drawer and found out for myself,” I said as I squeezed her right ass cheek. “She said that would be so bad. I told her I only had two options. She decided to tell me her size. She even let me read it off her bra. I asked her to show them to me. She naturally refused. I told her I used to see them and suck them all I wanted when I was a baby. She said I was not a horny boy then. I argued that she didn’t know that for sure, claiming I was still as horny or innocent as I was then. I won the argument and she showed them to me. I volunteered to feel them up thoroughly for her and make sure they were healthy and nice. She



rejected my offer. I asked to be allowed to stare at them for one minute. She accepted. I asked her to close her eyes so I wouldn't feel embarrassed about drooling as I stared at her mouthwatering tits."

"She did that?" she smiled.

"She clasped her hands behind her head and closed her eyes while I stared for more than one minute," I said as I guided her hands behind her head.

"Do you expect me to believe that?" she asked, clasping her hands behind her head.

"I hope not," I said. "I don't want Mom to believe me if I told her that I talked my school principal into letting me peek at her sweet appetizing asshole."

"That's incredible too, but I still can't believe you," she said.

"I thought this might be more acceptable to you than your telling me your size in a fantasy," I said.

"Nick, you are so crazy one doesn't know what to believe and what not to," she laughed.

"I am glad that you've finally figured out how crazy I am...about you," I said.

"Are you crazy or crazy about me?" she gasped as I lightly kissed her stiff left nipple.

"I'll let you decide for yourself," I said after giving her right nipple a similar kiss. "Lean back and relax."

"What are you going to do?" she asked as she complied with my request.

"I am going to do to you like I wish I knew how to do to Mom when I was a baby and had the chance," I said.

"You wish you could do this to your mom when you were a baby?" she gasped as my tongue teased her nipple.

"I bet it would have beaten sucking her nipple hungrily like an idiot," I said on my way to her other nipple.

"You were feeding not sucking like an idiot," she gasped as I teased her other nipple.

"The baby needs to play too," I said.

"This is adult play, not baby play," she moaned.

"That isn't true," I said. "I am not an adult yet, and I know how to do it and enjoy it."

"You really know how to do it," she moaned as she used her right hand to pull my face to her luscious right tit.

While she moaned, she might not have heard me acknowledge her statement with a short moan as I took her hand and guided it back behind her.

"You want to tease me, don't you?" she moaned as I tickled her left nipple with my tongue tip.

"I am a big boy now," I smiled at her. "I no longer feed on mouthwatering tits. I feed on hot juicy pussies."

"Your mom was right when she said you were a bad boy," she moaned.

"By the way, I like my food soaking in its juices," I said. "Don't expect me to eat it otherwise."

"If anything, mine may be too soggy for your liking," she moaned, trembling.

"There is no such thing as too soggy for my liking," I said. "The juicier it is, the better it tastes."

She gasped when I lightly swiped my tongue tip along her lips.

"Nick, you are making me hornier than ever," she moaned.

"I am not making you," I said. "I am letting you. It's all in you. I want you to be yourself—uninhibited."

She continued to squirm and gasp as I teased her nipples with my tongue and lips, occasionally giving her lips light or quick sucking kisses.

“Mrs. Prescott, I am not going to suck your delicious nipples unless you exercise your authority as the school principal and coerce me into doing so,” I said.

“Mister, you better suck my nipples very well if you intend to stay at this school,” she said in mock authority.

“Yes, ma’am,” I said. “Please be nice to me and make your pussy very wet for me.”

“I will if you do a good job,” she said. “If you don’t, you’ll be expelled.”

“Yes, ma’am,” I said. “I promise to suck your mouthwatering nipples like no baby ever can.”

“Do that, baby,” she said sternly as I quietly undid my shorts.

“Do you mind if I adjusted your position for a nice long tit sucking?” I asked as I took off my shorts and briefs.

“Go ahead,” she said as I took off my shirt, getting completely naked.

“I think you’d be more comfortable if you pulled your feet up to the edge of the desk,” I said as I held her feet in my hands and lifted them to the edge of the desktop.

She did not resist as I held her butt and pulled her closer to the edge, only a few inches away.

“This is nice,” I said, looking at her crotch. “Your cute asshole’s trying to peek around your thong. I like that.”

“You like to tease me about my asshole,” she said.

“I am not teasing you,” I said. “I actually love your beautiful asshole. That’s why I pay attention to it.”

“You are the only one who’s ever paid attention to it,” she said.

“Are you saying that this sweet rosebud has always been neglected?” I said as I fondled her tits.

“I guess, but I didn’t know it needed any attention,” she said.

“Don’t worry about that, Mrs. Prescott,” I said. “I’ll make it up to you. I am going to take care of your sweet little asshole and make it the center of my attention. How is that for you?”

“I am not sure I’d be comfortable with that,” she said as I rested my balls on the edge of the desk.

“I won’t do anything to make you uncomfortable,” I said, laying my hard cock against her panty-clad pussy.

My cock throbbed as it touched her sticky panty crotch, and she gasped.

“What’s that?” she asked.

“It’s what you like to call my boner although you don’t have any proof,” I said.

“You are really trying to make sure my pussy stays very wet,” she said.

“I am doing my best,” I said.

“I can’t believe I am letting you get away with that,” she said.

“I wouldn’t be your admirer if I thought you were an iceberg,” I said.

“I don’t have to be a sexual inferno either,” she said.

“As a matter of fact, you do,” I said. “The hot women I admire do. You are doing very well so far.”

“I bet you are happy with me,” she gasped as I sucked her left nipple into my mouth.

With her sweet nipple in my mouth, I could only moan. So did she.

She had practically surrendered to me. I did not suck her nipples like a hungry baby, but I kept her moaning and squirming against my hard cock. I had a great time making her gasp and beg for more. I paid attention to all the

exposed areas of her tits. I licked and teased her stiff nipples, alternating that with nibbling at them and sucking them hard. I kept her squirming for several minutes before she stiffened.

“I am coming,” she gasped softly.

She lifted her ass off the desk and let her pussy shake against my cock as I continued to suck her nipples hard. When she relaxed and lowered her ass to the desk, I let go of her nipples and looked at her glowing face. She was gasping for air. I pulled her panty crotch away from her pussy and laid my cock head against her drenched pussy, making her tremble. I let go of her panty crotch, letting it hold my cock head pressed into her pussy.

“Are you going to fuck me?” she gasped.

“Is your pussy hungry for my big hard cock?” I teased.

“Yes,” she hissed, trembling.

“You want my big fat cock balls deep in your horny little pussy?” I teased.

“Yes,” she gasped.

“Don’t you wish?” I teased, gently thrusting my cock head against her sticky pussy. “I am an admirer not a gigolo. I’ll only fuck you when I decide that you need my big cock bad. I think you can last for half an hour without it.”

She was obviously disappointed, but she continued to rock against my cock.

“You are so cruel,” she said. “You are taking advantage of me. I shouldn’t have let you.”

“Is that how horny you are, baby?” I said softly. I gave her a light peck on the lips. “I promise you I am going to fuck you like you’ve never been fucked before if that’s what you want, but I want to get you ready for that.”

“I am ready,” she gasped. “I am readier than ever.”

“I know,” I said. “I am happy to hear that, but you are not ready for what I have in mind for you. You don’t know what I’ve been doing to you in my fantasies. Have patience, and you’ll get more than what you bargained for.”

She was not convinced, so I leaned forward and claimed her lips with mine. She surrendered her mouth, and we kissed feverishly for a couple of minutes, our tongues wrestling wildly. I used a hand to brace myself and another to fondle her tits. She ground her wet pussy into my cock as we kissed. Near the end of the kiss, I pulled my cock away from her dripping pussy.

She gasped for air as I climbed onto the desk and stood up to her left.

“What’s this, Mrs. Prescott?” I asked as I pressed the side of my hard cock to her cheek so my cock head was right in front of her mouth.

“It’s your boner,” she said, trembling.

“From now on, you have to call it my big cock,” I said. “Try again.”

“It’s your big cock,” she said.

“If you really want to find out, stick your tongue out and lick it,” I said.

She stuck her tongue out and tentatively licked the side of my leaky cock head, making my cock twitch.

“Do you still think it’s my big hard cock?” I asked.

“Yes,” she said.

“You are incorrigible,” I said, gently tapping her lips with my cock head. “I’ll give you another chance. Tilt your head all the way back and open your mouth.”

She complied and I braced my right foot right behind her and laid my cock along the gap between her lips.

“Push your tongue against it,” I said.

She stuck her tongue against the underside of my cock. I started to slide my cock forth until my balls touched her left cheek and then back until my cock head touched the right corner of her mouth. She sucked and licked the underside of my cock as I did that for a couple of minutes.

“Do you still think it’s my big fat cock?” I asked, still holding my cock against her mouth.

She moaned affirmatively around it.

“You are a bad girl, Mrs. Prescott,” I said, tapping her tongue with my cock. “I am supposed to be the horny teenager, but you are the one who keeps imagining being touched with a big hard cock. Are you always this way?”

“Only when I am with the horniest guy I’ve ever met,” she said.

“That’s good because I am tolerant to dirty minds,” I said as I took my cock away from her mouth. “Stick your tongue all the way out and roll it down along your chin as if you were trying to touch the tip of your chin with it.”

She stuck her tongue out as I described, and I straddled her head from behind. I rubbed my sticky and leaky cock head back and forth along her tongue, cleaning it up. I then worked it in and out of her mouth along her tongue, her upper lip occasionally tickling the underside of my cock. I tapped her tongue tip with my cock head before I turned around, straddling her head in the opposite direction.

“Take a break,” I said. “Close your mouth and swallow before you open it and stick your tongue out again.”

As she closed her mouth, I lightly rubbed my cock over the right side of her face.

She soon opened her mouth and stuck her tongue out like before. I laid the underside of my cock over the front of her tongue and slid it back until her tongue tip touched the head of my cock and forth until her tongue tip touched my balls. She licked the entire underside of my cock. I occasionally wiped the leaky cock head on her tongue.

“Keep your tongue as it is and close your lips to suck what your dirty mind’s telling you is my big fat cock,” I said as I changed the angle of my cock and entered her mouth from above.

She closed her lips around my cock, and I proceeded to fuck her mouth with half the length of my cock.

“If this is really what your dirty mind thinks, when it goes all the way down your throat, your tongue will cradle come-filled balls,” I said. “If what you think are balls touch your tongue, wiggle it left and right. You want to be a good girl just in case it’s really a big cock and make sure the fat balls make more come for your horny body.”

Even though I gave her those instructions, I continued to fuck her mouth at half depth for a few minutes. She occasionally pulled her tongue in and swallowed. I finally pushed past her throat, catching her off guard, but she did not gag. I returned to fucking her mouth halfway for a minute before I gradually increased the depth until I was fucking her throat gently at full depth. She forgot to lick my balls when they touched her tongue.

“Lick,” I said as I held my cock balls deep down her throat.

When she started to lick, I pulled back. I gently fucked her throat for several minutes before I finally pulled out and started to rub my sticky cock over her face.

“The school kids would be excited if they knew that their hot principal was a deep throat cocksucker,” I teased.

“I’ve never done that before,” she said.

“Are you serious?” I asked.

“Yes,” she said. “I’ve sucked cock before, but I’ve never taken it all the way down my throat.”

“In that case, I have a responsibility toward you,” I said as I hopped off the desk. “I have to teach you how to deep throat properly. Oops! I slipped and admitted that I had been sticking my big hard cock in your mouth.”

“Don’t worry,” she said. “I already knew that.”

“We can do without the blindfold then,” I said as I hooked my arms under her knees and pulled her to me, mashing my hard shaft into her dripping pussy. “Take it off.”

She took off the blindfold and blinked a few times to get used to the light.

“I have to kiss these cocksucker’s lips,” I said, leaning over for a kiss.

We kissed passionately as I ground my hard cock into her horny pussy. We devoured each other’s mouth.

“Are you ready to suck my big cock like the hot cocksucker you are?” I teased, breaking the kiss.

“Yes,” she gasped as I carried her and walked around the desk.

“Let’s get into position,” I said as I sat her on the back of the desk and sat down in her chair. “Stand on your feet and rest your upper legs against the desk.”

“Did I really get all that in my mouth?” she asked when she saw my hard cock for the first time.

“You are a natural deep throat cocksucker,” I said.

“I can’t believe I did it,” she said. “It’s big.”

“Your mouth isn’t the only place you are going to take it balls deep,” I said. “It’s only what we’ll start with.”

“You have a beautiful cock,” she said as she bent over deeply and inspected my cock closely.

“You have a beautiful cocksucker’s mouth,” I said. “It belongs around my big cock. Suck it, my hot cocksucker.”

She spent a minute licking and teasing my engorged cock head before she licked up and down the sides of my shaft. She then took my cock head in her mouth and proceeded to suck my cock, working her tightly pursed lips up and down half the shaft. She occasionally pulled away and spent a few seconds licking and sucking my cock head. Meanwhile, I sat back, enjoying the sensations and the view of her upturned ass shaking and wiggling.

“Do you like sucking my big cock, Mrs. Prescott?” I asked.

“I do,” she said. “You have a beautiful and delicious cock. I love sucking it.”

“My big cock’s going to return the favor when it pounds your cock-hungry pussy silly,” I said.

“I can’t wait,” she said. “I am such a bad girl.”

“Do a good job now, my sweet cocksucker, and it will take care of you later,” I said. “Meanwhile, I am going to play with your hot ass. It’s been tempting me. I told you I’ll make your sweet asshole the center of my attention.”

She resumed sucking my cock as I reached out and proceeded to knead and fondle her firm ass cheeks. I occasionally rubbed or squeezed her drenched pussy through her soaked panty crotch, making her moan on my cock. After a few minutes of that, I pushed her thong off her hips, exposing her pussy and asshole. I gently slid two fingers all the way into her drenched pussy, making her moan and her pussy twitch and bathe my fingers with fresh juices. I gently pressed the pad of my thumb to the center of her asshole as I slowly swirled my fingers within her wet pussy, making her moan continuously as her pussy milked my fingers. After a while, I gently removed my fingers from her pussy and slid my thumb in. I gently massaged the front wall of her pussy while squeezing her clit with my slick fingers in the same rhythm. Her pussy soaked my thumb in her juices. She moaned and gasped around my cock, losing most of her concentration on sucking my cock.

“If you can’t suck my big cock properly while I play with your pussy, I’ll stop,” I warned.

She tried to pay more attention to sucking my cock as I stepped down my assault on her horny pussy. Nonetheless, I had her coming within a few minutes. She let go of my cock and announced her orgasm vocally, moaning and gasping, while her body convulsed, her pussy twitching and gushing around my thumb. I jerked my thumb within her

pussy vigorously. When her orgasm subsided, I held my hand motionless, my thumb still in her pussy. She gasped for air for a minute before she resumed sucking my cock with less energy than before.

“Mrs. Prescott, the more I give you pleasure, the less you give me?” I teased. “Suck my big cock good, my slut.”

She picked up the pace and sucked my cock harder. I removed my dripping thumb from her pussy and pressed its pad against the center of her asshole as I pushed my index and middle fingers into her wet pussy. I slowly stirred my fingers within her pussy while gently massaging her asshole with my slick thumb. Her asshole started to relax and before long accepted the tip of my thumb. It clenched though when it felt the intrusion. I continued to move my fingers within her pussy while gently corkscrewing my thumb into her asshole.

“What are you doing?” she asked, her asshole tensing, when my thumb was halfway in.

“I am toying with your sweet asshole,” I said. “Don’t worry about it. Just pay attention to what you are doing. You are supposed to be training on deep throat. You haven’t taken my big cock all the way down your throat yet. Be a good cocksucker. Relax your tongue and suck my cock all the way. I’ll be sure to be nice to your delicate asshole.”

She reluctantly returned to sucking my cock as I continued corkscrewing my thumb into her tight asshole. She took my cock down her throat even before my thumb was all the way up her ass. I gently swirled my fingers within her hot fuck holes, flexing them inside, while she practiced getting her throat fucked with my cock.

“Enjoy yourself, baby,” I said. “Milk my fingers with your horny pussy and asshole. I can feel your pussy leak more profusely because you think only whores let horny guys play with their tight assholes, but good sluts do too.”

Both her fuck holes twitched when I said that. Her asshole relaxed, and let me work my thumb slowly in and out and around, but she continued to milk my fingers. Her pussy was sizzling hot as it leaked freely.

“You are now fucking your throat with my big cock like a very good slut,” I said, making her holes twitch.

She continued to massage her throat with my cock while I massaged her fuck holes with my digits. I started to finger fuck both her holes in a slow rhythm that gradually picked up. She started to squirm and lose concentration, but I kept picking up the pace. She thrust her ass back into my fingers, her holes milking and her pussy leaking. I used my free hand to work her head over my cock in the same rhythm. She sucked my cock in my accelerating rhythm but without increasing passion as her imminent orgasm was gradually taking over her lustful mind. When her orgasm was very close, I let go of her head. She took her mouth off my cock and stiffened. I vigorously pumped her twitching fuck holes as she convulsed in orgasm, my free arm holding her so she would not collapse.

“Oh, Nick, thank you,” she gasped when her orgasm subsided. “That was amazing.”

“Anything for my hot slut,” I said, my fingers still inside her. “I am glad you liked it. Are you ready to get down on your knees and suck my big cock like a normal cocksucker?”

“Yes,” she gasped.

“Leave your thong where it is and get down on your knees,” I instructed as I pulled my fingers out of her and let go of her, pulling the chair back.

She got down on her knees as I stood up and sucked my sticky fingers, enjoying her special flavors for the first time, licking the side of her asshole earlier notwithstanding. I thrust my cock in her face, and she took it in and started sucking. Before long, I was gently working my cock all the way down her throat.

“You now look like a real *head* mistress,” I teased.

She smiled with my cock halfway down her throat. We took turns, me training her on throat fucking and her practicing deep throat. I occasionally pulled out, slapped her face with my sticky cock and rubbed it all over it. She enjoyed that, smiling up at me every time I did it.

“Are you ready to get fucked, my horny cocksucker?” I teased.

“Yes,” she hissed. “I am more than ready.”

“I am not,” I teased. “You can’t suck my big cock all you want and not let me eat your juicy pussy and luscious asshole before I fuck you silly. Are you ready to let me feast on your hot pussy and ass?”

“Yes,” she said.

“I’ll sit in your chair like before, but this time you are going to lie back across your desk and pull your knees to your hot tits, utterly exposing your hot juicy orifices,” I said, pulling her up to her feet.

She got onto the desk with my help, and I adjusted her position, getting her to grab her heels.

“I’ve never exposed myself this lewdly,” she said as I took a seat in her chair before her offered pussy and ass.

“You’ve never had to be feasted upon like I am about to feast on your delicious pussy and asshole,” I said.

“No one has ever wanted to touch my asshole,” she said as I stroked her ass, watching her hot fuck holes wink.

“Their loss is my gain,” I said as I gently placed the pad of my thumb on her twitching asshole and slid two fingers inside her wet pussy. “The most precious gift a hot woman or girl can give me is her sweet asshole.”

“Are you going to sodomize me?” she asked as I wiggled my fingers within her pussy.

“Sodomy’s something gay men do so they won’t compete with us on hot girls’ pussies and asses,” I said as I took my slick fingers out of her pussy and pressed my middle finger into the back of her asshole.

Her asshole relaxed, and I slid the two fingertips in, making her gasp. I easily slid my fingers all the way in.

“Are you going to fuck me in the ass?” she asked, her asshole twitching around my fingers.

“Mrs. Prescott, there is nothing I’d love to do more than sliding my big hard cock up your little virgin asshole and fucking your beautiful ass into ecstasy,” I said, gently swirling my fingers within her tight asshole. “I want you to experience the most intense pleasure. Though, I won’t do that unless you ask me to, because nothing’s fun if it hurts, pains or displeases my idol. I am here to show you how much I love your body and lust for you. Making you feel bad isn’t the way to do that. I’ll never do to you anything you don’t want me to. I hope you’ll want this soon.”

“Thank you,” she said as I slowly twisted my fingers within her asshole and pushed firmly against her sphincter, making room for a third finger.

“You are welcome,” I said. “I don’t get pleasure from giving others pain or emotional stress, especially if they are doing this to relieve my pain and emotional distress.”

“You are a good guy,” she gasped as I stuck my tongue tip in the gap I made in her asshole and wiggled it.

“I hope I am,” I said. “Though, considering what I am doing, I am sure, not many people would agree.”

“A good guy doesn’t have to be a saint,” she said. “I think I am a good girl, but look at me, exposed obscenely and letting one of my students have his way with me in my office. Most people would declare me a dirty whore.”

“When I look at you, I don’t think you are a good girl,” I said. “I think you are an amazing girl.”

“No more than you are,” she said I drooled inside her gaping asshole.

“I don’t want you to be a dirty whore, Mrs. Prescott,” I said, gently reaming out her tight asshole. “I want you to be *my* dirty whore. Would you do that for me?”

“Am I not doing that already?” she smiled.

“I just wanted to make sure that you know what you are doing,” I smiled.

“I am a big girl, Nick,” she said. “I know I am whoring myself to you, and I love it.”

“There are too many reasons for me to love you and be infatuated by you,” I said. “You are so extremely hot.”

"You make me so hot," she said. "You are setting me on fire I am always about to explode."

"Next time, you are going to explode in my mouth, so make it a nuclear explosion," I said.

"I'll do my best," she said. "Nick, do you think I am going to let you fuck me in the ass?"

"In my fantasy, you begged me to," I said as I pulled her asshole open down and to the right with my right index and middle fingers and squeezed my left middle finger in from the left.

"Do you think I am going to do that in reality?" she moaned as I pushed my three fingers into her tight asshole.

"That's the hope that keeps me living," I said, reaming out her asshole further. "I am so happy I am going to please you that way. I want to make you my ass whore. You'll love it like nothing else you've ever experienced."

"Nick, you bad boy, I think I am really going to let you pop my ass cherry," she said, making both my cock and her tight asshole twitch.

"You are making me drool at both ends," I said, squeezing my left index finger in.

"That's what you are doing to me too," she said.

"We are going to love this," I said. "I love it already."

"So do I," she said.

"Your sweet asshole's a very horny little fuck hole," I said. "When it heard that I was going to fuck it, it started to dilate to let me know it's ready. Now, I have four fingers inside it. I am sorry I have to disappoint it because I have to fuck your dripping pussy silly before I fuck your sweet asshole, but I promise your cute asshole that I am going to make it up to it and fuck it to oblivion. I love it so much for being this horny."

"Do you really have four fingers up my little asshole?" she asked. "It looks too little for that."

"Mrs. Prescott, the whole idea behind ass fucking is to stretch those cute little assholes really wide with big hard cocks and fuck them very hard," I said. "If the cock was too slim or too small, it wouldn't do the job."

"You think my little asshole can handle your big cock?" she asked.

"I even think that your sweet little asshole was custom made for my big fat cock," I said, pushing my four fingers halfway up her ass. "Have patience though. It's going to be about two hours before I fuck your fine asshole."

"What are you going to do in these two hours?" she asked.

"I am going to eat your delicious fuck holes out and fuck your hot pussy silly," I said.

"For two hours?" she asked.

"I'll never get enough of you," I said. "We've already been here for two hours. Time flies when you have fun."

"I need to call home and tell them I'll be late," she said.

"You'll do that with my cock balls deep in your pussy," I said. "I want you to feel that you are my hot whore."

"You are so bad, Nick," she said, her asshole twitching. "Let's make sure I don't forget."

"Mrs. Prescott, you are so good to me," I said. "Are you making sure I am the luckiest guy in the world?"

"You are actually making me the luckiest slut in the world," she said. "I am so wet my pussy's flooded."

"Let it flood, baby," I said, gently stretching her asshole wider. "I am not wasting a drop."

"There will be so much pussy juices it won't be a big deal if you waste a pint," she said.

"I wouldn't waste a drop even if it were an ocean," I said as I gently removed the fingers of my left hands.



Her asshole gaped where I took out my fingers. I generously drooled inside it and slowly pushed the fingers of my right hand all the way in, working my drool inside.

“Are you going to start your feast any time soon?” she moaned as I twisted my fingers within her asshole.

“Right away,” I said as I continued to ream out her receptive asshole. “I’ve stretched your little asshole enough to be able to kiss it and slip it my tongue. I want to feel it nibble lustfully at my tongue as I devour it.”

“Is that what you’ve been doing?” she said. “My poor asshole thought you were readying it for your big cock.”

“I was too,” I said, pushing on the back of her asshole and making it gape. “You know I go for the overkill.”

“I know,” she said. “I think I am going to get fucked more than on my honeymoon.”

“I am surprised you have any doubt about that,” I said as I gently swirled my fingers within her asshole, pushing out on each side. “Busy whores will look up to you.”

“Please don’t make me die in anticipation,” she said as I wiggled my fingers inside her asshole.

Her asshole squeezed my fingers when I slowly pulled them out as if the horny little hole did not want me to take them out. Her asshole was relaxed and mouthwatering. I kissed it gently and licked it all over, enjoying its taste. I started pushing my tongue inside her ass. She was still not very comfortable with having me rim her, so her asshole tensed. I continued to lick it and massage it with my tongue until it relaxed. She moaned as her asshole opened up and let me probe it with my tongue. I enjoyed licking and sucking her responsive pucker, occasionally pushing my tongue inside it as deep as it would let me. She moaned and squirmed, and her asshole twitched and nibbled at my tongue. She was having a good time, her pussy leaking constantly.

“Oh, Nick, I can’t believe this,” she moaned. “I am acting hornier than the school sluts.”

“Did you think the school sluts were as hot as you?” I teased. “I wouldn’t be here, would I? I’d be eating their horny little assholes and getting them ready for the reaming of their lives, but you are my most wanton school slut.”

“I am sure acting like it,” she moaned.

“I assure you that you are not acting,” I said. “Mrs. Prescott, you are the real thing.”

She continued to squirm on my tongue for several minutes. I was licking her leaking pussy juices off her asshole. I liked that so much I did it for several more minutes. I finally decided to reward her. I picked up the pace and ate her asshole hungrily. She helplessly gasped her way to a wild orgasm. She convulsed in orgasm while I wiggled my tongue within her twitching asshole, at the same time slurping her juices that landed on my tongue. When she relaxed, I gently followed the stream of copious pussy juices that led me to her drenched pussy.

“Nick, you make me come in ways I didn’t know were possible,” she gasped.

“I don’t blame you, Mrs. Prescott,” I said. “You didn’t know you were such a hot slut. I did.”

“If you made me come crazily just by licking my asshole, what are you going to do to me when you stuff it with your big hard cock?” she moaned as I dipped two fingers in her soaking pussy.

“If you want to find out, just stick around,” I teased, twisting my fingers within her. “You just might love it.”

“I am sure I will,” she said as I withdrew my dripping fingers from her pussy.

“Mrs. Prescott, I am falling in love with your lovely asshole,” I said, sliding my slick fingers into her asshole.

“All my horny holes are falling in love with you,” she said as I swirled my fingers within her asshole.

“I am going to fuck them all silly and fill them with hot creamy come,” I said. “Would they like that?”

“My greedy fuck holes would love it,” she said as I wiggled my fingers in her ass.

With my fingers gently reaming out her asshole, I put my mouth to her drenched pussy and sucked most of its juices. I probed it with my tongue, drawing more of its delicious juices. She moaned and leaked more.

My backpack was sitting on the floor on the other side of the desk. I used my foot to pull it closer and retrieved the anal lube. I started to squeeze lube onto my fingers and work it inside her asshole. She just moaned and milked at my fingers. Within a few minutes, I had her asshole thoroughly lubed. I squeezed the ring finger in and gently corkscrewed my three fingers all the way in. That was a stretch of about one and a half inches in diameter. I gently twisted and swirled my fingers, loosening her asshole further. I licked her dripping pussy while I spent several minutes reaming out her asshole. I alternated between working my fingers around in her asshole while keeping them all the way in and pulling them half an inch out and then pushing them all the way in. Her hot asshole responded very nicely. She moaned and squirmed constantly.

"Mrs. Prescott, I am going to test your sweet asshole for cock readiness," I said. "I am going to place my cock head at its horny mouth and see if it sucks it in. I am not going to force it. That's the whole point. Are you ready?"

"Yes," she said, her asshole twitching.

"Don't get your hopes up," I said. "I am not going to fuck your gorgeous ass now no matter how ready it is."

"You are just teasing," she pouted as I squeezed lube on my cock head.

"I am saving the best for last," I said. "I promise you I am not going to send you home high and dry."

My leaking fluids added to the lube as my cock throbbed. I put the lube aside and stood up. I aimed my cock at her asshole where my three fingers were still working gently. I slowly withdrew them and touched my glistening cock head to her relaxed asshole, making her gasp. I let my cock head press gently against her asshole for several seconds. It was not pushing into it. Her asshole tightened up a little and then relaxed. I smiled at her as I started to push not very firmly but hard enough for her asshole to feel the pressure but not get intimidated by it. Her asshole started to dilate and let the tip of my cock head sink in. I started sliding my thumb in her pussy and sliding it out over her stiff clit repeatedly. She started to squirm as her asshole continued to dilate.

"You like this, you horny slut," I teased as I rubbed her stiff clit nicely.

"Yes," she hissed.

As she hissed, I made a firm shove that sent my cock head past her asshole. Her asshole twitched and clamped at the beginning of my cock shaft. She stiffened and started to come. I held my cock in her fluttering asshole like that while I fucked her gushing pussy vigorously with my thumb, smiling at her as her face contorted in ecstasy. Her little asshole looked so lovely stretched so tightly around my hard shaft, and it felt even better.

"Mrs. Prescott, you are a wanton ass whore," I said when her orgasm subsided. "I am proud of you."

"You know how to make me come, you horny fucker," she said.

"You are so hot anybody can make you come your hot ass off," I said.

"Definitely not anybody I've met," she said.

"To listen to you, I'd think that you've spent your life at a catholic boarding school, a catholic girl college and back at the catholic boarding school," I said. "Is that why you haven't met any bad boys who could treat you right?"

"I just wasn't lucky," she said.

"I think you are going to get lucky today," I said.

"I am already having better luck than I've ever had in my life," she said.

"I am proud of you," I said. "Your lovely asshole's ready for my cock. I am going to really enjoy fucking it."

“You are a real tease,” she said as I popped my cock head out of her hot asshole. “Nobody has ever put his cock in my pussy and told me he’d fuck me later. Aren’t you human?”

“You’ll ask that question again when I fuck your hot ass off and not get enough of it,” I smiled as I sat down.

She did not talk as I retrieved a training glass butt plug from my backpack. Its shaft was one and a quarter inches in diameter so it would stretch an asshole nicely. Its head was two inches wide, so it was not small. I lubed its head and gently pushed it into her asshole.

“What’s that, Nick?” she asked as the cool glass touched her hot asshole.

“It’s a little toy that will keep your horny asshole relaxed so I won’t have to ream it out again to fuck it,” I said.

“You are doing all kinds of wicked things to me,” she moaned as the tapered head dented her asshole.

“You are such a hot slut you love it all,” I said, pushing the butt plug more firmly into her stretching asshole.

Her little asshole stretched wider and wider. It looked beautiful, and I was close enough to enjoy it all. The bump in the butt plug head was a wide stretch. I slowly pushed it past her asshole. She grunted when it popped in. The thick shaft stretched her asshole beautifully. It was about an inch long. It slid right in.

“How does this feel?” I asked, looking at her.

“It feels good but not as good as your amazing cock,” she said.

“Nothing’s supposed to feel as good as my big cock, or I wouldn’t be here,” I smiled.

“It’s going to keep my pussy dripping,” she moaned.

“Don’t worry when I am around,” I said. “I’ll slurp it all and suck for more.”

“You are so nice,” she moaned as I dived in her leaky pussy.

She was so wet. I reached out between her raised legs and grabbed both her tits. I squeezed them and pulled on her nipples while I devoured her juicy pussy through five orgasms. I only pulled my head up after sucking the juices she gushed in her last orgasm. That was only fifteen minutes or so.

“You know something about me nobody else does,” she gasped. “I’ve never come this many times.”

“I know that you are my hot slut,” I teased, smiling. “Nobody else does.”

“Why didn’t I meet you twenty years ago?” she asked.

“Maybe because I hadn’t been born yet?” I asked.

“Why?” she asked.

“Because I am not that lucky,” I said. “I am very lucky to be here with you but not that kind of lucky. You seem to be very happy to find me now.”

“You can’t imagine how much, you horny tease,” she said.

“How come I make you come all these times and you still call me a tease?” I said.

“I am calling you a tease because you can give me more, but you don’t want to,” she said.

“I’d be a tease if that were true, but thankfully it isn’t,” I said. “I am give you all you can handle.”

“Are you going to fuck me now, or do I have to crawl and beg?” she asked as I fingered her pussy.

“You definitely don’t have to crawl and beg,” I said as I pulled her up, helping her sit up on the desk. “Though, you’d look really hot crawling with this big butt plug stuffing your horny little asshole, so please go ahead.”

“I can’t believe I am doing this,” she said, hopping off the desk. “I guess I brought it on myself.”

“Never be shy of being a good dirty slut for me,” I said as she got on all fours. “I’d love you more for it.”

“Now, I don’t have a doubt I am the school slut,” she said as she started to crawl around the office.

“That isn’t a little feat in a high school full of teenage tramps,” I said watching her hot twitching ass.

“I don’t think those little sluts do the things you have me doing,” she said.

“Of course not,” I said. “Those silly bimbos think it’s a big deal to suck the entire football team. That’s five minutes for a good cocksucker. Look at you. Your horny pussy has been leaking for hours. That reminds me that you should drink some water so you won’t dehydrate. Let’s go to the water fountain across the hallway.”

“Like this?” she asked.

“Sure,” I said. “There is nobody at school.”

“What if somebody showed up for any reason?” she asked.

“You could duck into the women’s restroom,” I said. “I want to fuck you while you are bent over, drinking.”

“You are really out of your mind,” she said.

“You should know by now that my big cock’s doing the thinking for me,” I said. “I am just enjoying the ride.”

“Okay, we’ll do it your way, you horny rascal,” she said. “My pussy’s doing the thinking for me too.”

“I don’t envy you, Mrs. Prescott,” I said. “You have two cock-hungry holes fighting for control.”

“Neither of them is as big as your big cock,” she said.

“I bet they have equal voting power though,” I said.

“Anyway, a sane woman would never do what I am doing,” she said, getting up.

“Stay as you are, ma’am,” I said. “Crawl all the way there while you beg me to fuck you while you drink.”

“You are enjoying this, aren’t you?” she asked, getting back down on her hands and knees.

“We both are, I hope,” I said, opening the door for her. “Otherwise, your pussy wouldn’t be leaking crazily.”

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“Please fuck me like a whore while I bend over the water fountain to drink,” begged Mrs. Prescott as she crawled out of her office with me on her tail led by my throbbing cock. “Please fuck your school principal like a dirty whore.”

Her thong was still around her thighs. Her plugged ass twitched as she crawled.

“I am going to fuck you until you come like a banshee, you decadent slut,” I said.

She finally reached the water fountain and got up. She bent over it, and I stood behind her. I rubbed her dripping pussy vigorously with my engorged cock head, making her gasp. I diddled her clit, giving her a hard time drinking. I finally lined up my hard cock with her wet pussy and shoved it all the way in. One thrust sent my cock balls deep up her sizzling pussy and sent her over the edge. She started coming immediately. I grabbed her tits tightly and pounded her twitching pussy as hard and fast as I could as she shook ecstatically, gasping for air. I did not slow down when her hard orgasm subsided. I fucked her so hard she was not able to drink. She just held onto the water fountain so she would not fall down or bump into the wall.

“Yes, yes,” she gasped, bucking her ass back at me.

She was coming again within two minutes. This time I slowed down after her orgasm subsided. She still could not drink because she was out of breath. I fucked her sopping pussy gently, still holding her tits. Her pussy felt amazing with the butt plug in her ass making it really tight.

“Nick, that was amazing,” she gasped. “That was the best fuck of my life bar none.”

“Every time you bend over this water fountain to drink, remember it and remember whose slut you are,” I said.

“I’ll never forget whose slut I am,” she gasped. “Thanks for fucking me like a whore.”

“You are welcome, Mrs. Prescott,” I said. “That’s how I fuck my whores. Drink. I am not through with you.”

She drank quickly as I gradually picked up the pace.

“If somebody told me this morning that I’d get fucked at the water fountain this afternoon, I’d think he or she was totally crazy,” she gasped. “I can’t believe I am doing it.”

“They’d actually be psychic,” I said. “I was the only one who knew this would happen.”

“Are you sure you are not psychic?” she gasped.

“I think my cock may be,” I said.

She was soon gasping encouragements as I pounded her pussy hard, spanking her ass with my hips in the process. She was so horny she did not last a few minutes. I continued to drill her twitching pussy until her orgasm died completely. I fucked her gently while she recovered.

“Get down on your knees and suck my cock,” I said.

She complied readily. She deep throated my cock, and I gently fucked her throat for a couple of minutes.

“Now, crawl back to your office like a good slut,” I instructed, slapping her face with my sticky cock.

She was already on her knees. She went down on her hands and crawled to her office. I followed her and closed the door behind us.

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“Bend over your desk,” I instructed, motioning Mrs. Prescott to get behind her desk. “I am going to fuck you while you call home and tell them you’ll be late, doing some work at school and then stopping by a friend’s house.”

“Nick, I can’t talk while you fuck me,” she said as she bent over her desk.

“I’ll take it easy on you because it’s your first time,” I said as I penetrated her wet pussy, making her gasp.

“What friend’s house I’ll be stopping by?” she asked as I started to thrust in her pussy.

“Am I not your friend?” I asked. “If you want, tell them you are stopping by your stud’s house.”

“Are we going there?” she asked.

“That’s where I am going to fuck you up your horny ass,” I said. “We’ll leave school after I fuck your hot pussy like it has never been fucked before.”

“You’ve already done that, but I am not complaining,” she said.

“It doesn’t hurt to make sure,” I said. “Now, make that call while I am fucking you nice and easy.”

She used the office phone to call home. I fondled her tits and fucked her at a brisk pace. She tried to concentrate and be serious while she talked. Her son picked up. Her husband was not home yet.

“Hi, sweetie,” she said. “I’ll be staying at school a little more, and then I’ll stop by a friend’s house. You can order something if you don’t like to heat the leftovers.”

“Okay, Mom,” he said. “I’ll tell Dad.”

“I’ll call your dad,” she said. “Take care of yourself. I love you.”

“I love you too, Mom,” he said. “Bye.”

As soon as he said that, I picked up the pace, and she started coming even before the handset hit the cradle.

“You enjoyed talking to your son while you had your cock-hungry asshole stuffed tightly and your horny pussy getting fucked by a big cock his age, you slut,” I teased when her orgasm subsided, fucking her gently.

“Yes,” she hissed. “I am such a slut.”

“Good for me,” I said. “You have another phone call to make. Would you like to come while you make it?”

“Please no,” she said as she dialed her husband’s phone number.

“Hi, honey,” she said when he picked up. “I’ll be at school for a little more, and then I’ll visit a friend. I may be late to get home. Can you take care of dinner?”

Her pussy twitched and leaked as she talked.

“Sure,” said her husband. “Don’t worry, and don’t work too hard.”

“Call me if you need anything,” she said.

“Don’t worry about it,” he said. “Have fun. I love you.”

“I love you too, honey,” she said. “Bye.”

Again, she had a wild orgasm as soon as the handset hit the cradle. I pounded her shaking frame vigorously until her orgasm subsided.

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“You are going to do as he said, right?” I teased. “Have fun?”

“Yes,” gasped Mrs. Prescott. “Have you ever imagined you’d have a slut like me?”

“That’s what my fantasies are all about,” I said. “That doesn’t make you any less of a slut though. I love you.”

“You love me so well,” she said.

“I am a nice guy,” I said. “I *love* my sluts.”

Our pace picked up again. She soon started to shake in orgasm as I continued to pound her convulsing frame. I slowed down but continued to thrust in her drenched pussy while she caught her breath.

“Spread your ass for me, Mrs. Prescott,” I said, guiding her hands back to her ass as I pulled out of her pussy.

She spread her ass, and I gently pulled on the butt plug. Her asshole tightened as if to protest about removing the butt plug. I continued to pull until she relaxed, allowing the large glass head to stretch her sweet asshole wider on its way out. I enjoyed the view. The butt plug finally popped out, and her asshole remained gaping. I drooled inside it before I licked its rim and stuck my tongue inside it, making her moan. I put the butt plug aside and squeezed lube around her rim and some inside her open rectum. That made her asshole clench, but it remained open. I retrieved a bigger butt plug and lubed its head. I gently pushed it up her ass. Its coolness made her asshole tighten, but my gentle pressure made it relax again. The bigger head of the new butt plug was as wide as that of the previous one, but its shaft was wider. The head slowly penetrated her asshole, stretching it beautifully, until it popped in, making her gasp.

“It feels as if it got a little bigger,” she gasped as I stuffed her wet pussy with my cock.

“It did,” I said, showing her the other butt plug. “This was your training butt plug. The one up your ass is slightly wider. It’s your butt plug that you are going to wear to school tomorrow.”

“I am going to wear a butt plug to school tomorrow?” she asked as I gently thrust in her leaky pussy.

“Yes, Mrs. Prescott,” I said. “You are going to go through your work day constantly reminded of what you are—my ass whore. You are also going to walk around the school as much as reasonably possible.”

“That is going to keep my pussy dripping all day,” she said, her pussy twitching and bathing my cock.

“Don’t worry,” I said. “It won’t soak your panties because you are not going to be wearing any underwear. You’ll only wear white stockings. I am sure you can find a way to keep your juices from running down your legs or leaving a wet trail around school.”

“My tits are going to be jiggling all over the place,” she gasped as I fucked her pussy harder.

“You’ll get used to that, and the boys will appreciate them in a sexy top,” I said.

“I am sure they will,” she gasped. “Who wouldn’t love to have a slut school principal? You are so wicked.”

“If you think it’s such a bad idea, we can discard it,” I said.

“No, Nick,” she gasped. “I’ll do it. I am not going to let you down.”

She gasped again as her orgasm hit her.

“I knew you wouldn’t,” I said, fucking her twitching pussy vigorously. “You are an amazing woman after all.”

“Do you think I am a good whore?” she gasped after her orgasm subsided.

“I have high standards, Mrs. Prescott,” I said, fucking her drenched pussy slowly. “If I didn’t know for sure that you were one of the very best whores a horny guy can ever dream of, I wouldn’t still be here.”

“Thank you, Nick,” she said.

“It’s incredible to be thanked for enjoying myself so unbelievably much,” I said.

“Thank you for making me feel so special,” she said.

“I am so happy to be able to help you feel the reality,” I said, pulling out of her pussy. “Can you take more?”

“Oh, yes,” she said as I turned her around to face me. “I’ve become an insatiable slut.”

“I am going to sate you,” I smiled, nudging her shoulders down. “It’s more fun to satiate an insatiable slut.”

“It’s more fun for the slut,” she smiled before she swallowed my dripping cock.

She deep throated my cock for a few minutes, and I fucked her eager throat a little. I finally slapped her face playfully with my sticky cock.

“Sit back in your chair and pull your knees to your beautiful big tits,” I said as I pulled her up to her feet and pushed her gently to her chair. “Let me show you how to run the school.”

She complied readily. I turned her chair around and pushed it so its back was against the desk. I adjusted her position, making her ass stick out a little, and knelt before her. I licked her drenched pussy gently for a few minutes, cleaning it up a little as she oozed more juices, especially as I stirred her butt plug within her asshole. I stood up and aimed my cock at it.

“Yes, baby,” she moaned as I pushed my cock into her pussy. “Fuck my cock-hungry pussy.”

“That’s exactly what I am going to do,” I said as I grabbed her thighs just under her knees and proceeded to thrust in her defenseless pussy. “I love fucking cock-hungry whores.”

Being gentle was not appropriate, so I drilled her pussy vigorously from the start. She came in no time, but that was not good enough for me. I did not stop pounding her drenched pussy until she came twice more.

“You really know how to fuck a woman,” she gasped as I slowly sawed my cock in and out of her drenched pussy. “I am so happy to be your whore.”

“The pleasure’s all mine,” I said. “You are such an amazing and beautiful woman it’s a privilege for me just to be with you in the same room not to mention enjoying your hot body like nobody else ever has.”

“Nick, you are the sweetest guy I’ve ever met,” she said. “You really know how to treat a woman.”

“I can only do my best, but you deserve so much more,” I said. “You are a very special lady.”

“Treat me like a lady, baby,” she said. “Fuck me like a whore.”

“That’s what I do,” I said. “You are my lady and my whore.”

“Nick, you’ve made me come countless times,” she said. “Aren’t you going to come yourself?”

“I am saving a big load for your mouth,” I said. “Are you a come slut, Mrs. Prescott? Are you going to beg me to come in your mouth and then swallow my come to the last drop?”

“I’ve never been one,” she said. “I’ve never done that before, but I’ll surely do it for you. I am your whore.”

“Why don’t you like to swallow come?” I asked.

“Its taste isn’t that good,” she said.

“Don’t worry about that,” I assured. “My come’s especially formulated for oral and anal ingestion.”

“Is that right?” she smiled. “I am sure I am going to love your come no matter how it tastes.”

“That’s why I do my part and make sure it doesn’t taste bad,” I said. “This time I have a big load for you. It’s going to be one of the biggest loads you’ll ever swallow.”

“You know how to tease me,” she said. “You are making my mouth water.”

“You are a natural come slut, Mrs. Prescott,” I said. “I can’t say enough praise for you.”

“I am the one who should be praising you,” she said. “I am the one who’s been coming continuously.”

“That’s because you are a very hot woman,” I said. “That deserves praise too.”

“Nick, my pussy needs a break,” she said. “Why don’t you take this chance to feed me your delicious come?”

“Is that what you want, baby?” I asked.

“Yes, Nick,” she said. “I don’t want to stay drooling any longer. Please shoot your come in my mouth.”

“You don’t have to wait, Mrs. Prescott,” I said as I pulled out of her pussy and knelt before her splayed pussy and ass. “My come’s ready for you. I just need to clean up your pussy drool a little.”

She moaned as I proceeded to lick her drenched pussy. I sucked her clit and pussy lips and probed her leaky pussy for a few minutes. Naturally, I was not able to clean up her pussy much because it continued to leak.

“Get down on your knees, baby, and get the come you need,” I said as I stood up.

She got off her chair and knelt at my feet. She sucked my cock gently for a minute before she showed me how thirsty for my come she really was. I fucked her throat for a few minutes before I decided to feed her the come.

“Open your mouth wide and jack me off,” I instructed, pulling my cock out of her mouth. “Keep the come in your mouth until I tell you to swallow.”

She eagerly opened her mouth and stuck her tongue out, holding my cock with her right hand. She jerked my cock vigorously, and I soon let go. My cock swelled and started to twitch as my exploding come rose to the top. It forcefully shot long thick ropes of come against the back of her throat. About ten spurts shot into her open mouth, ranging from the big and powerful to the small and weak. She milked my cock thoroughly, making sure that was all I had, and licked the sticky tip of my cock with her tongue tip.



“Show me all the come on your tongue,” I said, grabbing my camera.

She stuck her tongue out, making it hold as much of the come as it could, and I took a few pictures.

“Gargle with it,” I instructed.

She gargled with my come as I took a few more pictures.

“Taste it well before you swallow it all,” I instructed.

She savored the come, moaning, and swallowed it all.

“Open wide,” I instructed.

She opened her empty mouth, and I took a few more pictures.

“Did you enjoy it?” I asked.

“Your come’s delicious,” she said, smiling widely. “It tastes like sweat cream. If I knew come tasted this good, I’d be drinking a gallon of come a day.”

“Unfortunately, you’d need a few hundred guys to produce as much come,” I said. “You’d need a stud farm. Anyway, I am glad you liked it. In addition to what you already are, you are now my hot come slut.”

“I love being your come slut,” she said, grinning happily, as I pulled her up to her feet.

“I only try to do the things you love,” I said, pulling her for a kiss. “I want to kiss my hot come eating slut.”

She pulled me to her, and we kissed passionately for a couple of minutes.

“This room reeks of sex more than a French Madame’s office,” I said when we broke the kiss.

“A French Madame doesn’t get fucked in her office like one of her whores,” she said.

“I thought I was fucking you better than a French whore,” I teased.

“You are, baby, you are,” she said. “You are fucking me like a complete French whorehouse.”

“My decadent private whore’s hotter than any public whore anywhere,” I said. “I am proud of you. I am now going to take you to meet my mom.”

“Nick, I am afraid I am not the kind of girl you’d take to meet your mom,” she said. “I am a decadent slut.”

“You are the perfect girl,” I said. “Mom knows how horny her son is and what kind of girl is good for him.”

“Do you think your mom wouldn’t notice anything out of the ordinary?” she asked.

“Of course not,” I said. “There is nothing out of the ordinary for her to notice anyway. Mrs. Prescott, you are going to love Mom. Otherwise, I wouldn’t want you to meet her. She’s a very sweet woman in every way like you.”

“If you say so,” she shrugged.

“We are now going to walk to your car,” I said. “You’ll be wearing the top and skirt I got you without underwear. Your skirt will be hiked around your waist. I’ll be naked just like this.”

“You want us to walk like that in the parking lot?” she asked incredulously.

“There is supposed to be nobody there now,” I said. “It will be quick too.”

“This is unbelievable,” she said.

“You need to wear these since you are wearing your butt plug,” I said, handing her a pair of white thigh highs with a wide lace band. “Take off your black ones.”

She changed her stockings and dressed according to the mandated dress code.

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Mrs. Prescott and I collected everything and left the office. I was carrying my backpack, which had all my stuff, and holding my camera. I took a few pictures of her as we walked to her car. She was walking nervously and looking around cautiously.

"I'll drive since we are going to my house," I said, extending my hand.

She gave me her car keys, and I opened the passenger door for her. I took a picture of her in the passenger seat with her dripping pussy exposed.

"I am going to soak the seat," she said.

"You won't," I said. "You won't be sitting like this for long. Suck my big cock."

"Right here?" she asked.

"There is nothing wrong with a high school principal sucking her student's big hard cock in the school parking lot, especially when she has a big butt plug up her virgin little asshole," I said, pulling her head to my cock.

She just moaned as she took my cock in her mouth.

"All high school principals across the nation should do this to their good students," I said, enjoying her throat.

She soon forgot where she was and sucked my cock with abandon. I took a few pictures of her and my cock.

"This is enough," I said, pulling back after a couple of minutes. "Thank you, but we need to get home today."

She reluctantly let go of my cock. I put my camera in my backpack and brought my mouth to hers. We kissed deeply while I fingered her dripping pussy. When we broke the kiss, I brought my glistening fingers to her mouth. She smiled and sucked them eagerly. I closed her door and walked around to the driver seat. I dropped my backpack on the backseat and got in.

"I don't want to deprive you of sucking my cock," I said as I started the car. "Suck it all the way home."

"What if a cop stopped us on the way and found you naked like this with your big cock in my mouth?" she asked.

"We can tell him I lost a bet and that you were ducking not to be seen with me," I said.

"That isn't true though," she said.

"I bet we won't get caught," I said. "If we did, I'd have lost this bet, and you really don't want to be seen with me like this, sucking my cock like a cheap whore."

"What about my naked ass?" she asked.

"He wouldn't see your naked ass before you pull your skirt down," I said.

"I didn't do this in my wild days," she said.

"I thought today was your wildest day," I said.

"You are right," she said, reaching for my cock. "I guess I might as well do it."

"Good girl," I said as I put the car in gear.

She was sucking my cock before we left the school parking lot. Our house was only two miles away from the school, so it was a very short drive but our hottest so far.

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"I need your cell phone to call home," I said although I had my own cell phone with me.

Mrs. Prescott did not miss a beat as she rummaged in her purse and gave it to me.

“Thank you,” I said as I dialed home.

Mom picked up the phone and answered seriously, when she got the caller ID.

“Hello,” said Mom.

“Hi, Mom,” I said. “I am driving home right now. I am bringing a guest with me. She’s now sucking my big cock hungrily. I want to park her car in our garage, so please have it open and ready for me to park the car there.”

“I knew you had something up your sleeve,” she said.

“It’s actually down her throat,” I laughed.

“Is your horny cocksucker Principal Shirley Prescott?” she asked lowly so Mrs. Prescott would not hear it.

“Yes,” I said. “We’ll be there in a minute.”

“I’ll have the garage ready right away,” she said. “See you soon if at all.”

“Thanks, Mom,” I said. “I love you. Bye.”

“I love you too, baby,” she said. “Bye.”

“Thank you, Mrs. Prescott,” I said to Mrs. Prescott, returning her cell phone to her.

“I can’t believe you told your mom I am sucking your cock,” she said, putting her phone in her purse.

“She knows my sluts don’t come home with me for bible reading,” I said. “She knows they come for coming sake. She knows me too well she’d have figured it out anyway.”

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When I parked Mrs. Prescott’s car in our garage, I got out of the car and closed the garage door. I opened her door for her and pulled her head to my hard cock. She resisted, but my hand insisted. She finally took my cock in her mouth, and I made a few deep thrusts.

“Thank you, my hot cocksucker,” I said, smiling at her, as I pulled out and tilted her face up.

She smiled faintly, and, before she could say anything, I claimed her lips with mine for a quick but deep kiss.

“You are crazy,” she said when we broke the kiss.

“Have you ever been bent over the hood of your car and fucked nice and hard?” I asked as she got out the car.

“You are not serious,” she said as I led her to the hood of the car.

“I am very serious when it comes to having fun with a wonderful woman,” I said.

“They’d come looking for us if we took long,” she protested as I bent her over the car with little resistance.

“Not if they knew what we were doing,” I said as I hiked her short skirt, exposing her plugged hot ass.

She trembled when my leaky cock head touched her dripping pussy.

“Can you believe that I’ve never fucked a woman in a garage?” I asked. “I am so lucky you’ll be my first.”

“You are having a field day with me,” she moaned as I rubbed her soaked pussy with my cock head.

“I am so glad you know how much I enjoy being with you,” I said as she started to grind into my cock head.

“The problem’s that I enjoy letting you have your way with me,” she gasped.

“That isn’t a problem for me,” I said. “It shouldn’t be a problem for you either. You are my slut after all.”

When she least expected it, I aligned my cock with her leaky pussy and shoved it all the way in. She stiffened and started coming. I held her tightly and pounded her gushing pussy as she shook in a long hard orgasm. I slowed down when her orgasm subsided and pulled out my dripping cock when she caught her breath.

“That was incredibly good,” she gasped.

“We should have tried it at school,” I said as I took my backpack.

“No way,” she said.

“Let’s try that next time,” I said.

“No way,” she said as she stood up and went to straighten her skirt.

“Don’t,” I said, taking her hands off and hiking her skirt back up. “You are going to meet my mom and sister.”

“Meet them like this, bottomless and smelling of sex?” she said. “What are they going to think about me?”

“They’d think you are a good slut worthy of their horny son and brother,” I said.

“Nick, they know me,” she protested. “Your sister’s a student at my school.”

“So am I,” I said.

“Your mom would kill me,” she said.

“Mrs. Prescott, don’t disappoint me,” I said. “Do you really think I’d do that to you after all we’ve done?”

“No,” she said lowly.

She thought about it a little as I locked the car and gave her the car keys. She put them in her purse, and I guided her left hand to my hard cock. She hesitantly held it.

“This is how we are going in,” I said, grabbing the base of her butt plug. “Don’t be shy. They understand.”

“Do you want to go like this in front of your family?” she asked.

“My family isn’t prudes,” I said. “This is not the first time they see me.”

---

Mrs. Prescott reluctantly let me lead her inside like that. Mom and Alex were in the living room, watching television. When she saw them, she pulled her hand off my cock, but I pulled it back.

“Hi, Mom,” I greeted. “Hi, Alex. Please allow me to introduce my new friend the lovely Mrs. Prescott who’s going to be my guest. Mrs. Prescott, this is my mom, and this is my sister, Alex.”

“Hi, Nick,” greeted Mom, extending her hand to Mrs. Prescott. “Welcome to our humble home, Mrs. Prescott. Please make yourself at home. I am sure my son’s going to enjoy your company. I knew he had great taste in women, but I didn’t know he was this good.”

Mrs. Prescott blushed.

“Thank you, Mrs. Callaby,” said Mrs. Prescott lowly, shyly shaking Mom’s hand with her sticky right hand.

“Hi to you and to your guest, Nick,” greeted back Alex, offering her hand to Mrs. Prescott. “Mrs. Prescott, I know you are going to take good care of my horny brother. Welcome, and thank you.”

“Thank you, Alex,” said Mrs. Prescott lowly as she shook Alex’s hand.

“Mom, please come here and show me your divine ass,” I called. “I want to show my friend how hot you are.”

Mom got up and complied with my instructions, exposing her bare ass with her fat glass butt plug inside it. Mrs. Prescott must have been shocked.

“Mrs. Prescott, please spread her ass with both hands,” I said.

Mrs. Prescott looked at me in total confusion.

“Go ahead,” I encouraged as Mom waited silently.

Mrs. Prescott finally stepped forward and spread Mom’s ass.

“Thanks, Mrs. Prescott,” I said. “Mom, please eject the butt plug.”

Mom pushed the butt plug out, and it fell in my waiting hand, leaving her beautiful asshole gaping wide. I could tell that Mrs. Prescott watched that intently.

“Hold it for me,” I said, bringing the butt plug to Mom’s mouth.

Mom took the butt plug in her mouth as I aligned my cock with her relaxed asshole. I gently pushed it all the way in, making her moan. I held my cock there for a few seconds while her skilled anal muscles massaged it exquisitely, making it leak in her bowels. Mrs. Prescott might have seen Mom’s asshole clench and unclench.

“Your lovely asshole’s amazing as always,” I said.

“Thank you,” mumbled Mom. “You have a fantastic cock yourself.”

She moaned softly as I slowly pulled out. I bent over and gave her sweet asshole a kiss, slipping it my tongue.

“Thanks, Mom,” I said as I took the butt plug from her mouth.

Mom moaned again as I pushed the butt plug back up her ass. She turned around and went down to her knees. She held my sticky cock and gave it a kiss on the head.

“Thank you, Nick,” she said as she got up.

“Your turn, Alex, baby,” I said as Mom returned to her seat.

Alex and I exactly repeated what Mom and I had just done.

“Thanks, Mrs. Prescott, for graciously spreading my ass,” added Alex at the end.

Mrs. Prescott remained silent.

As Alex returned to her seat, I pulled Mrs. Prescott’s left hand back to my cock.

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Mrs. Prescott absentmindedly held my hard cock, and we proceeded to my room. I closed the door and pulled her for a passionate kiss. She was absentminded at the beginning, but she soon started to kiss back feverishly.

“Nick, I can’t believe what you’ve just done to your mom and sister,” she gasped still in shock.

“You’ll understand later,” I said as I nudged her shoulders down.

“You have sex with them?” she asked as she knelt down.

“Don’t worry about that, and suck my big cock,” I said, pulling her head to my throbbing cock. “All you need to pay attention to is that they don’t wear granny panties and that they keep their tight assholes in tiptop shape.”

“Nick, it was in their butts,” she protested when she remembered where my cock was.

“A good slut wouldn’t doubt her stud,” I said. “Be a good slut, and suck it.”

She tentatively tasted my cock head and started to suck my cock cautiously. Before long, she was sucking my cock hungrily as if I had it dipped in honey.

“Good girl, Mrs. Prescott,” I praised. “If I didn’t know you’d be a good slut, I wouldn’t bring you here. For your information, I don’t stick my cock just anywhere. This brings us to the point that we need to clean up your ass.”

“What do you mean?” she asked.

“A good anal slut keeps her hot ass squeaky clean inside out,” I said. “You’ll start doing that from now on.”

“You mean I should take an enema?” she asked.

“Yes, baby,” I said. “Take a thorough enema every morning so you’ll be ready all day.”

“I don’t have an enema kit,” she said.

“Don’t worry,” I said. “You’ll get all what you need. Now, use the one in my bathroom. When you are done, lube your asshole carefully and put your butt plug back in. Come get me from the living room naked.”

“Okay,” she said quietly.

She left, and I retrieved what I needed from my backpack.

---

Mom and Alex were still sitting in the living room. I went straight to Mom, offering her my throbbing cock. She smiled before she took it in her mouth and proceeded to suck it eagerly. I fucked her throat for a minute and moved to Alex, who welcomed my cock equally eagerly. I fucked her throat while I motioned Mom to turn around. Mom got onto her knees on the sofa and hiked her short dress, thrusting her ass out. I leaned over and proceeded to work her butt plug in and out of her ass.

Alex scooted closer to Mom and spread her ass for me while giving my cock a few last sucking strokes. I popped the butt plug out of Mom’s ass and put it in Alex’s mouth. I drooled in Mom’s gaping asshole before I slowly stuffed it with my cock, making her moan softly. I grabbed her hips and fucked her hard until she shook in orgasm. I withdrew from her ass and gave it a kiss before I returned the butt plug to it. I pushed my cock in Alex’s mouth, and she sucked it eagerly as Mom sat back in her seat.

Alex let go of my cock and knelt on the sofa, thrusting her plugged ass out. Mom spread Alex’s ass as I popped the butt plug out and put it in her mouth. My cock soon skewered Alex’s gaping asshole. She moaned as I started to thrust in her eager ass. I fucked her ass hard until she came. I returned the butt plug to her ass and fucked Mom’s throat for a minute.

As soon as Alex claimed her seat, I pulled her off the sofa and sat in her place, motioning her to my cock. She knelt down and proceeded to deep throat my cock as Mom watched television nonchalantly.

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Alex was sucking my cock down her throat hungrily when the naked Mrs. Prescott came walking shyly.

“Thanks, baby,” I said to Alex, gently pulling her head up.

Alex raised her head, and I gave her a peck on the lips. I pulled her up and helped her sit next to me. I looked at Mrs. Prescott and motioned her to my cock. She shyly came forward, but Mom and Alex did not pay any attention to her like that was the most ordinary thing in our household. That encouraged her as she knelt before me. She proceeded to suck my cock, getting bolder with every suck. She eagerly took my cock all the way down her throat, slurping and moaning happily.

“I didn’t know our school principal was a serious cocksucker,” commented Alex.

“She’s a born slut,” I said. “She only needed a little encouragement and practice.”

“You know how to pick them,” she said.

“I am a born cherry picker,” I said.

Alex turned back to watching television, and Mrs. Prescott continued to suck my cock eagerly.

“Mrs. Prescott, let’s go upstairs and take care of your real needs,” I said.

Mrs. Prescott let go of my cock, and I pecked her on the lips, before I got up, pulling her up with me.

---

“It must be so hungry for my big cock,” I said, squeezing Mrs. Prescott’s right ass cheek, as we climbed the stairs.

“Oh, yes,” she moaned. “I can’t wait to have you fuck my horny virgin ass.”

“Me neither, Mrs. Prescott, my dirty whore,” I said. “You were meant to be my ass whore. I have to fuck your hot ass. I love our destiny.”

We soon were in my room. I left the door open as I pushed her gently toward the bed.

“Lie back and pull your knees to your shoulders most obscenely,” I said.

She did not hesitate to oblige me.

“Spread your horny ass lewdly,” I instructed, as I grabbed the lube and got on the bed before her offered ass.

She eagerly spread her ass cheeks. Her pussy glistened in its copious juices. I cleaned it up a little with my tongue while I lightly tugged at the base of her butt plug. Her squirming made the butt plug move within her ass. I sucked her clit gently as I popped the butt plug from her asshole, making it gape. I stuck my tongue up her ass and wiggled it around, making her moan and milk at it. Her asshole tasted fresh. I kissed it deeply for a minute, feeling it get tighter and tighter as she squirmed, moaning softly. It did not close shut though. I wiggled my tongue tip against her anal rim before I pulled back and admired her offered asshole.

“Your asshole’s delicious,” I said. “Its flavors are diluted, but they are going to come back and make it even more delicious as I continued to eat it.”

Her pussy was drenched again, but I left it alone for the time being. I returned to her asshole and ate it out leisurely for several minutes, making her squirm, before I finally let her come. I licked her asshole for a few more minutes, lapping her leaking pussy juices off her luscious anal pucker.

“Please fuck my ass, Nick,” she begged when I smiled at her.

Without answering her plea, I squeezed lube on her asshole and started to work it in with one finger. I soon added a second finger and reamed out her asshole for a couple of minutes. With more lube, I added a third finger and gently pumped her asshole. She humped my fingers, and I accelerated the pace until she shook in orgasm, her asshole twitching wildly around my fingers.

“Please fuck my virgin asshole,” she gasped as soon as her orgasm subsided and I plugged her asshole.

“Alex, please come to my room,” I called through the intercom as I straddled Mrs. Prescott, thrusting my hard cock in her face.

“I’ll be there in a minute,” answered Alex as Mrs. Prescott proceeded to suck my cock.

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Alex knocked on the open door and entered the room as I fucked Mrs. Prescott’s throat.

“Lube it well,” I said as I pulled my cock out of Mrs. Prescott’s mouth and squeezed lube along the shaft.

Mrs. Prescott lubed my cock thoroughly, and I added more lube for her to rub in. When she was done, I dismounted her and knelt before her waiting ass.

“Baby, my hot slut here is about to lose her sweet ass cherry,” I said, looking at Alex. “She’s already begged me to take it for her. I want you to spread her gorgeous ass for me and guide my big cock into her beautiful asshole.”

“Your new slut really has a hot ass and a beautiful stretched little asshole,” said Alex. “I’ll gladly help you make it yours. I loved the way she spread my ass earlier. She was so nice and gentle. I’ll happily return the favor.”

“I only fuck the best,” I said as Alex held Mrs. Prescott’s ass. “It would be unfair to my other sluts not to.”

Alex gently spread Mrs. Prescott’s ass cheeks, and I slowly removed her butt plug, making her gasp.

“Mrs. Prescott, beg me again to fuck your little virgin asshole so Alex can be a witness I didn’t rape it,” I said.

“I won’t help him ravish your sweet asshole if you don’t show me it’s really consensual,” said Alex.

“Nick, please fuck my horny virgin asshole and make me your ass whore,” begged Mrs. Prescott.

“Now, I can eagerly help,” said Alex. “Nick, can I lick her delicious asshole just a little before you corrupt it?”

“It’s *her* asshole,” I said. “You need to ask her.”

“Mrs. Prescott, may I please lick your asshole for a minute? It looks so tasty.”

“I’ve never had a girl touch me sexually,” said Mrs. Prescott.

“Would you let her lick yours?” I asked Alex.

“Sure,” said Alex.

“Mrs. Prescott, please let her taste your hot asshole,” I said. “If you don’t like it, it will help tighten your asshole a little. I wouldn’t mind that either.”

“Go ahead, Alex,” said Mrs. Prescott.

“Thank you, Mrs. Prescott,” gushed Alex as she took Mrs. Prescott’s butt plug and brought it to her mouth.

Alex grabbed a napkin as Mrs. Prescott sucked the butt plug in her mouth.

“I want to taste your delicious asshole not the lube,” explained Alex, smiling at Mrs. Prescott, as she gently wiped the lube off her asshole. “I’ll add lube to it later.”

Alex adjusted her position before diving for Mrs. Prescott’s asshole. I knelt behind Alex and hiked her skirt.

“Alex, if you don’t mind, I’d like to keep my cock warm while you feast on Mrs. Prescott’s luscious asshole,” I said, gently tugging at Alex’s butt plug.

“Sure,” said Alex. “I am borrowing its hot sheath after all.”

The butt plug popped out of Alex’s asshole, and I gently pushed it into her drenched pussy. I aimed my slick cock at her gaping asshole and pushed it all the way in, making her moan softly. Holding my cock balls deep up her asshole, I reached out and proceeded to fondle her tits through her top. She licked Mrs. Prescott’s asshole, making her moan around the butt plug. Alex gently worked her ass back and forth over my cock while milking it wonderfully with her talented anal muscles.

“Are you fucking her in the ass?” mumbled Mrs. Prescott over her butt plug.

“Mrs. Prescott, the butt plug’s in your mouth for a reason,” I smiled. “You are not supposed to talk. For your information, I am not really fucking my lovely sister’s hot ass. I am just keeping my cock inside it. She’s milking it and massaging it exquisitely with her talented ass muscles to keep it hard and ready for your cock-hungry asshole.”

“Thanks, Alex,” mumbled Mrs. Prescott.

“You are welcome, Mrs. Prescott,” I said. “We are all here trying to make you feel at home.”

“I’ve never been pampered like this at home or anywhere else,” she mumbled.

“Whenever you want to be pampered, you know where to bring your horny little ass,” I said.



“Uh-huh,” she moaned.

Alex meanwhile had picked up the pace with both Mrs. Prescott’s horny ass and her own. I matched her rhythm with the way I squeezed her tits and pinched her stiff nipples. She managed to make Mrs. Prescott come a minute before she did herself. She went the extra mile and lapped up Mrs. Prescott’s copious pussy juices.

“She’s almost as good as you are at ass licking,” gasped Mrs. Prescott, taking the butt plug out of her mouth.

“I don’t know what’s going on,” I said. “Maybe she managed to persuade Mom to let her practice.”

“Regardless of how you learned it, it was really nice,” she said. “Thank you so much, Alex.”

“You are most welcome, Mrs. Prescott,” said Alex as she proceeded to lube Mrs. Prescott’s asshole. “I am so happy you liked it. I enjoyed it a lot myself.”

When Alex finished lubing Mrs. Prescott’s asshole, I pulled out of her ass and returned the butt plug to her asshole. I licked her drenched pussy a little before I moved toward Mrs. Prescott’s waiting ass. Alex sucked my cock head a little and lubed my entire cock.

“Nick, is her previous begging still valid, or does she need to beg again?” asked Alex as she took Mrs. Prescott’s butt plug and pushed it in her own pussy.

“I am not sure,” I said, taking my position before Mrs. Prescott’s ass as Alex spread it for me. “Mrs. Prescott, would you mind begging again just to be sure?”

“I was about to beg again anyway,” said Mrs. Prescott. “You’ve been teasing me so long I can’t believe I am actually going to get my ass fucked any time soon.”

“Oh, I am so sorry,” I said. “I thought you were having a good time.”

“I was, and I am,” she said. “My horny ass is just so hungry for your cock I am about to lose my mind.”

“I promise you that you are going to lose your sweet ass cherry as soon as you beg for it,” I avowed, twisting three slick fingers within her asshole to make sure it was ready.

“Nick, I beg you to put your big cock in my cock-hungry virgin slut ass and fuck it raw,” she begged. “My horny ass can’t stand being virgin one more second. Please fuck it hard and make me your dirtiest ass whore.”

As soon as she said that, she gasped because my first thrust sent my cock halfway up her ass. Her asshole clamped on my cock, and she stiffened. She started to shake in a sudden orgasm. When Alex saw that, she pulled away. I grabbed Mrs. Prescott’s ankles and proceeded to pound her ass. It was not easy to drive my cock balls deep up her twitching virgin ass, but I somehow managed to do it while she was still coming. Her orgasm was the hardest she had that day and most likely her entire life. I did not pause when I impaled her ass all the way. I continued to hammer it with my rock hard cock, and she continued to convulse. Alex watched in awe as her school principal lost her ass cherry in style. I leaned forward and grabbed Mrs. Prescott’s shoulders, pinning her legs against my shoulders. I did not stop pounding her trembling ass. Her orgasm finally subsided, but my vigorous drilling did not. She was out of breath and gasping for air, but I continued to fuck her ass as hard as I could until she came again a few minutes later. When her second orgasm subsided, I slowed down. She was still breathless.

“Nick, you are an ass fucking magician,” she gasped. “That was incredible. It was more than worth the wait.”

“Do you want me to tease you again or keep fucking your horny ass?” I teased, smiling.

“Please don’t stop fucking my ass, baby,” she said.

“Were you lying to me then?” I teased.

“I was serious, but I can’t stand any teasing now,” she said.

“Watching this made my pussy drip,” said Alex as she got off the bed.

“It’s always dripping,” I teased.

“Now, it’s leaking like a loose faucet,” she said.

“Thanks for your help, sister,” I said.

“Any time, Nick,” she said. “It was fun.”

“Alex, don’t leave,” I said.

“Do you need anything else?” she asked.

“Mrs. Prescott, if you don’t want me to tease you, you have to eat Alex’s dripping pussy,” I said. “The poor girl went nuts as she watched you get the ass fucking of your life and come like gangbusters.”

“I’ll gladly do that as long as you keep fucking my ass,” said Mrs. Prescott.

“Shirley, baby, if I didn’t know you were a real ass whore, I wouldn’t tell you that I hunger for your amazing ass more than it hungers for my big cock,” I said.

“Nick, I believe you, and I know that it says a lot about your hunger for my horny ass,” she said.

“Alex, baby, ride Shirley’s face and let her take care of your hot pussy,” I said. “I won’t fuck her ass hard until you’ve taken your seat.”

“What are you waiting for, Alex?” called Shirley impatiently.

Alex smiled as she hurried to the bed.

“I almost forgot that I was fully loaded,” said Alex as she straddled Shirley.

“You’ll have to put one in your mouth,” said Shirley.

Alex pulled Shirley’s butt plug from her pussy and put it in her mouth as she lowered her pussy onto Shirley’s mouth. Shirley proceeded to learn how to eat pussy. Alex started to moan, grinding her pussy into Shirley’s mouth.

“Shirley, I am going to fuck your ass silly, but I am not going to make you come until you make her come so I wouldn’t distract you,” I said. “You can fuck her ass with the butt plug too.”

Shirley mumbled something unintelligible into Alex’s pussy as I picked up the pace. I fucked Shirley at a brisk pace, watching her pussy leak constantly, but I did not fuck her hard enough to make her come. She managed to make Alex come ten minutes later. As soon as that happened, I started to work on her orgasm. Alex’s orgasm had hardly subsided when Shirley started to come as I pounded her ass vigorously, only slowing down after her orgasm died down completely.

“I got to go,” said Alex, taking the butt plug from her mouth as she dismounted Shirley. “Thank you both for the great time I spent with you.”

“You are welcome, Alex,” gasped Shirley before Alex put the butt plug in her mouth.

“This is the first time she helped me deflower a sweet virgin asshole,” I said as Alex closed the door. “I think I should have her do that often.”

“Do you often deflower virgin assholes,” mumbled Shirley, her asshole twitching.

“I guess not as often as I’d like to, but as often as I have to,” I said. “I am not a ruthless guy. I can’t leave a sweet innocent asshole starve for cock forever.”

“Nick, this feels so good I think you have a point,” she mumbled. “I feel stuffed with your big cock like I’ve never felt before. My pussy’s leaking constantly.”

“This is exactly why I do it,” I said. “I love giving lovely women extreme pleasure. It makes me feel alive.”

“I know how you can give me even more pleasure,” she mumbled.

“How?” I asked.

“Start fucking my horny ass hard,” she mumbled, gently rocking her ass back and forth.

“I’d love to,” I said as I reached out and cupped her big tits.

“This is even better,” she gasped as I gently squeezed her tits and started to thrust hard in her tight ass.

Needless to say, she was convulsing in orgasm within a couple of minutes. While she recovered, I maneuvered her until her head hung off the bed. I pulled out of her ass and gave it a deep kiss before I put her butt plug back in it. I got off the bed and pushed my cock in her mouth. I held her hands by the wrists, pinning them by her sides.

“Be the first to taste your delicious ass on my cock,” I said as I thrust in her throat.

While let me fuck her throat, I leaned forward and licked her drenched pussy clean. I finally pulled out and slapped her face with my sticky cock.

“Get on your hands and knees, baby,” I instructed as I helped her sit up.

She assumed the position, and I knelt behind her. I removed the butt plug from her ass and put it in her pussy. I squeezed lube on and in her slightly gaping asshole and stuffed it with my cock. I held her hips and proceeded to fuck her hot ass at an easy pace.

“Your asshole looks so beautiful if you saw it now you’d know it was definitely made for my cock,” I said. “I have an idea. I know you can’t twist your neck and see it, but we can do the next best thing. I’ll get Mom to help.”

“What are you going to do?” she asked as I reached for the intercom.

“I’ll show you your ass as it’s getting fucked,” I said. “Mom, could you please come here?”

“Right away, baby,” answered Mom.

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Mom was in my room within half a minute

“What is it, darling?” she asked.

“I want to show my lovely slut here how her gorgeous ass looks with my fat cock reaming it out,” I said. “I want her to have no doubt that her sweet asshole was made for my big cock and only for my big cock.”

“Your slut has a beautiful tight ass and a beautiful little asshole,” said Mom. “They definitely belong together with your beautiful big cock. I am sure that if she can’t see it she can feel it.”

“Mom, I want you to hook the camcorder to the television and aim it at her amazing ass,” I said.

“Right away, darling,” she said.

Mom took a few minutes to get everything set up while I fucked Mrs. Prescott’s ass gently. The picture looked almost better than the reality. Mom set the camcorder in my arm’s reach.

“Mom, plug it into power so we don’t run out of battery,” I said.

“Anything else, darling,” asked Mom when she got that done.

“Thank you very much, Mom,” I said. “You are the best.”

“You are welcome, darling,” she said as she left. “Have fun with your hot slut.”

“Watch your hot ass get fucked,” I said to Shirley as I changed the zoom and hit the record button.

She looked at the screen and saw a crisp picture of her beautiful stretched asshole with my hard shaft pumping in it with long smooth strokes.

“This looks so good,” she gasped. “I can’t believe what you are doing to my little asshole, but don’t stop.”

“Don’t worry,” I said. “I don’t easily stop what I love most.”

“Nick, thank you for fucking my ass,” she gasped. “You are giving me the most pleasure I’ve experienced.”

“Shirley, thank you for letting me realize my fantasy and make you my hot ass whore,” I said. “It’s priceless.”

“Do you really love fucking my ass, Nick?” she gasped.

“I’d love taking you to church,” I said. “I am kidding, but I really love fucking any of your hot fuck holes.”

“I love taking your big cock in any one of my three cock-hungry fuck holes, especially up my once virgin asshole, which now belongs to you,” she gasped.

“That’s right, Shirley, baby,” I said. “Your sweet asshole belongs to me as long as I love it and fuck it good.”

“Are you going to stop doing that any time soon?” she gasped.

“Only if I turn gay,” I said.

“Is there any chance of that?” she asked.

“There is actually a big chance,” I said, “almost as big as a snowball’s chance in hell.”

“I wouldn’t worry about that,” she gasped.

“I’ll continue to fuck your hot asshole until it resigns or retires,” I said.

“It’s too early to think about that on its first day in business,” she said.

“You should plan for the future,” I said.

“Maybe I’ll let it retire after thirty years of hard work if it insists,” she gasped.

“That’s about when I want to retire if I become a zillionaire,” I said.

“Are you planning to be one?” she asked.

“It’s hard to plan for anything when all I think about is reaming out hot tight asses,” I said.

“You really do a great job at what you think about,” she said. “I am so close to coming.”

“I’ll help you get there,” I said, picking up the pace.

After each of her orgasms subsided, we went chasing the next and then the next, changing positions every one or two orgasms. I let her try most of the positions I knew.

“Do you think you can call home and tell your husband you are in no position to drive and see if he’ll be okay with letting you spend the night here?” I asked, fucking her ass briskly in the prone position.

“Nick, you’ve been fucking me for eight hours, and you want to spend the night fucking me?” she said.

“I’ve hardly fucked you for four hours net,” I said.

“I don’t get fucked that much in four months,” she said. “I didn’t get fucked that much on my honeymoon.”

“You are not married to a horny teenager who can only think about your ass,” I said. “Are you complaining?”

“No, but I can’t believe how horny you are,” she said.

“Can you believe how horny *you* are?” I teased.

“I can’t believe that either, but I think you are doing it to me,” she said.

“Are you going to make that phone call?” I asked.

“I am,” she said. “You naturally want me to make it while you fuck my ass.”

“You sure can’t do that while I fuck your throat,” I said. “Do I need to stop to let you make this short call?”

“This feels so good I don’t think so,” she moaned.

“Let’s do it,” I said as I reached for my cell phone and called Alex.

“Yes, Nick,” said Alex.

“Please come here for a second,” I said.

“I’ll be there in a second,” said Alex.

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Half a minute later, Alex knocked and came in.

“Shirley wants to call home,” I said. “Please hand her the cordless phone.”

“Here you go, Mrs. Prescott,” said Alex, offering Shirley the handset.

“Thanks, Alex,” said Shirley.

“Alex, wait so you can take it back,” I said.

Shirley dialed home as I continued to fuck her ass.

“Hello,” replied her husband.

“Hi, honey,” she said. “How is everything going at your end?”

“Everything’s good,” he said. “How about you?”

“I am in no position to drive home tonight,” she said. “I can either spend the night here like they want me to, or you can come with Evan and pick me and my car up.”

“I don’t want Evan to drive this late,” he said. “If it’s okay with you and them, you can spend the night, but don’t drive if you are not up to it.”

“Okay, honey,” she said. “I’ll see you in the morning.”

“I’ll see you then,” he said. “I love you.”

“I love you too,” she said. “Good night.”

“Good night,” he said.

She hung up and started coming right away.

Alex watched me pound Shirley’s twitching ass throughout her orgasm.

“I can’t believe you called your husband while Nick fucked you in the ass,” said Alex as she finally reached out and took the handset. “That was outrageous.”

“Your horny brother can’t stop fucking my ass for a minute,” gasped Shirley as I fucked her ass gently.

“I actually offered to stop, but you said it felt too good to,” I said.

“I guess we are both too horny to stop,” said Shirley. “I am such a slut.”

“That’s why you are here in the first place,” I said.

“Alex, thanks for getting me the phone,” said Shirley.

“You are welcome, Mrs. Prescott,” said Alex as she left. “I enjoyed it anyway.”

---

“Now, you have your husband’s permission to spend the night getting fucked in the ass,” I said.

“I don’t think he’d be that accommodating if he knew why I was in no position to drive,” said Shirley.

“I think it’s safe to say that he wouldn’t want you to drive home tonight in that case either,” I said.

“This is so unfair to him,” she said. “I am spending the night getting fucked silly, and he’s watching TV.”

“Don’t worry about that now,” I said. “We’ll find away to make it up to him. He should fuck a teenage slut.”

“I am sure he wouldn’t do that,” she said.

“That’s what he’d say about you too,” I said.

“Even I didn’t know I was such a dirty slut,” she said.

“The good thing’s that now you do and you are making the best of it,” I said.

As soon as I pulled out of her ass, she got on top of me in the sixty-nine position and proceeded to deep throat my cock. I licked her relaxed asshole.

“Nick, your balls are bursting with come, and my ass is thirsty,” she said.

“Get on your knees and push your face and chest into the bed,” I instructed.

She complied, and I was soon drilling her ass in the leapfrog position. I pounded her ass as hard as I could, and she just shook, gasped and held her ass open for me.

“I am going to come and flood your come thirsty ass with come,” I grunted as she started to come.

Her orgasm got harder. My cock started to twitch and spew come deep in her sucking bowels. It was a big come load I worked on most of the evening. She collapsed onto the bed with me on top of her. I finally let my soft cock slip out of her asshole. I gave her asshole a quick kiss and plugged her ass with the butt plug. I rolled her over and licked her drenched pussy clean. She pulled me to her and sucked my sticky cock clean.

“You really filled my ass with come,” she said.

“I haven’t come in your pussy yet,” I said.

“Do you plan to?” she asked.

“I have to,” I said. “You are my whore. I have to do everything to you. I want to, and you want me to.”

“I love a man who takes his whore seriously,” she said.

“Baby, I’ll take you anyway I can but silly,” I smiled.

We took a break after that. We washed up a little and put on some clothes before we went downstairs. We had not had dinner, so we headed for the kitchen.

Shirley blushed when she met Dad in the living room. I did the introductions, and everything went fine. We then had a quick snack.

“I’ll be back in a minute,” I said.

She just nodded as I headed to the living room.

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“Dad, are you up for a nice blowjob and coming in a mouth?” I asked.

“You don’t mean Mrs. Prescott?” said Dad.

“I do, Dad,” I said.

“Nick, I am still a guy, but I don’t want it to be awkward,” he said.

“Even if it started awkward, it wouldn’t stay that way for long,” I said.

“I can’t say no to that,” he said. “I’d actually be thrilled.”

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“Shirley, Dad agreed to let you suck his cock and swallow his come,” I said when I returned to the kitchen. “He said he’d be thrilled.”

“I didn’t offer to do that,” she said.

“I did,” I said. “Can’t a guy treat his dad to a nice blowjob?”

“Nick, that would be embarrassing to me,” she protested.

“That was what you thought when I asked you to make an entrance holding my big cock while I held the base of your butt plug,” I said. “Now, you wish I’d carried you upside down and had my cock all the way down your throat.”

“Wouldn’t he think I am a dirty whore?” she asked.

“The only people who think a woman’s a dirty whore are the men who can’t fuck her and the women who can’t get fucked by or like her,” I said. “Everybody else thinks she’s hot.”

“How do I initiate it?” she asked. “Mr. Callaby, may I please suck your cock?”

“That would be great,” I said. “Remember that Mom’s a world-class cocksucker. You need to do your best. I don’t want Dad to think that I gave him a mediocre treat. Don’t embarrass me in front of my family.”

“I’ll do my best, but you taught me today most of what I know about cock sucking,” she said.

“Shirley, sex is mostly an attitude,” I said. “Skills come naturally to those who have it. You do.”

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Shirley shyly walked with me to the living room. We went straight to Dad. He felt awkward.

“Mr. Callaby, may I please suck your cock?” she said, her voice trembling.

“Sure,” he said. “I’d be delighted.”

“Dad, Shirley’s also going to swallow your creamy come to the last drop,” I said. “Are you okay with that?”

“Sure,” he said. “I’d appreciate that.”

“This is so surreal,” she muttered as she knelt down before Dad.

She awkwardly undid his fly and fished out his hardening cock and balls. She held his cock and hesitantly licked its head, still feeling awkward.

“Don’t let me down,” I whispered. “Focus on the cock and forget everything else.”

She took a minute to get in the right mood and proceeded to suck Dad’s hard cock properly. He occasionally gave her encouragements. I knelt behind her and cupped her tits through her top.

“Suck his cock, my slut,” I encouraged, fondling her tits and pinching her stiff nipples. “You are so hot.”

As soon as I hiked Shirley's skirt, Alex knelt by her side and spread her ass for me. As I removed the fat butt plug from Shirley's asshole, Mom rid me of my shorts. She stroked my hard cock to make sure it was ready. She then slid under me and under Shirley and proceeded to lick her pussy and fondle her tits. Alex pushed Shirley's ass down to give Mom better access to her pussy. She drooled on her asshole as I aimed my hard cock at it. Shirley had already been moaning around Dad's hard cock when it was not plugging her throat. I gently slid my cock all the way up her ass, making her moan louder. Alex squeezed lube on my shaft as it pumped Shirley's stretched asshole.

"Mr. Callaby, I am sorry it's getting really hard to concentrate on your hot cock with all the amazing things they are doing to me," apologized Shirley.

"Do as much as you can, Mrs. Prescott," said Dad. "Just feeling your sexy lips around my cock is a great treat. It reminds me of my youth when I used to fantasize about my hot teachers."

"Is Nick taking after you in that?" she asked.

"Not necessarily so," he said. "Actually, all guys fantasize about their teachers. What's different about Nick is that he follows his dreams and makes them come true."

"Oh, yes," she said. "He truly makes me come."

"That's the whole point," I said.

"This treat's making me feel part of the family," she said.

"You are part of the family, Shirley," I said. "You are my pet."

"I can't believe I am doing this," said Shirley. "Most whores wouldn't agree to it."

"Whores are not welcome at our house unless they are our whores," I said, "You are, Shirley. You are very special to us. We don't do this to just any cock-hungry slut."

"I really appreciate that," she said. "Thank you all."

"That's the least we can do for our dirty whore, right, Dad?" I said.

"Yes," said Dad. "We truly appreciate your getting out of your way to do this for us, Mrs. Prescott. We know that you are normally not like this. That makes us feel how nice you really are to us and how special we are to you."

"You are so special to me," she gasped. "I've never been spoiled like this."

"You are spoiling me too," said Dad.

Shirley came twice in Mom's mouth before Dad came in her mouth, flooding it with come. She showed him his come before she swallowed it. He kissed her after she swallowed it to the last drop. I made her come a third time.

"Mom, you are the only one who hasn't come in Shirley's mouth," I said. "She insists on correcting that."

"You don't have to," said Mom, getting up from under Shirley.

"That won't be fair," said Shirley. "I've come in your mouth three times. Come in mine at least once."

"I'd love to," said Mom as I returned the butt plug to Shirley's asshole.

"Dad, you are the only who Shirley hasn't come in his mouth," I said. "Do you want to correct that?"

"Gladly," he said.

"You can eat her pussy while she eats Mom's," I suggested.

That was what they did. While that happened, I fucked Alex's ass on the loveseat while she and I watched.

After the three hot sluts came, I led Shirley to my room.



So far, I had not come in Shirley's pussy, but I fucked her three holes in the following hour before I dumped my come load in her convulsing pussy. We were in the missionary position when that happened. I carried her to my desk with my softening cock plugging her pussy. When I pulled out, my come gushed onto the desk. I helped her off the desk and turned her toward the come.

"Lick it all, baby," I said. "We worked so hard for it."

She did not hesitate to bend over and lick the desktop clean.

"You are a good come slut," I said, turning her to me.

She smiled as I pulled her for a long deep kiss.

"Can we call it a night?" she asked as I popped the butt plug up her ass.

"A little," I said. "We'll take a nap. When my cock wakes up, it wakes me up. I'll then fuck you again."

"Your cock won't sleep till the morning?" she asked.

"Not with a hot tight ass so close," I said.

"We are going to have a rough day tomorrow," she said.

"If we do, it will be worth it," I said.

"I don't disagree," she said.

We drifted to sleep in each other's arms.

Two hours later, my rock hard cock was trying to fuck her pussy on its own. Since that was not working out, I had to help. I turned a faint light on. I rolled her onto her back and proceeded to eat her pussy. She soon woke up.

"This is so nice," she moaned.

Her pussy was dripping, so I stuffed it with my cock and made her come.

"Get on your hands and knees, baby," I instructed.

We fucked for about an hour until it was time for me to fill her ass with come. I was then drilling her ass in the folded deck chair position with her knees against her tits. After her twitching asshole drained my balls, I used my fingers to scoop a lump of come out of her asshole. I brought my fingers to her mouth as I used my free hand to put the butt plug up her ass. She sucked the come off my fingers eagerly.

The next time we woke up, it was early in the morning. I had her take her enema before we started the day. We showered together, and she sucked my cock in the shower, before we returned to bed. I ate her pussy to orgasm and fucked her to another. On the bed, I ate her asshole to orgasm and finger fucked it to another, lubing it thoroughly. We used the remaining half hour to fuck her ass through five orgasms and fill it with a big load of come. I plugged her ass before we had our second shower and blowjob.

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Mom helped me dress Shirley in a new outfit for school—without underwear and with white stockings. We then had our breakfast, and we were ready to go. She took the slut supplies I got her and left on her own. Naturally, I was to go to school as usual.

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"You are going after your teachers," said Dad before we left. "Don't you have any interest in girls your age?"

"Of course I do," I said. "You know that I have a girlfriend my age—Beth, but how many mature girls can you find at any school?"

“They say girls mature before boys,” he said.

“I am not trying to deny that,” I said. “I find nearly all the girls at my school immature, but they may be really more mature than I am. I know I am not mature. Can a mature guy go after respectable women and turn them into wanton sluts? That’s insane. If I thought about consequences, I’d spend my life celibate, but, in these critical matters, I let my other head worry about it. After all, it’s directly involved, whereas I am only the guy attached to it.”

“You obviously can think like a mature person,” he said.

“I avoid it so I won’t have to act like one,” I said. “Wouldn’t a mature guy trade his place for mine?”

“Without a second thought,” he said.

“Dad, what do you think of my taste in women?” I asked.

“I’d be bragging if I said you got it from me,” he laughed.

“I’d be bragging if I claimed that,” I said. “Mom, after all, is the hottest woman I’ve ever seen.”

“Thank you,” he said. “Though, nobody would believe me if I said you got your seductive talents from me.”

“Dad, I have no seductive talents,” I said. “I just hate wasting time. I go directly and say what’s on my mind. I am lucky that the women I pick have very lustful hearts and let me talk them into all kinds of crazy things.”

“One of those women is your mom,” he said. “I’ve never been able to make her do half the crazy things you make her do. That’s a fair comparison.”

“Not really,” I said. “I have the immaturity advantage and attitude. I am sure Mom would get mad at you if you told her she was a dirty whore, but she loves it when I do it even in your presence. Because I act crazily and lustfully, I can get away with things like nobody else can. They soon like them and show me their true slutty selves.”

“I never tried to use that advantage when I possibly had it,” he said. “Now, it’s too late.”

“It may be too late with Mom but not with other women,” I said. “I owe you choosing the hottest woman to be my mom. Now, I have her out of your way. I can share my sluts with you and even try to get you your own.”

“I appreciate that, Nick,” he said.

“Not half as much as I appreciate your sharing your amazing wife with me,” I said.

“Be careful not to get killed by a jealous husband,” he warned.

“Don’t worry, Dad,” I said. “I don’t go after women dumb enough to marry crazy men. I always check.”

“Never let your guard down,” he said.

“It’s always up,” I laughed, pointing at my crotch.

## MINI PTA

In the middle of the following week, I invited Shirley, Rebecca and Holly to our house. I made arrangements so Mom would pick them up at school. I was going home on my own like usual. I showed up after the four of them had been in our living room for half an hour.

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“Hi, Nick,” greeted Shirley. “I thought you wouldn’t make an appearance. Are you mad at us?”

“You know I can’t be mad at any of you,” I said. “I just wanted you to get a little comfortable.”

“Your lovely mom made sure we were very comfortable,” she said.

“Now, who wants to make sure *I* am comfortable?” I teased, cocking my head.

“That has to be me,” said Rebecca, kneeling at my feet.

“No, Ms. Franklin, you don’t have to,” I teased.

“Oh, yes, I do,” she said, fumbling with my shorts.

“Ms. Franklin, you are acting like a horny slut,” I teased.

“I am a horny slut—your horny slut,” she said, letting my shorts drop to my feet.

“You are saying this in front of witnesses,” I warned as she pulled down my boxers, letting my boner jump up.

“That shows you how serious I am,” she said, stroking my hard shaft. “This is going to leave no doubt.”

She opened her mouth and took my cock in.

“Can you believe this wonderful woman?” I said as she started to suck my cock eagerly, moaning around it.

“I actually envy her,” said Shirley.

“So do I,” said Holly.

“I am his mom, and I do too,” said Mom.

“Something must have gone wrong in the world,” I said, shaking my head as I held the back of Rebecca’s. “Four amazing foxes want to suck *my* cock? Am I lucky or insane? I must be insanely lucky.”

“Nick, you know you have a wonderful cock,” said Holly. “Something would have been wrong if we all didn’t want to suck it raw.”

“Is that all you want to do—suck like little babies?” I teased.

“That isn’t all,” she said. “You know we want to fuck it like the dirty whores we are.”

“Is that right, Mrs. Prescott?” I asked.

“You bet it is,” said Shirley.

“You must know that I am too nice a guy to say no to a lovely lady,” I said.

“That’s why we are here,” said Holly. “We know we are going to go home happy.”

Meanwhile, Rebecca sucked my cock balls deep with unparalleled hunger.

“You are a real cocksucker, Ms. Franklin,” said Shirley.

“I don’t want to pretend I am the best cocksucker around,” said Rebecca. “I wouldn’t be anything without Nick and Mrs. Callaby. Nick taught me deep throat, and Mrs. Callaby taught me how to suck cock like I should.”

“Don’t be so hard on yourself,” said Mom. “I only gave you a couple of pointers.”

“By the way, as an unbiased observer, I certify that Mom’s the best cocksucker in the world,” I said.

“Mrs. Callaby, do you suck your son’s cock?” asked Holly in disbelief.

“Nick’s the only person who has ever let me suck his big juicy cock to my heart’s content,” said Mom. “Most men wouldn’t let you suck their cocks as much as you want.”

“I agree,” said Shirley. “That’s why most of us are never good cocksuckers. Now that everything’s in the open, I have to admit that Nick has helped me be a better cocksucker and a better fuck all around.”

“That can be considered very selfish though because I am the one who benefited most from it,” I said.

“Who said that?” said Shirley. “I am the one who got fucked like she had never been fucked before.”

"I'll never understand why anybody would take his cock out of heaven," I said, "or not help his cock-hungry girl please him better and enjoy herself."

"Nick helped me perfect my technique," said Mom. "I owe him a lot."

"Ladies, I am the one who owes the four of you a lot," I said. "No one of you owes me anything."

"He lets me suck his cock all I want and then he fucks me like I am the Queen of England," said Mom.

"Mom, I love you and respect you more than the Queen of England," I said.

"Mrs. Callaby, I know what you mean, but I don't think the Queen of England has ever been fucked that well," said Shirley. "Nobody has ever had the guts to do to her what Nick does to me either."

"Nick has the guts and the gusto for it," said Rebecca.

"You, ladies, have the butts and the busts for it," I said. "I only try to treat you like the queens you really are because you treat me like the king I am not."

"Nick, we are not doing you any favors," said Shirley. "You've earned all this by yourself."

Rebecca gasped when I suddenly carried her up and turned her upside down so her face was still next to my cock as I held her crotch to my face. Her skirt fell down, exposing her plugged ass as she resumed sucking my cock.

"Look at the slut," said Shirley, pointing at Rebecca. "She's wearing a butt plug."

"Aren't you?" asked Holly.

"Of course I am," smiled Shirley. "I am sure you do too."

"I am Nick's little slut," smiled Holly, winking at Mom.

Meanwhile, Rebecca deep throated my cock while I licked her wet pussy with her held upside down. I gently put her down, flipping her so she was facing away when she sat on the floor. I fucked her tilted face from above for a couple of minute while fondling her tits. I finally slapped her face gently with my cock and kissed her on the lips.

"Have I earned the privilege of having you suck my big cock now?" I asked Shirley as Rebecca took back her seat.

"You sure have," she said, getting off her seat and kneeling down in front of me.

"Ms. Franklin, after you suck my cock you don't sit on the sofa like this," I said as Shirley sucked my cock. "You sit back comfortably and pull your knees to your shoulders, spreading your ass with your skirt out of the way."

"You want me to expose myself like a bad girl?" said Rebecca in mock accusation.

"That's right, Ms. Franklin," I said, thrusting in Shirley's eager throat. "I am a bad boy. I live to have nice innocent girls act like bad girls and shameless sluts."

"I guess I have to comply," she said as she obliged me, spreading her plugged ass out lewdly, "or I may not get my poor little ass fucked hard."

"You are a good girl, Ms. Franklin," I said. "You know what's good for you, which is what Mrs. Prescott's swallowing hungrily right now. What a lovely ass you have there!"

"Thank you," she smiled.

"There is no doubt you are a real slut, Ms. Franklin," said Holly.

"I have some doubts about you," teased Rebecca.

"You'll have to keep stewing until I've sucked his cock," Holly teased back. "That's going to take forever."

“I think this is better,” I said as I reached out and popped Rebecca’s butt plug out of her ass. She gasped, and her cute asshole gaped. I put the butt plug in her mouth. “Good sluts are so horny they sometimes need pacifiers.”

Rebecca sucked the butt plug, making sucking sounds like a baby. Shirley’s mouth was glued to my cock as I made that maneuver. I had my left hand behind her head to help. I leaned over and kissed Rebecca’s gaping asshole, letting it nibble my tongue a little. I kissed her dripping pussy and got up. I held Shirley’s head in both hands and fucked her throat for a few minutes.

“I can’t believe that we married women are sucking a young man’s cock shamelessly like we don’t have a worry in the world,” said Shirley, taking her mouth off my cock.

“We are not sucking a little kid’s big cock, Mrs. Prescott,” Rebecca mumbled over her butt plug. “We are getting him ready to fuck our horny asses senseless.”

“Right here in the living room?” asked Shirley. “It’s outrageous.”

“Yes, right here,” mumbled Rebecca. “The only other people who live here are Mr. Callaby and Nick’s sister, Alex. Mr. Callaby has already fucked me, and Alex has already sucked Nick’s come out of my ass and fed it to me.”

“Really?” said Shirley in surprise. “So, I was not the only one taken on a tour of the house, but I only sucked Mr. Callaby’s cock and swallowed his come. He didn’t fuck me.”

“In my case, things heated up and I got double penetrated twice,” mumbled Rebecca, “once while eating Mrs. Callaby’s ass and once while eating her pussy. Nick then took me to his room where I shared him with his sister.”

“Ms. Franklin, the butt plug’s supposed to keep you quiet,” I said.

“You just don’t want me to find how mistreated I was,” accused Shirley.

“Mrs. Prescott, you were not mistreated,” I said. “You spent the night in my bed getting your horny ass fucked all night long. Who says that was mistreatment?”

“You did, you whore, and you envy me?” mumbled Rebecca.

“I am sorry,” said Shirley. “I guess I got carried away a little.”

“Just a little?” teased Holly.

“Besides that was your first day, and Ms. Franklin had been my slut for several days then,” I said.

“I don’t like this Mrs. This Mrs. That business,” said Mom. “Let’s call each other by our first names.”

“I agree, Amy,” said Shirley.

“That doesn’t go for you, Nick,” said Mom. “You can’t call us by our first names. The fact that we are your sluts and we need you to fuck us like cheap whores doesn’t give you the right to relax your respect for us.”

“Yes, ma’am,” I said. “The fact that you let me fuck your amazing asses only makes me respect you more.”

“You are a good kid, Nick,” said Mom.

“Oh, yes, Mrs. Prescott, ma’am, baby,” I said, pulling Shirley’s head to me, driving my cock all the way down her throat. “Suck my cock, you little cock sucking slut, ma’am.”

“I like this extra respect,” laughed Shirley when I let her take her mouth off my cock.

“The more you let me use you like a whore, the more I love you and respect you, ma’am,” I said.

“I think I deserve some respect too,” said Mom, kneeling down before me. “I am drooling at both ends.”

“Show your mom some respect, Nick,” laughed Shirley, making room for Mom.

“I will, ma’am,” I said as Mom held my sticky shaft. “I hope my respect for you was satisfactory.”

“I think you know that my mouth isn’t the only hole that needs to be shown respect,” said Shirley as Mom proceeded to suck my cock leisurely.

“I fully understand, ma’am,” I said. “I am going to respect your other magnificent fuck holes open.”

Shirley took her place next to Rebecca, exposing her dripping pussy and plugged ass. She unplugged her ass and put the butt plug in her mouth.

“Miss Phillips, come over here please,” I called, thrusting gently in Mom’s throat. “Mom’s a good host. She’ll gladly share with you. I also love sharing, especially when somebody else does it.”

Holly smiled before she knelt next to me.

“Give me a kiss first,” I said, pulling her up to her feet.

Holly brought her mouth to mine, and we started kissing deeply. I used my left hand to finger her wet pussy and my right hand to feel up her ass. She moaned into my mouth. I felt up her tits and pulled on her stiff nipples as I tugged at the butt plug up her ass. She stroked my chest with her right hand. She humped my hand when I slid two fingers into her leaky pussy. We kissed like that for a few minutes.

Mom let go of my cock and palmed my balls from behind when Holly knelt next to her. Holly was soon fucking her throat with my hard cock. I held the back of her head and helped her. She and Mom were soon taking turns on my cock or licking and sucking it at the same time.

A few minutes later, Mom and Holly assumed the position next to Rebecca and Shirley and started to suck their butt plugs. Right on the sofa, four hot women offered all they had—a dozen cock-hungry fuck holes in total.

“This is like a dozen donuts only sweeter,” I said as I walked toward the lewdly offered asses.

“You like what you see?” asked Rebecca as I knelt on the floor between her and Shirley.

“What I see is incredible,” I said, teasing Rebecca and Shirley’s assholes with my fingertips. “I love it.”

Rebecca and Shirley’s leaky pussies and relaxed and eager assholes looked mouthwatering. I kissed their pussies and assholes passionately for a couple of minutes. They all but kissed back. After carefully applying lube to their assholes, I slid the middle, ring and little fingers of my right hand up Rebecca’s ass and the index finger into her pussy as I slid the respective fingers of my left hand into Shirley’s ass and pussy. I fucked their holes at the same pace while switching my mouth from pussy to the other, sucking and licking their clits. They squirmed and moaned around the butt plugs. I soon picked up the pace and made them come within a few minutes.

While they recovered, I withdrew my fingers from their fuck holes and licked their juices off my index fingers. I kissed their pussies and assholes before I scooted left to Mom and Holly’s offered fuck holes. I applied the same treatment to them and got similar results.

Before Holly has recovered, I was leaning above her. She spread her ass with one hand and guided my cock to her asshole with the other. A couple of minutes later, she was gasping as I pounded her hot ass vigorously. It was not long before she came, and I moved right to Mom. I fucked Mom, Shirley and finally Rebecca to orgasm.

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“Are you having a party, and I am not invited?” asked Alex.

“We can’t invite you when you are not dressed appropriately,” I said, fucking Rebecca’s ass gently.

“Am I dressed appropriately now?” asked Alex after shedding her clothes at the speed of light.

“Sure,” I said, popping Rebecca’s butt plug from her mouth and pointing at her face. “Please have a seat.”

“This is going to be very comfy,” she smiled, walking toward Rebecca.

“Feel free to change seats after you come,” I said, popping the butt plug into Rebecca’s drenched pussy.

Alex climbed astride Rebecca, showing me her plugged ass. Rebecca guided her with her hands. I started to fuck Rebecca's ass at a brisk pace. Alex muffled her moans but moaned freely as she rode her tongue. As soon as they both came, I returned the butt plug to Rebecca's mouth and Alex mounted Shirley.

Holly was the only one who had never eaten Alex. It was soon her turn to do that, tasting Alex's lusciousness.

"Alex, each one of them ate your pussy while she got fucked up the ass," I said after both Holly and Alex came. "It's now your turn to return the favor. You are going to eat each pussy while getting fucked up the ass."

"I'd love to do that," said Alex as she dismounted Holly.

"Isn't it nice that you are starting with the slut you've never tasted?" I said.

"It's wonderful," she said as I popped the butt plug from Holly's pussy and put it in her mouth.

Alex knelt down and inspected the offered fuck holes.

"Nice," she nodded, holding Holly's hips as Holly spread her ass.

Alex dove into Holly's pussy and asshole with her mouth and fingers. I moved her plug to her dripping pussy and dived up her relaxed asshole with my cock. I grabbed her tits and fucked her ass briskly until she made Holly come. That was not long. I drilled her ass vigorously for a couple of minutes until she shook in orgasm. I moved Alex to the right in front of Mom without letting my cock pop out of her ass. We applied the same treatment to Mom and then Shirley and Rebecca.

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The five of them returned their butt plugs to their asses and came to me. They were taking turns sucking my cock when Dad showed up in the living room. I was the first to see him as everybody else was busy with my cock.

"What's going on here?" asked Dad. "Are you having an orgy?"

"We are having a small PTA orgy," I said. "This is the most effective way to bring parents and teachers together to help educate students about real life fun activities."

"Am I not a parent?" he asked.

"Of course you are a parent," I said. "You are just overdressed."

"I'll help Dad get into the appropriate attire," volunteered Alex, heading toward Dad.

"Thanks, Alex," said Dad as Alex proceeded to help him out of his clothes.

Dad's cock was already hard.

"Dad, fuck Mrs. Prescott first," said Alex, stroking Dad's cock.

"I'll get him ready for that," said Holly, kneeling before Dad.

"Thanks, Miss Phillips," said Dad.

"Dan, we've agreed to use first names excluding the kids," said Mom. "Call them Shirley, Rebecca and Holly."

"You are so nice, Holly," said Dad as Holly swallowed his cock.

Shirley joined Holly at Dad's cock, leaving Rebecca, Mom and Alex to me. I took my girls to the loveseat.

"Mom, let Ms. Franklin mount you in the sixty-nine position," I instructed.

Mom and Rebecca complied. Since Rebecca was the one I fucked up the ass least recently, I started with her ass while Mom ate her pussy and she ate Mom's. Alex was standing next to me. We kissed while she fondled my balls and her tits and I fingered her pussy. The three of them managed to come.

“Ms. Franklin, sit in the middle,” I instructed. “Mom and Alex, kneel on either side of her.”

They got into position, and Rebecca finger fucked Mom and Alex’s dripping pussies while I took turns fucking their asses until they came. Rebecca also took turns riding my feet and came as well.

While that happened, Dad fucked Holly in the missionary position and Shirley in the doggy position.

“Go to Dad, and send the others my way,” I said, pulling Mom and Rebecca up to their feet.

Alex naturally remained with me. I sat on the loveseat, and she rode my cock in the anal Asian cowgirl position. Shirley and Holly came over and waited for a couple of minutes until Alex came. I pulled her up to her feet and turned her around. I ate her ass while Shirley and Holly sucked my cock. I fucked Shirley’s ass to orgasm and then Holly’s to a simultaneous orgasm in the doggy position.

“Mrs. Prescott, suck the come out and feed it to her mouth to mouth,” I instructed as I pulled out of Holly’s squishy ass, leaving it agape as Alex continued to spread Holly’s ass.

Shirley thought about it for a second before she dived into Holly’s ass. Meanwhile, Alex sucked my spent cock. Mom and Rebecca watched while Mom rode Dad’s tongue and Rebecca his cock. When Shirley was done sucking the come out, Holly sat down and tilted her head up, opening her mouth wide. Shirley dribbled it all in Holly’s mouth, and Holly swallowed it all.

“Kiss, you come sucking whores,” I said softly.

They obliged me, and Mom and Rebecca applauded.

“Lube my cock, Alex,” I instructed.

When Alex finished lubing my cock, it was rock hard. I walked toward the other team and knelt behind Rebecca. She got the hint and slowed down, leaning forward. I replaced her butt plug with my hard cock. She moaned contentedly as my hard cock filled her ass.

“How come Rebecca always gets this special treatment?” asked Shirley.

“I think she’s just lucky,” I said as I grabbed Rebecca’s tits and proceeded to fuck her ass.

“Of course I am lucky,” gasped Rebecca.

“Is there a way we can get as lucky?” asked Holly.

“Actually, there is no way not to,” I said. “Every slut’s going to get double fucked, including my sweet sister although it will be her first time on Dad’s cock. This is a very special day. Do you agree, Dad?”

“Of course it’s a very special day,” said Dad.

Mom dismounted Dad’s face and joined the spectators. As soon as Rebecca came and dismounted Dad and me, I pulled Shirley in her place.

“Are you ready to get lucky, Mrs. Prescott?” I said as I helped her mount Dad’s cock.

“I am so ready,” she moaned as she reached back to guide my cock to her ass. “I don’t think I’ll last long.”

“You have to get fucked for five minutes at least,” I said, pushing my cock into her tight ass.

“This feels so good,” she moaned as I squeezed her tits. “Now, fuck me like the dirty whore I am.”

“That’s exactly what we are going to do,” I said, pumping her ass at an easy pace to warm her up for it.

The pace did not stay easy for long, especially as she came two minutes later. Dad and I fucked her hard, making her come a second time.

“Thank you for this treat,” she gasped.



She kissed Dad and then kissed me before she dismounted us.

“Is it my turn yet?” asked Holly.

“It’s my little slut’s turn,” I teased. “Are you my little slut?”

“Yes,” she hissed with a big smile as she came over.

Holly mounted Dad and me, and we fucked her hard through two orgasms.

“Mom, don’t be shy,” I teased, pulling Mom closer. “It’s your turn.”

“I am never too shy to get fucked,” said Mom as she mounted Dad.

Mom came hard a few minutes later, and dismounted us after one orgasm.

“It’s finally my bad girl’s turn,” I said, motioning Alex in.

Alex shyly came over. I helped her mount Dad. I then filled her ass with my cock. I held her tits tightly and proceeded to fuck her ass hard. She came three times, but I did not let go of her or slowed down. Dad followed my lead and kept fucking her pussy.

“Alex, because this is the only way Dad finds an excuse to fuck you and it’s the first time he does, he wants to come in your pussy,” I said. “Your task’s to choose who will suck Dad’s come out of your pussy and feed it to you.”

Alex trembled and had her fourth orgasm, but we continued to fuck her shaking frame. She looked at the audience one by one when she recovered.

“Miss Phillips,” she gasped.

“Are you up for that, Miss Phillips?” I asked.

“Absolutely,” said Holly.

“Dad, let’s roll over to make it easier for the exchange,” I suggested.

“Okay,” said Dad.

Both Alex’s holes were stuffed during the maneuver. Half a minute later, I was on my back, Alex riding my cock in the anal reverse Asian cowgirl while Dad fucked her pussy from the front. Alex’s weight was supported on her legs, and her arms helped steady her. I was still holding her tits while I thrust in her ass from below.

“Go for it, Dad,” I urged, picking up the pace myself.

Dad fucked Alex’s pussy harder and harder until she came and he did, filling her trembling pussy with come. He held his cock balls deep inside her pussy while I pumped her twitching ass vigorously.

“Miss Phillips, get ready,” I called.

Finally, Dad and Alex’s orgasms died completely.

“Dad, pull out upward very slowly,” I said. “Miss Phillips’s mouth needs to be in place before you pop out.”

Dad slowly pulled out as Holly came down and stuck her head between my balls and Dad’s. She stuck her tongue out and touched Alex under her pussy. Dad pulled out, and Holly pounced on Alex’s come leaking pussy. She sucked it clean and came up, stifling a smile as she went for Alex, whose ass was still deeply impaled on my cock. Alex opened wide, and Holly delivered the come to the last drop. Alex gargled before she swallowed it all happily. Everybody applauded except me and Alex.

“Good job, everybody!” I said as I started to thrust in Alex’s ass.

“Nick, there are others who need your big cock, especially that it’s the only one available now,” whined Rebecca.

“Whoever needs my cock has to beg for it,” I said, fucking Alex’s trembling ass harder. “Besides, Dad’s cock’s available for sucking.”

“I need cock in my ass,” said Rebecca. “Please fuck my cock-hungry asshole.”

“I will as soon as Alex comes,” I said. “Be a good girl, and help her come sooner.”

Rebecca pounced on Alex’s dripping pussy and proceeded to eat it, sucking away any remnants of Dad’s come. Alex came almost instantly as I pounded her ass vigorously. As soon as Alex’s orgasm subsided, I helped her off my cock and onto her back next to me. I fucked Rebecca’s ass from behind while they ate each other’s pussy.

The other three women had just finished reviving Dad’s cock. Dad started fucking Shirley from behind. I pulled Holly onto the sofa and pushed her legs over her head. I fucked her ass nice and hard. Before she came, Mom was standing next to us, rubbing Holly’s leaking pussy while waiting for her own turn.

Alex ate Holly’s pussy, and Dad fucked Rebecca, while I drilled Mom’s ass to orgasm. It was then Shirley’s turn. It was deep up Shirley’s ass that I pumped my second come load.

“Feed it to her,” I said to Rebecca, pulling her to Shirley’s upturned ass.

Rebecca gladly pounced on Shirley’s squishy asshole. Meanwhile, Holly and Alex worked on reviving my spent cock. Dad was fucking Holly from behind while she helped Alex with my cock. Rebecca gargled with my come, drawing our attention to her. We all watched her dribble it into Shirley’s eager mouth. Shirley gargled and swallowed it all with applause from the rest of us.

My cock was soon hard, and I started with Rebecca’s ass after she did a good job feeding Shirley my come.

“Rebecca, you are the only guest with a clean ass if you know what I mean,” I said, fucking her ass hard. “No matter how hard you try, you can’t keep it that way.”

“Believe me, I am not trying at all,” I said. “I am actually trying to end this drought.”

“This drought’s going to end,” I said. “Miss Phillips is going to feed you my come right out of your hot ass.”

“I can’t wait, but I know that you are going to fuck our asses raw before that happens,” she gasped.

“Like you wouldn’t like that,” I teased.

“I am a married woman,” she gasped. “I can’t say that I’d like that even though I’d actually love it.”

“You don’t need to say anything to me,” I said. “I understand my whores. The next time I fuck you is going to be when I flood your come thirsty ass.”

“Nick, I am your first school whore,” she gasped. “You can’t abandon me that long.”

“Okay,” I laughed. “I’ll fuck you one more time before then. Remember that there are four other horny asses.”

Rebecca felt good after I made her come twice before I let her go. While that happened, Dad came in Shirley’s pussy and Mom fed it to her. Rebecca and I were too busy to applaud. Rebecca joined Holly’s effort to revive Dad’s cock. I fucked Mom’s ass while she ate Shirley’s, getting it ready for me. Mom joined Dad. I fucked Shirley while she ate Holly’s ass and then Holly while she ate Shirley’s pussy. Meanwhile, Dad fucked Rebecca and Mom while they ate each other’s pussy.

After half an hour of fucking, I came up Rebecca’s ass. After Holly fed her my come, Dad came in Holly’s pussy. Mom fed Holly his come while Alex and Shirley revived my cock. With Rebecca’s pussy in Dad’s mouth, Mom and Holly did not have a problem reviving his cock.

“I have enough,” said Shirley after I fucked her ass through two orgasms.

Shirley sat on the sidelines while Dad fucked Holly and I drilled Rebecca’s ass through three orgasms.

“This is all I can do for tonight,” said Rebecca.

“Am I the horniest school teacher in the state?” smiled Holly as I pulled her to me.

“Let’s find out,” I said as I arranged her with her legs over her head.

Alex fingered Holly’s pussy and fondled her tits while I drilled her ass. She came three times before she quit.

“I quit too,” said Holly.

“Do you, ladies, need a short break?” I asked as I fucked Alex’s ass and Dad fucked Mom.

“Nick, tomorrow’s a workday,” said Shirley. “We can’t fuck until we pass out.”

“It was another workday eve when you spent the night getting your hot ass fucked,” I reminded.

“It was my first time,” she said. “I was so horny...and so tired the next day.”

Alex came and proceeded to deep throat my cock.

“Your bad girl’s going to spend the night with your big cock up her ass,” assured Alex.

“You are two of a kind,” smiled Holly.

“Of course,” I said. “We have the same horny genes.”

“You got the ass hungry genes, and I got the cock-hungry ones,” said Alex.

“They are the same, but when you are female they hunger for cock,” I said.

“That makes sense,” she said.

“Ladies, I really appreciate this special visit,” I said. “I can’t thank you enough for making it here with all your other obligations and tight schedules.”

“We appreciate it as much,” said Shirley. “We enjoyed every second even after we got fucked out.”

“I take it that we’ll be doing this again and again,” I said.

“Definitely,” said Holly.

“It’s time we kissed your wonderful cock goodbye,” said Rebecca.

“Give it a throat kiss,” I smiled, walking to her.

Each one of our guests deep throated my cock for a minute. I kissed them on the lips before Mom led them away to shower and leave. Alex and I retired to my room while Mom returned to take care of Dad’s cock.

## BETH SHARES

With all the juicy sluts I enjoyed, I still wanted Beth to be in on the game. So far, I had fucked her in front of my entire family, and she had eaten Mom and Alex. She had shared me orally with Alex a few times, but she had never seen me fuck anybody else or talked with me about it except challenging me to fuck Alex in the ass in front of her to prove that Alex was a serious slut. It was time she shared me willingly and knowingly.

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Alex and I were halfway through a sex session when I went to work.

“Beth, do you ever have fantasies about guys in our school or town?” I asked.

“Why do you ask?” she asked.

“Because I always have fantasies,” I said. “I want to find out if I am crazy or it’s normal.”

“Nick, guys fantasize about everything that moves,” she said. “That’s normal.”

“What about girls?” I asked. “Don’t they?”

“They do,” she said.

“You?” I asked.

“I am a girl,” she said.

“What kinds of fantasies do you have?” I asked.

“I sometimes wonder how they would be in bed,” she said, “but I know they can’t be half as good as you are.”

“Assuming you are not saying this to placate me, how do you know that if you haven’t tried them?” I asked.

“I haven’t tried them, but other girls have,” she said.

“You tell each other?” I asked. “You are not telling them about the crazy things we do together, are you?”

“Well, duh, of course not!” she said. “I just say you are okay. I say you are not bad, but not that good. I don’t want all the sluts at school to spread their legs for you.”

“You know I don’t go for sluts,” I said.

“It doesn’t hurt to be sure you don’t get the chance either,” she said.

“You are a jealous girlfriend, aren’t you?” I teased.

“All girls are jealous,” she said.

“There is no way we can have a threesome with one of your girlfriends?” I teased.

“No way,” she said. “The only threesomes we are going to have are the ones we have with your sister.”

“You enjoy eating her delicious fuck holes and having her eat yours, don’t you?” I asked.

“I sure do, but only because she’s your sister and I am doing it for you,” she said. “I’d never do it alone.”

“You also enjoyed eating Mom’s pussy and asshole too,” I said.

“That was so crazy, but I did enjoy it,” she said.

“Don’t you think you’d enjoy doing that to your girlfriends?” I asked.

“You don’t know my girlfriends,” she said. “They’d freak out.”

“The only way I can have any of them is to dump you?” I teased.

“That wouldn’t work either,” she laughed. “I told them you had a tiny cock but you could really eat pussy.”

“I could offer to eat their pussies and go,” I teased.

“They think I am a whore to let you do that to me,” she smiled.

“They are half right,” I teased.

“I told them I was your whore but not for that reason,” she smiled.

“Next time I see one of your girlfriends, I’ll tell her that I have a big cock that can tear her pussy up,” I teased.

“I’d even invite her to get her girlfriends to take a look at it and to laugh their asses off if they find it small.”

“She wouldn’t agree to that,” she said.

“What if I showed it to her?” I said. “I’d tell her she couldn’t touch it or suck it unless she was willing to invite her girlfriends and share it with them.”

“Which one of my friends do you really want to fuck?” she asked, gently stroking my hard cock.

“Hello, there,” I said. “I am a guy. I want to fuck them all, their mothers and sisters, and every other girl.”

“You have to pick one if you want me to help you make it happen,” she said. “If I let you fuck every girl, I’ll be the laughing stock of the entire school.”

“Beth, since you are so nice to me, I’ll let you pick,” I said. “Pick one as much like you as possible because you are the ideal girlfriend. I want you to be my girlfriend forever. We have to find a way to make that happen.”

“Do you really like me this much?” she asked happily.

“Of course, baby,” I said. “I let you play with my cock and balls, and I play with your wonderful body. I wouldn’t do that with just any horny girl. She has to be a good slut. You are a very good slut.”

“Oh, Nick,” she moaned dreamily as she brought her mouth to mine.

We had a long loving kiss while I played with her hot ass. By the time we broke the kiss, I had her pussy impaled on my cock and had two fingers up her ass.

“Are you going to let me fuck your girlfriends and their mothers and sisters?” I teased.

“Would you really fuck their mothers?” she asked.

“Sure if they were hot,” I said. “You must know that I am a horny guy. A horny guy would fuck any woman worthy of his cock. That’s why I am fucking you. You are a slut worthy of my big cock. Not all girls are like that.”

“Nick, would you fuck my mom?” she asked, her pussy twitching.

“This isn’t a trick question, is it?” I asked, fucking her harder.

“No,” she said. “I am serious.”

“I know you are serious, but would you get mad at me if I said yes?” I asked.

“No,” she said.

“Of course I’d fuck your hot mom in a heartbeat,” I said. “I sometimes fantasize about fucking you together.”

“You are a pervert,” she said, riding my cock harder.

“Did you figure that out on your own, or did you get help?” I teased. “That’s like saying ice is cold.”

“Do you really fantasize about fucking me and my mom together?” she gasped.

“I wouldn’t be a guy if I said no, not to mention the horniest guy you’ve ever seen,” I said.

That was as much as I could say before she stiffened and started coming. I drilled both her twitching holes with my cock and fingers while she shook in ecstasy.

“Are you going to talk her into letting me do it?” I teased.

“That would be the most innovative suicide method,” she gasped.

“Just tell her that your boyfriend wants to fuck you both together, and see what she says,” I said.

“She’d ground me for a month and prohibit me from seeing you forever,” she said.

“What if you told her that the boyfriend of one of your friends told his girlfriend that he’d love to fuck her and her mom together?” I said.

“She’d probably say that my friend was sick for not dumping her sick boyfriend and kicking his ass,” she said.

“Is that how much she hates sex?” I asked. “I thought she’d jump at the chance. Has she ever shared a guy?”

“The only way she’d share you with me is by taking a few pieces of you and leaving me the rest,” she said.

“Would the pieces she’d take for herself by any chance be my cock and balls?” I teased.

“They might be, but she wouldn’t keep them for herself,” she said. “She’d throw them away.”

“If she can’t appreciate my great cock, I have no interest in her,” I said. “I might as well fuck the kitchen sink. How did she give birth to an amazing slut like you anyway? It wasn’t immaculate conception, was it?”

“I didn’t say she wasn’t into sex but not with you,” she said.

“She can’t handle a guy as good in bed as I am?” I teased.

“Maybe it isn’t because you are a good fuck but because you are a pervert,” she said.

“This is circular logic,” I said. “How would I fuck her if I were not a pervert? Does she fuck priests? Sorry, priests are worse than I am. What kind of people would she fuck?”

“Her husband,” she said.

“Let’s leave your mom for later,” I said. “First, pick up a girlfriend of yours and share me with her. By then, I’d have come up with a plan for your mom. She needs my help. I can’t sit back and watch her suffer like this.”

“You want me to pick a girlfriend for you in case my mom would forbid me to see you?” she asked.

“No, it isn’t that,” I said. “I want you to do that so maybe one day I can fuck her and her mom together or both your moms together.”

“You are being very silly,” she said.

“Let’s focus on your lucky girlfriend now,” I said.

“I’ll take care of that,” she said. “Now, take care of me—my ass in particular. You’ve made it so horny.”

“By the way, your girlfriend has to have a virgin ass,” I said, reaching for the lube.

“Don’t worry,” she said as I started lubing her asshole. “I am the only ass whore at school.”

“You can’t be sure, but a girl doesn’t have to be either an ass whore or a virgin princess,” I said.

“Most of my girlfriends are complete virgins,” she said.

“You are going to have to help me break them in and make them good lovers,” I said as I guided my cock from her pussy to her asshole. “If you are really their friend, you’ll do that much.”

“Turning my innocent girlfriends into whores doesn’t sound friendly to me,” she said.

“It may not sound friendly to you, but it sure is very friendly to me,” I said.

“I am going to be very friendly to you if you are very friendly to me tonight and make me come like I’ve never come before,” she said. “Fuck my ass like I am the horniest slut in the world.”

“Beth, you are the horniest slut in the world,” I said. “I am going to do my best to fuck you like you deserve. Don’t blame me if you can’t walk or sit down tomorrow.”

“I won’t if you use enough lube,” she said.

“I am going to use lots of lube because I want to fuck your hot ass as long as I can and then some,” I said.

“Yes, Nick,” she gasped. “I am now in the mood for a very long and hard ass fucking.”

“That’s what you are going to get, baby,” I said. “Just imagine that your innocent friend’s somewhere here spying on you and watching you get your tight asshole reamed out like she thought seasoned whores didn’t.”

“You just fuck my ass like that, and I’ll imagine my shocked friend,” she said.

“Do you think her pussy would start dripping while she saw you get your ass fucked deep and hard?” I teased.

“I am sure of that,” she gasped. “She’d start playing with it.”

“In that case, we need to tie her hands away from her dripping pussy,” I said. “I don’t want her to rub her pussy raw before I fuck it.”

“It also makes her hornier when she can’t satisfy herself with her fingers,” she said.

“Do you think I can get her to let me fuck her in the ass after that?” I asked.

“You can fuck her virgin ass before or after that,” she said. “You are so good at taking care of a girl’s ass her ass would be practically defenseless.”

“Are you going to play with your horny pussy while you watch me play with her asshole until she begs me to fuck it open?” I teased.

“If you don’t make her eat my pussy while you do that,” she said.

“You know she’s virgin,” I said. “She needs a little time before she starts eating pussy and ass. You’ll probably have to eat her first to show her that it’s okay for a cock-loving slut to eat pussy and ass for her stud.”

“In that case, I’ll be fingering both my holes,” she said.

“You are not planning to spread her ass for me to show how much you care?” I teased. “Mom and Alex didn’t finger fuck themselves while watching me fuck your horny ass. They just helped you get fucked better.”

“I am not sure I can do it,” she said. “I don’t know how you talked them into doing that.”

“The same way I am going to talk you into it,” I said. “It happened right in front of you. I may even be able to talk your mom into doing it so you don’t have to be inhibited around her.”

“I don’t think I can do that,” she said. “I know I am usually shameless, but doing it in front of Mom is tough.”

“You’d just have to get down and push your ass out,” I said. “It’s my job to talk your mom into spreading it.”

“Mom wouldn’t be able to handle watching your big cock ream out my asshole,” she said. “Your mom didn’t care because I was not her daughter.”

“She’d be able to handle it after you beg for it nicely,” I said.

“I can’t do that,” she said.

“Anyway, let’s say that your mom has joined your shy friend in the closet or wherever and spied on you,” I said. “Do you think she’d mind that your shy friend’s also spying on you?”

“I think she’d mind that, but I am not sure she’d complain because they’d be partners in the crime,” she said.

“Do you think your mom would get horny and ask your friend to eat her pussy or would she realize that your friend’s ass is hungry for cock and ream it out for her to get her ready for my cock?” I asked.

“If I were in her shoes, I’d do both,” she said. “I think my mom would do neither.”

“If it helps, imagine that your mom’s with her, telling your friend that you couldn’t be her daughter, that something wrong must have happened, that she’s going to faint...because her own pussy’s leaking liberally,” I said.

“You think my mom’s pussy would get soaked if she were with my friend watching me get my horny ass fucked like this?” she gasped.

“Yes, especially when she finds out what intense orgasms you enjoy while you get your ass fucked silly,” I said. “I am so sure of that I can bet twenty dollars. It’s easy to arrange that too.”

“If this were true, Mom would push me away and start worshipping your big cock and beg you to fuck her virgin ass,” she gasped as she stiffened. “I am coming.”

“You are a whore, Beth,” I teased, drilling her ass harder. “You get turned on by imagining your mom getting me to fuck her virgin asshole. That won’t happen...until I’ve toyed with her innocent asshole for a good while.”

“I know you’d play with her untouched asshole to make it ready for your big cock,” she gasped, still shaking.

“It’s been untouched far longer than enough,” I said. “It’s about time a kind soul stepped forward and used it for what it was made for.”

“You think it’s going to be easy,” she gasped.

“I actually don’t like easy things,” I said. “I enjoy fun challenges.”

“What if it were impossible?” she asked.

“It’s obviously possible,” I said. “I may not be able to do it, but it’s sure possible as long as we are both alive.”

“Do you really think that you can fuck Mom’s virgin ass?” she asked.

“I sure do, and I’ll do my best to do it,” I said.

“Be careful not to get yourself into deep trouble,” she warned.

“I sure will because, if things didn’t go well, I wouldn’t be able to fuck her,” I said.

“You are really serious,” she said.

“Let’s get back to your mom and friend in the closet,” I said. “Would your friend kneel down and politely say, ‘Mrs. Conkly, please let me take care of your dripping pussy. I know how much it hurts because I have one.’?”

“My girlfriends are nice girls, but I am not sure they are that nice,” she said. “If she did, Mom should be kind enough to say, ‘Let’s sixty-nine.’”

“Mrs. Conkley, would you like me to finger fuck your virgin asshole?” I said. “I saw your daughter like that.”

“My daughter doesn’t have a virgin asshole silly,” she said.

“Would you like to get your little asshole fucked open first?” I said.

“Do you think I am a whore like you and your depraved friend?” she glared.

“Yes, Mrs. Conkley,” I said. “I think you are a bigger whore than both of us combined.”

“In that case, I’d like to have my virgin asshole fucked royally before you touch it, you lesbian bitch,” she said.

“I am not a lesbian bitch, you dirty ass whore,” I said.

“I am an anal virgin, you slut,” she said. “I am not an ass whore...yet.”

“What’s going on in the closet?” I said. “Did you hear sounds? Is somebody spying on us?”

“Yes, your slut’s whore mom’s spying on you,” she said.

“What about you?” I said.

“I was just taking a walk,” she said.

“In the fucking closet?” I said.

“We didn’t fuck in the closet,” she said. “We were just eating each other’s dripping pussy.”



“You are both whores,” I said. “Get down on all fours on the bed. You are not leaving the room with a single cock-hungry hole not fucked silly.”

“Nick, I am a virgin,” she said. “I’ve never even been five feet close to a naked cock.”

“That’s too bad,” I said. “You should have thought about that before you offered my slut girlfriend’s slut mom to eat her pussy. Fucking’s more natural than pussy eating. Besides, my slut girlfriend will let you eat hers anyway.”

“Nick, Mom would flip if I lost all my virginites and swallowed come in all my holes in one day,” she said.

“If she has a problem with that, she can come and suck my cock before we can talk about it,” I said.

“Mom doesn’t suck cock,” she said.

“It’s high time she learned,” I said. “I’ll even make sure she’s no less of a slut than you’ll soon be.”

“That would make my family a family of whores,” she said.

“If you and your mom were not meant to be whores, you wouldn’t, but I know you were and will,” I said. “Look at Beth. She’s cool about her mom and her being ass whores.”

“My whore daughter’s okay with that because she’s already a whore,” she said. “I am not.”

“Mrs. Conkley, you are talking like I am blind,” I said. “I can see the expanding wet spot between your knees.”

“I guess I am busted,” she gasped.

She came immediately as I pounded her ass vigorously.

“That was hilarious, Nick,” she gasped while she recovered. “We should do it in reality.”

“We will, baby,” I said. “I am going to fuck your friend and both of your moms.”

“Imagine Mom was coming for some reason and overheard us saying this,” she said.

“That would accelerate things,” I said.

“Accelerate or kill?” she asked.

“Beth, I’ve kissed your lovely mom on her firm round cheeks,” I said. “There is no way I’d give them up. My next step’s to kiss her between the cheeks.”

“The challenge’s not to get slapped and thrown out,” she said.

“The challenge’s to make that kiss the first of too many,” I said. “That’s what I intend to do.”

“I can’t see how,” she said.

“You don’t need to anyway,” I said.

“At least let me know when it happens,” she said.

“I will—right away,” I said.

We fucked for a couple of more hours before I left for home.

“You know my friend Lynn,” said Beth the next day at school, her eyes pointing to a girl walking away.

“Of course I know her,” I said. “She looks like a nice girl.”

“She is,” she said. “Is her virgin ass good enough for you?”

“It’s actually perfect,” I said.

“Would you like me to give you a fair chance at seducing it?” she asked.

“Sure,” I said.

“If it doesn’t work, we’ll put this sharing stuff to rest,” she said.

“At least for a while,” I said. “If it works though, it won’t be the last of sharing.”

“I agree,” she said. “I am going to be fair and help you as much as I can, but I don’t think it’s going to work.”

“You can’t tell her that I am going to try to seduce her,” I said.

“Of course not,” she said. “We’ll just go to the mall, and I’ll give you enough time together.”

“You’ll also talk her into not wearing underwear and taking an enema before we go,” I said.

“That won’t be easy, but I’ll do my best,” she said. “Am I a good girlfriend now?”

“Beth, you are the best girlfriend even without doing this,” I said, pulling her to me.

“Am I a good slut for my boyfriend?” she cooed.

“You are the nicest teenage ass whore for her boyfriend,” I said.

“Do I deserve to get used like the nice teenage ass whore I am?” she teased.

“You always do, baby,” I said.

“After school, I am coming to your house so you can do that for hours in the living room,” she said.

“You really want to get used like a real ass whore,” I said.

“You said I deserved that,” she said.

“I am also saying that you are going to get it,” I said.

She kissed me.

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That day she got what she wanted and then some. She had worn her butt plug to school and to my house, so she was really horny—hornier than usual. Each one of my family was treated to a wild show so long no one watched it all. We only left the living room to take her home—wearing her butt plug.

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Within the next few days, Beth worked on Lynn to get her out of her underwear and then to get an enema into her virgin ass. On Friday, she let me know that she had finally succeeded. We hoped Lynn would not get cold feet.

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Beth arranged for Lynn to come over to her house right after school so the three of us would leave to the mall. When I saw Lynn, I knew she was without underwear, but I did not let on. I did not know about the enema though, but Beth had already taken care of half the work for me. The lovely Lynn was ready for me.

Beth was wearing an outrageous low cut tank top and a very short skirt. It was not easy for me not to fuck her in the living room. She often squeezed my boner, giggling and getting on my nerves that were already overloaded.

When I saw Lynn, she looked wonderful. I smiled at her and opened my arms for her. I gave her a big hug, making sure that her nipples were already stiff. I was glad she did not find out that I was much stiffer.

“You are so beautiful, Lynn,” I whispered in her ear as I hugged her.

She was blushing when I let her go.

“Nick, excuse us for a few minutes,” said Beth after the pleasantries.

“Where are you taking your gorgeous friend?” I asked. “Why don’t you go alone and leave her with me?”

“She has to come with me,” she said. “We’ll be back soon.”

“Can I come with you?” I teased.

“No,” she said.

Beth found Lynn’s outfit too conservative although Beth wore outfits much like it often. Lynn was wearing a red quarter sleeve top and a short denim skirt. I had to admire Beth when Lynn came down with her, wearing an equally outrageous outfit, except that Beth wore her butt plug. My cock twitched.

“I guess I should wear a lucky-bastard T-shirt,” I said. “Though, who’s going to see me when I am walking between two knockouts? Lynn, I should have met you before I met Beth. That way you’d be my girlfriend now, or you’d have rejected me and sent me to celibacy.”

Lynn blushed.

“Nick, can’t you see the huge risk isn’t worth it?” teased Beth.

“Is that how you see it?” I teased. “You’d be celibate too.”

“For a few hours,” she teased.

“Lynn, give me another hug,” I said as I walked to Lynn with my arms outstretched. “If that one felt good, I can’t imagine how this one’s going to feel.”

Lynn blushed but did not move away or resist, so I hugged her, making sure that her nipples were still stiff.

“You are so hot,” I said, making her blush again.

“Nick, you are coming onto my friend right in front of me,” complained Beth.

“Would you rather have me do that behind your back?” I teased.

“I’d rather have you not do it,” she said.

“Have ugly girlfriends,” I said. “You can’t have breathtaking girlfriends and expect me to be blind.”

“Let’s leave before Mom catches the two of you making out,” said Beth, leading Lynn toward the door.

“A good girlfriend would have stalled her mom so she wouldn’t catch her boyfriend petting,” I said.

“I guess I am not a good girlfriend,” said Beth as I opened the car doors. “We’ll both ride in the backseat.”

Lynn went in first, sliding all the way to the left side of the backseat. Beth followed.

“You are a great girlfriend,” I said. “You don’t have to flash me your pussy to keep my mind off her though.”

“I am not so sure,” she said, parting her knees, as I prepared to close the door.

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As I drove to the mall, I kept looking back at Beth’s exposed pussy.

“Nick, keep your eyes on the road,” said Beth.

“The road to heaven?” I said.

“No, the road to the mall,” she said.

“I can’t do that while you expose your hot pussy,” I said.

“Nick, you are embarrassing Lynn,” she said. “Don’t be so crude.”

“I am not the one exposing myself,” I said.

“You are supposed to look straight ahead,” she said. “If you did, I wouldn’t be exposing myself to you.”

“I’ll accept Lynn’s ruling,” I said, looking at Lynn in the mirror. “Lynn, who’s at fault? She’s exposing herself to me and asking me not to look. She wants me to look gay, holy or something that I am not. What do you think?”

“I think Beth shouldn’t expose herself like this,” said Lynn after some hesitation.

“Thank you,” I said.

“I am not doing anything out of the ordinary,” said Beth. “I am just sitting comfortably. If I had panties on, I wouldn’t be exposing myself, but you don’t want me to.”

“Can you believe her logic, Lynn?” I said. “She’s making it look like my fault.”

“Does she always do that?” said Lynn.

“Yes,” I said. “She’d be sitting next to me though, and I’d have my hand between her legs. We’d both be happy. Now, she’s torturing me. Ask her why she didn’t sit next to me?”

“Why didn’t you sit next to him?” asked Lynn.

“I didn’t want him to finger me while you rode with us,” said Beth. “What would you have thought I was?”

“I don’t think she’d have thought of you worse than she thinks now,” I said.

“She knew that I loved sex very much and that you loved sex even more than I did,” she said. “People call girls like me sluts and guys like you studs. She’s my best friend. Shouldn’t I be able to do this in front of her?”

“Why don’t you ask her?” I said.

“Lynn, shouldn’t I be able to show you how slutty I am?” she asked.

“I guess,” shrugged Lynn.

“Thank you, Lynn,” said Beth. “Nick, my pussy’s so hot it would sear my thighs if I closed my legs.”

“I like the smell of excited pussy,” I said. “This is Mom’s car though. When I return the car smelling like a whorehouse, she’d think I was having sex in it, especially if the backseat got saturated with pussy juices.”

“Tell her the truth,” she said. “If she didn’t believe you, have her talk to me.”

“You would tell Mom that you were so horny you were leaking on the backseat?” I said. “Thank you so much. That’s the most effective way to accuse me of impotency.”

“I’d tell her that I was teasing you and got the backseat soaked in the process,” she said.

“I am sure she’d be proud of me,” I said sarcastically.

“Anyway, we’ve arrived,” she said as I turned into the mall parking lot.

“With the two of you dressed like this, I’d need a semiautomatic to defend your virtue,” I said as I parked.

“You’ll have help,” she said. “There are security personnel in the mall.”

“Thank heavens,” I said as I opened the door for them.

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Lynn got out of the car first.

“You made me so horny I’ll be dripping on the floor,” said Beth as she got out of the car.

“Can you believe her?” I said to Lynn. “I made the tease so horny? I didn’t even touch her.”

“You didn’t touch me, but you kept staring,” said Beth. “Your eyes burned into my delicate hot pussy.”

“Whatever,” I said. “If you want to drip on the floor, be my guest. I am wearing slip resistant shoes.”

“What about the other innocent shoppers?” she asked.

“They should have already learned how to walk,” I said. “Just don’t get arrested. It’s illegal to leak in public.”

“You told me not to wear panties,” she said. “I am the victim.”

“I guess you got your ass covered,” I said, squeezing her ass. “Let’s go.”

As soon as we entered the mall, Beth went straight to a store I had never entered before. I thought Beth had never shopped at it either. She picked weird looking clothes and went into a fitting room, leaving me with Lynn.

“Lynn, are you not wearing panties either?” I whispered, making her face turn red. “That’s so hot. I knew you were a hot girl when I first saw you. I already know that you are not wearing a bra. I can easily see your sweet nipples push against your thin top. Is it true that your hot pussy’s also bare to air under your little skirt?”

“Nick, you shouldn’t talk to me like this,” she finally said, her voice croaking while she still looked away.

“I am sorry, Lynn,” I said quietly. “I didn’t know you were the only hot girl who didn’t like to be admired and worshipped by her fans.”

“You are my best friend’s boyfriend,” she said.

“Do you think that’s a real excuse not to enjoy your company and realize how sexy and pretty you are?” I said.

“I don’t know,” she said lowly.

“Please tell me what you know,” I said. “I know I shouldn’t ask you this question, and you have the right to get mad at me, but I think you are so hot. Please tell me. Are you wearing panties or not?”

“No,” she breathed shyly.

“That must feel so sexy,” I whispered. “It’s making me so hard. Is it making you wet?”

“You are embarrassing me,” she whimpered.

“It isn’t embarrassing to have a hot juicy pussy,” I whispered. “I love hot juicy pussies. I’ve told you I am hard. You can confirm that if you look at my crotch. Is this making your hot pussy all wet and sticky?”

“Yes,” she hissed. “Please don’t tell Beth.”

“I won’t tell Beth, but she’s a girl,” I said. “She knows. If you pay attention, you’ll see a wet trail behind her. I am not trying to cheat on her. I love her juicy pussy, but I pay credit where credit’s due. You are a very hot girl.”

“Thank you,” she said.

“Don’t thank me, Lynn,” I said. “Instead, forgive me if I can’t take your juicy pussy out of my mind. I am sure I’ll be dreaming about licking it and sucking it until you come a thousand times. Do you promise to forgive me?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Thank you,” I said. “This will be our little secret. We won’t tell Beth about what I am thinking about.”

“Okay,” she said lowly.

“Are we still friends?” I asked as I gently turned her around.

“Yes,” she said, looking down.

“Look me in the eye and say it if it’s true,” I said, tilting her head up.

“Yes,” she said, shyly looking in my eyes.

“Thank you,” I said as I quickly brought my lips to hers for a quick peck.

She froze for a second.

“Next time Beth goes into a fitting room, you and I will go into another so you can hike your skirt and show me,” I said, giving her a big smile.

“No way,” she said. “I am not that kind of girl.”

“What are you talking about?” I said. “You are the kind of hot girl.”

“That’s only done by bad girls,” she said.

“Don’t you want to be a bad girl for a few seconds for a little harmless fun?” I said.

“What’s Beth going to say if she finds out?” she asked.

“If you are really interested in the answer, we can let her find out and see what she says,” I teased. “Otherwise, we don’t have to let her find out.”

“I can’t do that,” she said.

“Think about it,” I said. “If it doesn’t make your pussy gush like a hot spring, don’t do it. You owe it to yourself to be a bad girl for once. You’ll love it. If you do it, I’ll give you a second kiss. Think about it secretly.”

“What have you been doing while I took forever in the fitting room?” asked Beth, smiling.

“We were wondering if you were masturbating,” I said. “Though, Lynn wouldn’t go in and spy.”

“What’s the point of having you around if I’d do that when you are with me,” she smiled. “I’d have pulled you with me and had you take care of me.”

“I know, but we thought you were too shy to do that with your best friend around,” I said.

“When I am horny, I am not shy,” she said. “You know that.”

“So, the fitting room doesn’t smell like a warehouse?” I teased.

“It does but not because I masturbated but because my juices are running down my thighs,” she teased.

“Are you trying to make my drool run down my chin?” I said.

“Well, you started it,” she said.

“I did because I thought I smelled hot pussy,” I said.

“Hey, I am not the only person that has a hot pussy around here,” she said.

“You are bad if you mean Lynn,” I said. “I am sure she has a hot one, but she’s no slut like you.”

“There is no slut like me, but the world’s full of sluts,” she said.

“Lynn, I apologize on her behalf if she offended you,” I said to the blushing Lynn.

“It’s okay,” said Lynn shyly.

“If she offended you, I can bend her over right here and spank her bare ass bright red,” I said.

“No, it’s okay,” she smiled.

Naturally, nothing of the weird clothes Beth tried worked out for her.

“Let’s go elsewhere,” said Beth.

Beth led, and Lynn and I followed. She chose another store that she most likely would not buy at.

“Don’t masturbate again,” I teased as Beth went into the fitting rooms.

A woman overheard me and looked strangely at us.

“I am just teasing my girlfriend,” I said, smiling at the woman. “I’d kill her if she actually did.”

The woman smiled and walked away.

“Lynn, it’s our cue,” I said, leading Lynn to the fitting rooms. “That woman has a great ass.”

“Are you always like this?” asked Lynn quietly as she reluctantly let me pull her into a fitting room.

“Only when I am with a hot girl who has a greater ass,” I whispered as I closed the door.

“Nick, we can’t do this,” she said lowly.

“Hush!” I whispered. “We don’t want Beth to overhear us. Just bend over the bench.”

“What are you going to do?” she whispered.

“Just do it,” I whispered. “We don’t have time. I’ll hike your skirt, take a good look and pull it down.”

“Nick, this is crazy,” she whispered.

“I know,” I whispered. “Just do it. We’ll be out in a minute.”

She reluctantly bent over the bench, and I knelt behind her. My cock throbbed as I grabbed the hem of her skirt and smoothly pulled it up her hips, exposing her alabaster ass and glistening pussy. Her aroma filled my head.

“You have a gorgeous ass,” I whispered. “Hold it like this for a few seconds. You are so hot.”

She was trembling with excitement. I pulled her cheeks apart and planted a kiss on each sweet orifice. She gasped and tensed, but I was then pulling her skirt down.

“I gave you two kisses,” I said as I helped her up. “You owe me one kiss. Let’s get out before we get caught.”

She was flustered as I led her out of the fitting rooms.

“Nick, why did you do that?” she asked.

“Why did I kiss you where I shouldn’t?” I asked.

“Yes,” she said.

“To me, kissing’s a means to express love and admiration,” I said. “You have a beautiful ass and a sweet pussy. I loved them and admired them. I liked your taste too. I meant no harm, so please don’t get mad at me.”

“Did you really like them?” she asked.

“I don’t kiss what I hate,” I said. “If you are not sure, we can go back in and I can make out with your hot ass and pussy for several minutes because we can’t stay there longer.”

“Let’s not tempt fate,” she said.

“Did you enjoy being a bad girl for once?” I smiled.

“I must be a bad girl because I did,” she said, blushing.

“I am not sure you are a bad girl; you smelled and tasted really good,” I teased.

“You were bad for doing that,” she accused.

“If my inability to resist a sweet pink puckered asshole and a hot juicy pussy makes me bad, I am really bad,” I whispered. “I don’t think that’s a crime though.”

“I still can’t believe you’d actually do that,” she said.

“I occasionally express my admiration for something by stroking or squeezing it,” I said.

“You are not going to touch my butt here,” she said nervously.

“Oh, of course not,” I said. “I was actually talking about the nice fabric of your top.”

“No way,” she said fearfully.

“You are not going to show me your fine tits?” I whispered.

“Of course not,” I said.

“You are so cruel,” I said. “You are just teasing me with your breathtaking nipples? That’s so bad.”

“I am not teasing you,” she said, shyly covering her tits with her hands.

“Would you show them to me if Beth showed me hers right here at the store,” I said, pulling her hands down.

“In addition to everything, if I showed them to you in front of Beth, she’d get mad at me,” she said.

“I’ll take care of that,” I said. “You just play along.”

“I don’t know,” she said.

“You don’t have to show them to me,” I said. “You can just let me squeeze them through your thin top.”

“That’s even worse,” she said.

“I think both options are so hot,” I said. “As hot a girl as you are, you should do both.”

“Yeah, right,” she smiled.

“Come on,” I said. “You enjoy being a bad girl. You even think you are. Why are you chickening out?”

“I wonder why I come to these stores,” said Beth as she came out of the fitting room.

“I know you prefer to come, period,” I teased.

“I can’t do that here,” she said. “What were you arguing about this time?”

“Lynn thought there was no way you’d show me your fine tits or let me squeeze them here in the store,” I said. “She claimed that if you did she’d do that too.”

“She’d be crazy if she said that,” said Beth as she pulled her top up for a few seconds, exposing her fine tits completely like she was in her bedroom. “Now, come squeeze them a little.”

Lynn watched in shock. Beth pulled her top down as I walked toward her. I stood behind her and squeezed her tits, pinching her stiff nipples. She moaned and ground her hot ass into my boner.

“Now, match that, girlfriend,” teased Beth as I let go of her tits.

“You two are crazy,” said Lynn still in shock.

“You are crazy if you don’t know that,” teased Beth. “We are waiting. Try to do it before we draw a crowd.”

“Act quickly while there is nobody,” I said as I stepped forward and stood right before Lynn.

Lynn looked left and right nervously as she gripped the hem of her top. She collected her courage and pulled her top up, exposing fine pale tits. I instantly hooked my thumbs under the hem of her top and planted a soft kiss on each stiff nipple, making her gasp.

“They are gorgeous,” I said as I removed my thumbs, letting her cover up. “Thank you.”

“Now, let him feel them up a little,” said Beth.



Lynn did not resist as I stood behind her and cupped her tits. She gasped as I squeezed them gently and pinched her stiff nipples. I did not make any effort not to let her feel my boner. She did not grind her ass against it though.

“Lynn, I’ve kissed your lips, your pussy, your asshole and your nipples,” I whispered, still holding her tits. “They were all delicious. Your tits and ass are gorgeous. Don’t let Beth intimidate you. You are your own bad girl.”

Lynn could hardly keep standing on her feet as I kissed her lightly on the side of her neck and pulled away. Her eyes almost crossed before Beth took her hand and led her away.

“Cheer up,” said Beth. “It wasn’t bad. I enjoyed it, and I am sure you did. If you keep talking with Nick, he’ll have you doing all kinds of crazy things just like he does to me. I like that though, and so would you.”

“Beth, I am your boyfriend,” I said. “It’s okay for me to corrupt you, but you are corrupting your best friend.”

“Assuming I am the one corrupting her, not you, I am like a bad apple,” she smiled.

“You have a great apple ass that I really like, but you are not like a bad apple,” I said. “You are like a very sweet apple. I appreciate what you are trying to do for your best friend, but the society can’t see it our way.”

“Why don’t I go get us some ice cream while the two of you cook a new crazy argument?” she offered.

“Sure, my treat,” I said, handing her twenty dollars. “Thanks.”

“Thanks,” said Lynn.

Beth went away leaving Lynn and me together. I pulled Lynn to an area of no traffic.

“Lynn, you know that I enjoy your company and like you a lot,” I said. “I wouldn’t bully you, make crude remarks or cop unwelcome feels. I am asking for your permission to touch you or feel you up when appropriate.”

“It’s never appropriate though,” said Lynn. “You are not my boyfriend.”

“I am still your friend,” I said. “I’ve already kissed you on your most private parts. You’d make that look cheap if you ended it there, but, if we continued to like and *admire* each other, things can be wonderful.”

“I can’t do that to Beth,” she said.

“Beth saw me feel up and kiss your lovely tits,” I said. “We only decided to keep our fitting room adventure secret from her because it was your first naughty act. We can repeat it later in front of her. You obviously loved it.”

“Kissing and feeling up my boobs was like a joke,” she said.

“You are not giving Beth due credit if you think so,” I said. “I wouldn’t let a friend joke like that with her.”

“Do you think she wouldn’t object if she came back and found you feeling up my boobs?” she asked.

“If you want, we can try,” I said. “If she got mad, we’d tell her it was a joke and never do it again.”

“We can’t do it here in the middle of the mall,” she said.

“How about if I suck your nipples in the elevator?” I suggested. “I am sure you’d love that.”

“Nick, you are not letting me get dry,” she said, blushing.

“A dry girl’s no fun,” I said. “I am still dreaming about licking your juicy pussy through a ton of orgasms.”

“That can’t happen,” she said.

“That’s why it’s called a dream not a plan,” I said. “How do you like my elevator plan?”

“If Beth got mad, I’d get mad at you too,” she warned.

“I’d get mad at me too,” I assured. “I want us all to be happy. May I touch your hot ass just once in advance?”

“Are you making sure I can never be a good girl again?” she asked, blushing.

“I think you can only be a good girl,” I said, gently squeezing her left ass cheek. “Good girls misbehave too.”

“If I am still a good girl, I am borderline good,” she said.

“By the way, I am going to finger your juicy pussy while I suck your nipples,” I said. “Be ready.”

“Why do you want to do that?” she asked.

“Because we don’t have enough time to make you come otherwise,” I said.

“Are you sure Beth wouldn’t make a scene?” she asked.

“Didn’t you listen to what she said about my making you do crazy things?” I said. “Let’s go get her.”

“I am not going to help you, but I am not going to resist you either,” she said as we walked back.

“Relax and leave everything to me,” I said.

Beth was waiting for us.

“Beth, let’s go to the far elevator to eat our ice cream upstairs,” I said.

Beth walked with us to the elevator. We were the only ones who entered the elevator.

As soon as I pressed the button, I pushed Lynn to the wall, and, before the elevator door closed, I had pulled her top up and let the swell of her tits hold it in place. My lips were around her left nipple like a lightning bolt as my hands swiftly pulled her skirt up her hips and went for her pussy and ass.

Lynn gasped and instinctively pulled my head to her tit. As the middle finger of my right hand penetrated her wet pussy, making her tremble, so did the middle finger of my left hand, coming from behind. Her juices wetted my left middle finger, and I pushed it into her asshole. I also squeezed my right index finger into her pussy. I jerked my fingers within her pussy while I switched my mouth to her right nipple.

“What was your last argument?” asked Beth, watching her shy friend squirm lustfully. “Did you convince her that she was your whore for the day or something?”

My middle finger entered Lynn’s asshole, making her stiffen and start to convulse in orgasm. This all happened within ten seconds. I hooked my finger inside her asshole and pulled up, loosening her anal grip while I vigorously shook my fingers within her gushing pussy. When her orgasm subsided and she relaxed, I gently withdrew my fingers from her holes and yanked her top and skirt in place. I pecked her on the lips. I showed her my glistening fingers as I sucked the finger that was in her ass. I sucked her pussy juices off my fingers while I looked in her unfocused eyes.

“You are delicious,” I said, still looking in her eyes as the elevator stopped and its door opened.

Lynn was busy gasping for air.

“I bet her I could make her come in the elevator,” I said.

“What was the ante?” asked Beth.

“She now has to come in my mouth in a fitting room after we eat our ice cream,” I said.

“What would the outcome have been had you lost the bet?” she asked.

“We didn’t think about it because it was practically impossible,” I said.

“Are you going to go with it?” she asked Lynn.

“Don’t give her false hope,” I said. “Of course she has to go with it or pay hell.”

“I wish it was I who lost that bet,” she said.

“Maybe next time,” I said.

“I bet there was no bet to start with anyway,” she said.

“You win this bet, but there is no prize to win,” I said.

“How come I don’t win anything while others win prizes even when they lose?” she said.

“You’ll get lucky sometime,” I said.

We followed Beth as she chose a corner table in the food court. She motioned Lynn to sit in the corner and motioned me to sit next to her as she placed the ice cream bowls on the table. She pulled her chair next to mine.

“Now, make me come,” she said as she spread her legs and pulled my right hand to her crotch.

Her short skirt made her pussy accessible. I started to work right away.

“You, guys, are crazy,” said Lynn as I finger fucked Beth’s pussy.

“Was that the elevator slut talking?” teased Beth as she proceeded to eat ice cream.

“Lynn’s the hottest elevator slut in town,” I said. “I am proud of her.”

“You are proud of all sluts,” she said.

“That isn’t true,” I said. “I am only proud of the sluts that come for me. Are you going to be one of them?”

“I’ll always be your slut who comes for you,” she moaned. “Finger fuck my horny pussy harder.”

Beth pushed her ass forward and spread her legs wider as I diddled her pussy vigorously. Within one minute, she squeezed her thighs around my hand and started to shake in orgasm. When she relaxed and released my hand, I pulled my hand out and showed them both my glistening fingers. I then sucked my fingers dry.

“The last two scoops are more delicious than any ice cream,” I said.

“Eat up, Lynn,” teased Beth. “You need energy to be able to move after you come in his mouth.”

Lynn blushed and did not comment.

“We all need energy,” I said. “I am not any close to getting through with either of you.”

“You and I know what we need,” said Beth. “My innocent friend doesn’t have a clue.”

“If my mom knew about what I’ve done, she’d kill me,” said Lynn.

“Do you think if my mom knew about this she’d throw a celebratory party for me?” said Beth.

“I am the only one whose mom’s okay with this craziness,” I said.

“Nick’s family’s so cool,” said Beth. “He could do this to you in the living room while they all are watching TV, and no one would say anything—just as if he pecked you on the lips.”

“No way,” said Lynn in disbelief.

“You’ll believe it when you see it with your own eyes,” said Beth.

“Do you want me to make you come in front of my mom and dad?” I teased Lynn.

“I don’t think so,” she said. “Did you really make Beth come in front of your family?”

“Ask her,” I smiled.

“Did he?” she asked Lynn.

“Maybe,” said Beth cryptically.

We chatted about miscellaneous things while we finished our ice cream.

“Let’s go find a store so you can eat your elevator slut,” said Beth, getting up.

“Are you going to stand guard for us?” I asked.

“I have to,” she said. “I don’t want to lose you both. Keep your little cock for yourself though.”

“Yes, ma’am,” I smiled as we followed Beth who knew the stores much more than I did.

She finally made a choice and pretended to browse merchandise as Lynn and I disappeared into a fitting room.

“Lynn, we have to be quiet,” I whispered. “Beth would give me a ring if there is any danger.”

“Okay,” she said shyly.

As soon as I closed and locked the door, I pulled her top out of the way and proceeded to suck her sweet nipples. She melted right away. I gently pushed her onto the bench and laid her back, pushing her legs over her head.

“Grab your heels like real sluts,” I whispered, guiding her hands to her heels.

She held her heels as I hiked her skirt out of the way, exposing her obscenely offered ass. The smell of her excited pussy, made my cock twitch. I grabbed her tits and squeezed them gently while I showered her asshole with light kisses. I lightly licked her asshole, making her gasp as it twitched.

“You shouldn’t touch me there,” she gasped.

She did not make any move to resist my anal ministrations. I continued to lick her asshole with more pressure until it relaxed completely. I ate it hungrily, making her squirm and gasp softly. Her asshole nibbled my tongue whenever I probed it. Her pussy leaked freely. I ate her asshole harder, and she soon came, hugging her legs tightly.

While she recovered, I licked her pussy gently while transferring juices to her asshole. I sucked her clit gently as I dipped my middle finger all the way into her sodden pussy, soaking it well. I gently pushed my finger into her asshole as I licked her pussy lightly. I stepped up my oral assault on her leaky pussy as I popped my fingertip up her virgin asshole. I corkscrewed my finger up her ass while she squirmed and leaked into my eager mouth. When my middle finger was all the way up her asshole, I reamed her out gently, loosening her sphincters. I then pushed my index finger into her pussy and proceeded to finger fuck both her holes as I licked her stiff clit mercilessly while my right hand kneaded her tits and pinched her nipples. She soon came. While she convulsed, I sucked her trembling clit hard and vigorously shook my fingers within her twitching fuck holes.

When her orgasm subsided, I gently pulled my sticky fingers out and made sure she saw me suck them thoroughly. I gave her asshole and pussy a light kiss each before I got up. I bent over and kissed her nipples before I pecked her on the lips.

“Did you enjoy yourself, my elevator slut?” I teased as I straightened her skirt.

“Yes,” she hissed with a faint smile, still gasping.

She slowly got up, and I pulled her top down.

“Thank you for treating me to your delicious body,” I said.

She smiled.

“Let’s get out before Beth calls security,” I smiled.

She opened the door while I wiped my face with a napkin.

“She’s now one orgasm ahead of me,” said Beth when we met her.

“Two,” I corrected.

“Two orgasms ahead?” she asked.

“Yes,” I said. “I ate both.”

“How am I going to catch up?” she asked.

“That’s up to you,” I said.

“I’ll think of something on our way home,” she said.

“Are you done shopping?” I asked.

“There is always another day,” she said.

“One of you is going to sit in the passenger seat and let me finger her pussy all the way home,” I said as we headed to the car. “Lynn, do you want to do that?”

“No,” said Lynn.

“She probably wants to stick to elevators and fitting rooms,” teased Beth. “I’ll do it.”

“Lynn, you’ll then sit in Beth’s place and expose your horny pussy,” I said.

“Fingering one’s own pussy isn’t allowed,” said Beth.

“With the passenger seat gone too, Mom will think I had an orgy in the car,” I said.

“Why not?” said Beth. “The three of us are orgy material.”

On the drive to Beth’s house, she came twice on my fingers while she rubbed my boner through my shorts. I sucked my fingers thoroughly after taking them out of her drenched pussy. The car strongly smelled of hot pussy.

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Victoria opened the door for us. The girls greeted her and went straight to Beth’s room. Beth was apparently afraid of letting her mom smell her horny pussy. I did not think Victoria could have missed it. As the girls disappeared, I followed Victoria to the kitchen.

“Mrs. Conkley, you look lovely today,” I said.

“Thank you,” she said.

“Can I tell you a little secret?” I said as I walked around her and stood behind her.

“Sure,” she said.

“It’s actually a confession,” I said. “Can you keep it to yourself?”

“Yes,” she said suspiciously.

“Mrs. Conkley, I have a crush on your hot ass,” I said. “I’ve been thinking about it ever since I kissed it for the first time. I have to kiss it again.”

“Nick, you can’t talk to me like this,” she said. “I am married and older than you. I am your girlfriend’s mom.”

“Mrs. Conkley, you are the only one I can say this to,” I said. “I can’t confess to Beth or Lynn or even my mom that I have a crush on your gorgeous ass. Teenagers always have crushes on married and older sexy people.”

“Nick, they have crushes on the people, not their asses,” she said.

“I know, but I am telling you the truth as I feel it,” I said. “You have to let me kiss your gorgeous ass again.”

“I can’t do that,” she said.

“You can do it,” I said. “You did it once. All you have to do is lean on the counter. I’ll do the rest.”

“This is wrong,” she said as she reluctantly let me push her toward the counter.

“It isn’t wrong for a very sexy woman to oblige her lovesick admirer,” I said. “It’s actually very sweet.”

She leaned against the counter, and I gently hiked her dress.

“Mrs. Conkley, can I ask you a little question and have you answer me without getting mad at me?” I asked.

“Are you going to do something more outrageous than what you’ve already done?” she asked.

“Mrs. Conkley, you hurt me,” I said. “I want to express my love and admiration for you. It isn’t outrageous.”

“Okay,” she said. “What’s your question?”

“Has any bad boy ever attempted to defile your dazzling ass?” I asked.

“You mean anal sex?” she said.

“Yes,” I said.

“They have, but I didn’t let them,” she said. “What kind of girl did you think I was?”

“I think you are the kind of girl that doesn’t need my approval to do whatever she likes,” I said. “It isn’t my position to judge you whatever you’ve ever done or you’ll ever do. Do you mean that your sweet ass is still virgin?”

“Yes,” she said.

“Mrs. Conkley, you are my hero,” I said, spinning her around to face me.

“Nick, what are you doing?” she gasped when I suddenly wrapped my arms around her thighs and carried her. She reflexively wrapped her arms tightly around my head. “Put me down.”

“You are my hero, Mrs. Conkley,” I said, swaying and dancing with her in my arms, my chin pressing into her cleavage as I looked up at her. “I was afraid I might have fallen in love with a tarnished ass. Thank you so much.”

“Nick, put me down,” she said as I continued to move with her in my arms.

“I am going to kiss your lovely ass like it has never been kissed before,” I said as I stopped but continued to hold her. “Do you want me to give it two kisses like last time, or is one kiss enough?”

“One kiss is fine,” she said. “Put me down before I change my mind.”

“If you want to change your mind and make it two kisses, I’d like that too,” I teased.

“I am threatening to make it zero kisses,” she said.

“Mrs. Conkley, you are too nice to take back a priceless gift you’ve already given away,” I said. “You are going to let me kiss that luscious ass of yours no matter what. Isn’t that right?”

“Yes,” she said as I walked back toward the counter. “Now, put me down.”

“Sit back and give me my kiss, pretty woman,” I said, putting her down on the counter.

“How are you going to kiss my butt now?” she asked.

“You can pull your legs up, and I’ll be face to face with that beauty,” I said, raising her legs.

“Nick, this is an obscene position,” she said, pushing back.

“Showing me your glorious ass is never obscene,” I said as I gently pulled her ass to the edge of the counter, making her lean back. “You are too beautiful to be shy to show it off. Nobody else is going to see it anyway.”

“I shouldn’t have agreed to this,” she said as she reluctantly let me adjust her position, pushing her knees against her chest so her ass rose off the counter.

Her dress rode up her thighs and fell off her ass exposing her ass and legs completely.

“Mrs. Conkley, you should never regret being too nice, especially to someone who adores you,” I said as I gently wrapped her arms around the backs of her knees. I admired her cheeks on either side of her thong. “It’s beautiful.”

“What are you doing?” she gasped when I swiftly yanked her thong, utterly exposing her asshole and pussy.

“I don’t want your panties to stand in the way,” I said, holding her legs by the ankles. “They were covering the prettiest part. Your ass is so beautiful. That time I didn’t get a chance to admire it.”

“Please don’t do this to me,” she said. “It’s outrageous.”

“Relax,” I said. “I am not after your hot married pussy. I am in love with your exquisite free-ranging ass.”

“My ass is married too,” she said.

“It can’t be married and virgin,” I said. “It’s virgin because it’s yours and you’ve decided to save it for me to admire and fall in love with.”

“I haven’t decided to save it for you,” she said.

“You’ve instinctively saved it for me,” I said. “You couldn’t have saved it for someone else and I got it.”

“The position you put me in is so obscene,” she said.

“Mrs. Conkley, beauty’s in the eyes of the beholder,” I said. “This is beautiful not obscene. You think it’s obscene because you don’t know that you have a magnificent ass. I do. May I kiss your fabulous ass please?”

“Please,” she said.

“Thank you, Mrs. Conkley,” I said, admiring her cute splayed asshole. “Anybody who can see this and doesn’t think it’s breathtaking is sick.” I looked up at her face. “Your little asshole’s so beautiful.”

“Nick, please kiss me and let me go,” she said.

“I am kissing you because you are mouthwatering,” I said. “I want you to savor the moment like I do.”

“Thank you, Nick,” she said.

She whimpered as I let go of her ankles and gently squeezed her cheeks, letting her cute little asshole wink. My mouth watered and my cock twitched. Her pussy looked delicious too. I leaned forward and kissed her asshole softly, making her gasp.

“Nick, what are you doing?” she said as I pulled her panties over her ass, covering her hot fuck holes.

“Thank you so much, Mrs. Conkley,” I said softly as I leaned over her, my face so close to hers and my hard cock very close to her ass. “This meant so much to me. I’ll forever be in your debt. It wasn’t bad was it?”

“No,” she said, flustered.

“Please promise me it won’t be our last special kiss,” I said.

“Nick, you are not supposed to kiss me there, especially in this position,” she said.

“You mean that in this position I should have kissed your sweet pussy?” I teased.

“Don’t be terrible,” she said. “You know what I mean.”

“I was just making sure I did the right thing,” I said.

“I don’t think you did,” she said.

“When I have a crush on your killer ass, am I supposed to kiss your feet?” I said. “You have a breathtaking ass and a mouthwatering asshole. You certainly deserved that kiss and much more. Has anybody else ever kissed it?”

“No,” she said.

“That must show you that I am the only real lover for your amazing ass,” I said. “I know that you’ve been saving it for me. After all this, don’t I deserve to kiss it?”

“I don’t know,” she said.

“Deep down inside, you know that your gorgeous ass deserves to be admired and kissed,” I said. “I want you to admit it and give me permission to kiss it. It’s your right as my ass goddess and my duty as your ass admirer.”

“I shouldn’t give you that permission,” she said.

“You should,” I said. “Be fair to yourself and to me. I can’t resist it. I have to do it. You have to let me.”

“Okay, Nick,” she finally said. “I’ll let you do it every once in a while.”

“I am going to do it right now to show you how much I appreciate your kindness and generosity,” I gushed, flipping her thong out of the way and diving for her splayed ass. “I can only express my gratitude this way.”

“This is too soon,” she said.

“It felt like eternity for me,” I said as I held her cheeks and spread her ass, utterly exposing her shy asshole.

She did not make any move to resist. She gasped, and her asshole clenched involuntarily when my lips touched it, but this time, I left my lips there. I parted them and let my tongue out as I held her legs just under the knees.

“What are you doing?” she moaned as I gave her sweet asshole a long deep kiss.

Her asshole did not tense for long. It soon relaxed, and she involuntarily squirmed, grinding into my face. She moaned as I licked and sucked her responsive asshole. Since we both were having a good time, I was not about to stop. I continued to eat her happy asshole and smell her heating pussy. She tried to grind her ass into my mouth harder. I probed her asshole, letting it nibble my tongue tip, and devoured her asshole. She pushed it into me more and more urgently. She finally stiffened and started to shake in orgasm. Her asshole twitched ecstatically as I wiggled my tongue against it until she relaxed. Our kiss lasted no more than five minutes until I broke it reluctantly. I gave her asshole a parting kiss and inhaled her sexy pussy aroma before I pulled her thong up over her happy ass. I ran my thumb from her asshole to her clit, pressing her panty crotch into her soaked pussy so it would absorb most of the moisture that I had to miss lapping up.

“I hope this has showed you how much it meant to me,” I said as I helped her sit up on the counter. “I wanted to keep kissing your delicious asshole for hours, but I didn’t want you to think I was forceful.”

When I put her down, I turned her around and straightened her dress, making sure its hem got caught in the waistband of her thong.

“Nick, you gave me an orgasm,” she said as she leaned over the counter.

“I wasn’t surprised that your sweet asshole was this hot,” I said. “I enjoyed it more than you did.”

“Nick, how can you kiss me like that?” she asked. “Isn’t it supposed to be dirty?”

“In your case, it’s supposed to be delicious and it is,” I said. “I’ve brought you a little gift for this purpose anyway. Mrs. Conkley, did you enjoy our first anal make-out session?”

“Yes,” she hissed. “I am such a bad girl.”

“So did I,” I said. “Your delicious little asshole’s so responsive and playful. I enjoyed its nibbling my tongue and loved its twitching around it when you had your first anal orgasm. Was it really your first anal orgasm?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“It won’t be your last,” I avowed. “I promise you that. Are you now pleased with your horny ass lover?”



“Yes,” she hissed. “I am not sure I am happy with myself though because I’ve been a bad girl.”

“You’ve been a good girl,” I said. “You shouldn’t judge yourself. I think you did great. Don’t hurt me again.”

“Nick, I don’t know how you did that,” she said. “It was the most amazing thing I’ve ever experienced.”

“I did it easily because I’ve been meant to be your ass lover all along,” I said. “Your hot ass and I belong together. Whenever you want me to cheer you up, I’ll gladly kiss you there all you want.”

“We were lucky we didn’t get caught,” she said. “The girls could have caught us.”

“They couldn’t,” I said. “Mrs. Conkley, please don’t change your sticky panties. They are saturated with your precious pussy juices. It would be a great loss to lose them.”

“They are dirty,” she said.

“If you change them, you’ll get a new pair dirty,” I said. “Please don’t until I tell you, Mrs. Conkley, baby.”

“Okay,” she said.

“This is the little present I told you about,” I said, retrieving the gift wrapped enema package from where I had hidden it. “If you decided to use it soon, please make sure to put your sticky panties back on.”

“What is it?” she asked.

“You’ll find out,” I said. “Thank you so much. I need to catch up with the girls before they hurt themselves.”

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“Nick, where did you go?” asked Beth when I finally joined Lynn and her in her room.

“I said hi to your mom and made it a point to kiss her between the cheeks,” I said.

“You are joking,” said Beth.

“I am serious,” I said. “Get your clothes off and go tell her that you have two guests for dinner.”

“Are you trying to get me grounded?” she said.

“I assure you that you won’t get grounded,” I said. “Don’t flaunt it. If she asks you, tell her I made you do it.”

“What about the butt plug?” she asked.

“Just don’t spread and wave your hot ass in her face,” I said.

Beth pulled off her clothes and left the room.

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“She’s wearing a butt plug?” said Lynn. “Was she wearing it at the mall?”

“Yes,” I said. “Why did you think she was insanely horny?”

“Does she wear it often?” she asked.

“Often enough,” I said. “When she does, she isn’t allowed to wear underwear.”

“That’s why she wasn’t wearing underwear?” she asked.

“Sometimes, she doesn’t wear underwear because she’s hot,” I said. “She wears a butt plug to make it hotter.”

“What did you mean by kissing Mrs. Conkley between the cheeks?” she asked.

“I mean I kissed her like I kissed you in the fitting room for the first time,” I said.

“You kissed her butthole?” she asked.

“That’s what I meant,” I said.

“Did you really do it?” she asked.

“I sure did,” I said. “Would you like me to do it to your mom?”

“No way,” she said. “If somehow Mrs. Conkley let you get away with that, Mom would kill you.”

“I bet she’d have said you’d kill me if I tried to do it to you in a fitting room at the mall,” I teased.

“That was crazy,” she said.

“It’s all fun,” I said. “Though, I’ve known Mrs. Conkley for a long time, but I’ve never met your mom. I need to know her for a couple of hours before I could pull that stunt.”

“Are you serious that you can and would do it?” she asked.

“I take these matters very seriously,” I said.

“What if she got mad?” she asked.

“I don’t do anything that gets people mad,” I said. “Did I get you mad?”

“You are unbelievable,” she said.

“You are also unbelievably hot,” I smiled. “Now, we need to get your out of your clothes before Beth comes back so she won’t feel self-conscious or have to put her clothes back on after we managed to get her out of them.”

“You managed to get her out of her clothes so easily,” she said. “Are you going to keep us naked?”

“If you haven’t figured it out already, I really like to look at beautiful girls,” I said as I held the hem of her top.

She was not going to get out of her clothes on her own, but she did not put on any real resistance when I pulled her top over her head, exposing her lovely tits topped with stiff nipples. She only showed some reluctance.

“They are gorgeous,” I said, staring at her tits, as I knelt down and proceeded to unzip her skirt. “I really enjoyed sucking your luscious nipples in the mall, but I didn’t get enough time to admire them.”

She raised her hips to help me pull her skirt off. She modestly squeezed her legs though, but I could smell the aroma of her excited pussy. I inhaled deeply, enjoying her smell.

“You smell so nice I can never get enough of you,” I said, smiling at her, as I put her skirt aside.

She blushed, but I took that chance to wrap my left arm around her and capture her left nipple between my lips. She gasped, but she did not push me away. I gently sucked her nipple. She moaned softly and held my head to her tit. I squeezed her left ass cheek with my right hand. I switched my mouth to her right nipple as I squeezed her left tit with my left hand, letting my left hand sneak under her ass. I teased her asshole from behind while I gently sucked her nipple. Her hand was still behind my head. I assaulted her pussy with my right hand as I dipped my middle finger in her wet pussy from behind.

She was squirming and gasping as I teased her pussy and asshole. As soon as I stuck two fingers into her wet pussy, I let my fingertip pop up her ass. Her asshole twitched as I pumped her soaked pussy. She held on to me tightly and shook in orgasm. I continued to wiggle my fingers within her fluttering fuck holes until she went limp, relaxing her grip around me.

My fingers were still inside her when I showered her lips with kisses. She soon kissed back, and we had a passionate kiss, letting our tongues play together for the first time, as I gently withdrew my fingers from her holes.

“What if Beth caught us like this?” she gasped when we broke the kiss.

“Beth’s a nice girl,” I said as I sat next to her. “She’d knock to make sure we are presentable.”

Beth, who must have been eavesdropping outside, knocked right then.

“Come in,” I called.

Beth opened the door and came in.

“What took you so long?” I asked as she sat on my other side.

“I was trying to come up with a way to ask Mom if you really kissed her safeguarded rear hole,” she said.

“Did you find a way?” I asked.

“I came up with a few alternatives, but I didn’t have to use any of them,” she said.

“She told you right away of her own accord?” I teased.

“I found out that you intentionally got the hem of her dress caught in the waistband of her panties,” she said.

“Maybe it wasn’t me,” I said.

“Well, the pussy smell permeating the air left very little room for doubt,” she said. “I’d be proud of her if all she let you get away with was kissing her rear port.”

“What happened?” I asked.

“When she saw me naked, all she did was to tell me not to let Lisa catch me like that,” she said.

“That was it?” I asked.

“Yes,” she said. “Though, that happened after I asked her while I straightened her dress whether she did that to show you her thong or get you to kiss her on the cheek.”

“What was her answer?” I asked.

“She totally ignored my smart ass crack,” she said.

“You are lucky that you have a boyfriend who can’t ignore your hot ass crack,” I said as I slipped my left hand toward her ass crack and my right hand toward Lynn’s.

“I see that you got my shy elevator slut friend naked,” she said.

“Lynn’s a very considerate friend,” I said, teasing Lynn’s asshole and tugging Beth’s butt plug. “She decided to do that so you wouldn’t feel self-conscious and make sure that I had enough hot female flesh to admire.”

“She’s definitely a great friend and girlfriend’s friend,” she said. “You are also a great friend’s boyfriend. Isn’t that right, Lynn?”

“Yes,” hissed Lynn as I gently probed her hot asshole.

Beth leaned forward and let me work her butt plug in and out of her ass. Meanwhile, I lubed my middle finger in Lynn’s leaky pussy and slid it halfway up her asshole, making her gasp. Her asshole took several seconds to relax as I pulled back against the back of her anal ring. She gasped and moaned quietly while Beth was not that quiet.

Beth bent over in front of me, utterly exposing her dripping pussy and plugged asshole. She even spread her ass. I used two fingers to finger fuck her leaky pussy. She moaned and humped back.

“Beth, you are shameless,” said Lynn while I gently swirled my finger within her relaxing asshole.

“I didn’t know I was supposed to get finger fucked in an elevator,” teased Beth. “I am a bedroom slut.”

“I didn’t thrust my ass in your face,” said Lynn indignantly.

“I am thrusting my ass in my boyfriend’s face because he loves it,” said Beth. “Isn’t that right, Nick?”

“Yes, baby, I love your hot ass and pussy,” I said. “Lynn also has a great ass that I’d love her to bend over next to you and thrust in my face so I can play with both my bedroom slut and my elevator slut.”

Lynn did not move. I nodded at her. She reluctantly got up and bent over next to Beth. I kept my finger in her.

“Spread your horny asses, both of you,” I instructed as I continued to finger Lynn’s asshole.

Lynn reached out and spread her ass cheeks, and Beth spread hers wider.

“That’s it, girls,” I cheered. “I want you to abandon all shame.”

“Lynn, you are shameless,” teased Beth.

“I don’t know what happened to me,” said Lynn.

“Nick has awakened your lust,” said Beth. “Most people would say he’s turned you into a slut.”

“I am really acting like a slut,” moaned Lynn.

“That’s how it starts,” said Beth. “You act like a slut, and then suddenly you are one.”

“Is that how it happened to you?” asked Lynn.

“Uh-huh,” said Beth as I popped my finger out of Lynn’s asshole, making her gasp.

After a minute of admiring the offered hot fuck holes, especially Lynn’s virginal ones, I held her hips and gave her asshole a French kiss. She moaned, and ground her ass into my face.

“What’s he doing?” asked Beth.

“He’s kissing my asshole,” moaned Lynn.

“You are a slut, Lynn,” teased Beth. “Didn’t your mom tell you not to let your best friend’s boyfriend kiss your hot little asshole like you are a shameless whore?”

“Didn’t your mom tell you not to let your boyfriend kiss your best friend’s little asshole?” moaned Lynn.

“No,” said Beth. “My mom didn’t imagine I’d do that.”

“Neither did mine,” moaned Lynn as I grabbed her tits and squeezed them.

“Our moms’ oversight made you become a whore,” teased Beth.

“I’ll blame my mom for not protecting me from the bad influence of my slut best friend,” moaned Lynn.

“You are a big girl now, girlfriend,” said Beth. “You can only blame yourself. You are doing this because you are a slut. Your mom has nothing to do with it except for passing you the slutty genes.”

“I bet your mom also passed you the tastiness genes because you are delicious,” I said.

Lynn continued to squirm as her luscious asshole twitched at the end of my tongue for a couple of minutes. I then moved to Beth. I gently popped the butt plug out of her ass, leaving it gaping. I stuck my tongue up her asshole and wiggled it, making her moan.

“What’s he doing to you?” asked Lynn.

“He’s sticking his tongue up my gaping asshole,” she moaned.

“You are acting like a total whore,” teased Lynn. “I never thought you’d do this.”

“Well, I never thought you’d come when my boyfriend licked your asshole in the mall,” Beth teased back.

“What was I supposed to do?” asked Lynn. “It felt so good.”

“You were not supposed to let him lick your asshole, you slut,” said Beth.

“I know, but your boyfriend was too devious for me to handle,” moaned Lynn.

With one hand I fondled Beth’s tits, and with the other I fingered Lynn’s dripping pussy. I pulled back and squeezed lube right inside Beth’s open asshole and around her relaxed pucker. I then squeezed lube all over Lynn’s asshole, making her gasp. I slowly finger fucked Beth’s ass with two fingers while I patiently used one finger to work lube inside Lynn’s tight asshole and ream it out. Within a few minutes, I was able to squeeze a second finger into her asshole. I finger fucked each horny asshole with two fingers for a minute before I squeezed two other fingers into each dripping pussy. I finger fucked their four fuck holes at the same pace. They moaned and humped back, their horny orifices milking my fingers.

“Here is what you are going to do, sluts,” I said. “With my fingers still inside you, Beth’s going to kneel on the bed and push her face and chest into the bed and Lynn’s going to kneel astride her back and lean forward.”

They proceeded to get into position as I used my hands to guide them. With some pointers, they got it right. While I continued to finger fuck Lynn’s fuck holes, I removed my fingers from Beth’s pussy, leaving the fingers up her ass there. It took me a little time to use my free fingers to unzip my shorts and fish out my hard cock and balls while keeping Beth’s asshole plugged.

“What do you want, Beth, my slut?” I teased, rubbing my sticky cock head on her leaky pussy.

“Nick, you owe me two orgasms,” moaned Beth as I fucked her pussy gently. “You made her come once in her pussy and once in her ass. Do the same to me. Fuck my pussy and ass.”

“Beth, I made you come twice in the car,” I said.

“That was different,” she said. “You offered that opportunity to her, and she declined.”

“You insist that I should fuck your pussy and ass?” I said.

“Yes,” she said.

“This is one request I love to grant after you let your best friend hear you beg for it,” I said, grinding into her pussy while swirling my fingers within her asshole.

“Please fuck my cock-hungry pussy, Nick,” she begged. “Please fuck your horny slut girlfriend.”

“You got it, baby,” I said as I shoved my cock into her pussy hard, making her gasp.

“Yes,” hissed Beth. “Fuck my pussy, baby.”

“Beth, you are not a virgin?” gasped Lynn as I fucked all four fuck holes harder.

“I haven’t been so for two years,” gasped Beth as I pumped her ass at the same pace I used on her pussy, which I also used on Lynn’s pussy and ass.

“You are a slut,” gasped Lynn.

“I know,” gasped Beth. “Did you think you’d go home a virgin princess?”

“I am a virgin,” gasped Lynn timidly.

“I know, silly,” gasped Beth. “All girls are virgins until they get fucked. You are getting fucked silly today.”

“You are making me nervous,” gasped Lynn.

“Nervous my ass,” gasped Beth. “I know your pussy’s leaking like a loose faucet, you horny slut. You are going to come before I do and stay ahead by two orgasms.”

In reality, they both came at the same time. Beth was right though as Lynn came before her by a second or less. Their four fuck holes twitched wildly as I diddled them hard with my cock and fingers until they went limp.

“Fuck my ass, Nick,” said Beth after she caught her breath as I pumped their fuck holes slowly.

“Beth, you are a pervert,” accused Lynn as I withdrew my fingers from Beth’s asshole and used my free hand to squeeze a generous amount of lube on both assholes.

“I sure am, but so far you’ve only learned that I am a slut, Miss Goody Two Shoes,” said Beth.

Lynn apparently did not notice that she was putty in my hands. She was not apparently aware that she was no longer an innocent girl as I finger fucked her pussy and ass with two fingers each. I planned to draw her attention to that a little while later.

“Beth, I am not going to fuck you in the ass until you tell your best friend that you are my whore,” I said.

“Lynn, I am Nick’s whore,” said Beth.

“You sure are,” said Lynn.

“I want him to stretch my little asshole wide and fuck it hard,” moaned Beth.

“Tell her that she’s also going to be my whore in no time,” I said, feeling Lynn’s holes twitch.

“Lynn, you are also going to be his whore in no time,” said Beth, making Lynn’s holes twitch again. “He’s going to fuck all your holes while you beg for more.”

“Lynn, do you want me to fuck your slut best friend in the ass and ream it out really well?” I asked.

“Yes,” hissed Lynn, her holes twitching.

“You are a smart girl, Lynn,” I said. “When it’s your turn to get fucked in your virgin ass, she’s most likely going to urge me to fuck your sweet little asshole open.”

Lynn’s fuck holes twitched. I moved my sticky ring finger from Lynn’s pussy to her ass. I slowly squeezed my third finger into her tight asshole while I kept my little finger in her pussy. Meanwhile, I used my free hand to move my cock from Beth’s pussy to her asshole, which gaped slightly. I fucked Beth’s ass gently while I worked my three fingers all the way into Lynn’s ass. I let the readiness of Lynn’s ass control the pace.

Lynn’s asshole relaxed gradually and allowed me to step up the pace. Within a few minutes, I was drilling their asses and Lynn’s pussy vigorously. They were both coming a few minutes later. I pounded both of them harder until their orgasms subsided and they went limp.

“Oh, Nick, she’s still ahead of me by two orgasms,” gasped Beth as I gently pumped their asses.

“To add insult to injury, she even drenched your back with her leaking pussy juices,” I said as I gently withdrew from Beth’s ass and zipped up. “I’ll clean it up for you.”

Naturally, both pussies were drenched. I knelt down and started with Beth’s. I let my little finger slip out of Lynn’s pussy but kept my other three fingers up her ass. I kissed Beth’s loosened asshole and licked her pussy clean.

“Lynn, dismount your friend but keep my fingers up your ass,” I instructed.

Lynn got off Beth and knelt next to her. I licked Beth’s wet back.

“Lynn, sit on the bed but don’t lose my fingers,” I instructed.

Lynn turned around and got into position with my fingers in her ass. I slipped my thumb into her soaked pussy.

“Lynn, I am sure you know that your pussy’s a mess,” I said. “If you want me to eat it for you, you have to beg for it. You heard Beth beg before. It would show me that you are serious.”

“Please eat my pussy,” whimpered Lynn.

“Good job, Lynn, but you should know by now that I only fuck and suck my sluts,” I said. “You need to beg me to eat your pussy, declaring that you’ll be my slut,” I said. “Beth, would you mind if she did?”

“I already knew she’d be your slut for a long time,” said Beth. “I wouldn’t mind as long as you promise that I’ll be your slut girlfriend for at least as long and that you’ll never dump me for her.”

“That’s very generous, Beth,” I said. “I really appreciate it, and I hereby promise you that I’ll never dump you for anybody else no matter how many other sluts I may have unless that’s your personal choice.”

“That won’t ever be a problem,” she said. “Now, fuck and suck my shy slut friend all both of you want.”

“Lynn, you need to thank your wonderful friend for this very generous offer,” I said. “I know how generous and unselfish it is because there is no way I’d lend my girlfriend to anybody no matter how close to me he may be. I won’t even lend you to anybody, and you are only my shy elevator slut so far.”

“Thanks, Beth,” said Lynn lowly.

“Now, beg and promise,” I said.

“Please lick my pussy,” she whispered. “I’ll be your slut for as long as you want me.”

“Do you know what it means to be my slut?” I asked.

“No,” she said lowly.

“It means that I can do to you whatever I’d do to Beth,” I said. “Remember that she’s a real slut. Can you enjoy the most decadent delights like her? You’d come your hot little ass off and experience unbelievable pleasure, but you’d never be innocent again. Can you let go and enjoy the most intense carnal pleasures like a dirty whore?”

“Yes,” she gasped, trembling.

“You are really horny, aren’t you?” I said, pushing her back. “You won’t be when I am through with you.”

Beth helped Lynn pull her legs over her head. I added lube to Lynn’s asshole and continued to ream it out while I ate her dripping pussy, making her squirm and moan.

“You are really corrupting my innocent friend,” said Beth.

“I am willing to stop as soon as she wants me to,” I said.

“Lynn, do you want him to stop?” teased Beth as I returned to eating Lynn’s juicy pussy.

“No,” gasped Lynn.

“She’s obviously all yours,” said Beth. “You can do whatever you want to her horny body.”

“That’s what I intend to do,” I said.

Lynn had to squirm for a while because I was working on both her virginal fuck holes. I finally let her have a wild orgasm that left her completely out of breath. She was still recovering when we heard knocking on the door.

“Dinner’s served,” called Victoria.

Nobody had noticed that I was carrying a big butt plug in my baggy shorts. Beth was surprised when I pulled it out of my pocket. I held it out for Beth, and she lubed it well. I gently removed my fingers from Lynn’s ass and pushed the butt plug in as gently. It stretched her asshole wider and wider.

“Is that a butt plug like Beth’s?” asked Lynn, spreading her ass wide with both hands.

“Yes,” I said, gently corkscrewing the bulging butt plug head into her dilating asshole.

“It’s going to stretch your little asshole wide and drive you crazy,” said Beth. “It drives me out of my mind, especially when I wear it to school.”

“You wear it to school?” asked Lynn in disbelief.

“Yes,” said Beth. “I don’t even wear underwear with it. It keeps my horny pussy leaking all day. When I meet Nick, I am so horny he can do anything to me or make me do anything.”

“I never noticed anything different about you,” said Lynn as I massaged the upper inside wall of her pussy.

“You were too naïve to notice,” said Beth. “I leaked so much pussy juices down my thighs my bones must smell of pussy. I’ll never forget the time he had me wear it to church, naturally without underwear.”

“You wore it to church?” asked Lynn in incredulously.

“Since I never went to church, he thought I might as well wear it and go,” said Beth. “I didn’t have to pay any attention to the services. I only had to think about worshipping his cock and obeying his every whim.”

“You were crazy,” said Lynn as her asshole continued to dilate.

“It didn’t end there,” said Beth. “He fucked my ass in the living room, and his mom caught us.”

“What happened then?” asked Lynn.

“I kept my head buried in the corner of the sofa, but he didn’t miss a beat,” said Beth. “He talked her into spreading my ass for him. Can you imagine having your boyfriend’s mom spread your ass for him while he fucks it through orgasm after orgasm and makes it gape right before her eyes?”

“That must have been a hot fantasy,” said Lynn dismissively.

“By the time he sends you home, you’ll have a hard time distinguishing fantasy from reality,” said Beth. “He’s going to make us wear these butt plugs. You’ll see how he’s going to take full advantage of us.”

Lynn gasped as the butt plug popped past her asshole, and her drenched pussy twitched around my thumb.

“Your sweet asshole looks gorgeous with its little mouth wide open,” I said, grabbing Beth’s butt plug. “I can see the inside of your beautiful ass which now looks even more beautiful.”

“It feels so big,” said Lynn as Beth turned her ass to me.

“Is that why your pussy’s leaking constantly,” I teased, flexing my thumb within her wet pussy.

She did not answer, but her pussy twitched and oozed around my thumb.

“It’s going to stretch your little asshole nicely and get it ready for cock,” I said. “Your virginal asshole’s going to be able to fuck continuously till Monday morning.”

Beth moaned contentedly when I popped her butt plug up her horny ass. I gently removed my dripping thumb from Lynn’s soaked pussy and sucked it.

“This is how we are going to dinner,” I said.

“You want us to go naked and wearing butt plugs, in front of my mom?” asked Beth.

“Your mom and sister can’t miss your nudity, but, whatever you do, don’t let them see your butt plugs,” I said.

“Are you serious?” asked Lynn.

“Tell her, Beth,” I said.

“He’s serious,” said Beth. “We are going to do it. By the way, it won’t be the craziest thing he had me do.”

“I can’t believe this,” said Lynn.

“You don’t have to, baby,” I said. “All you have to do is not leave a wet trail or smell like a whore.”

“Beth, we need to wash up,” said Lynn.

“Washing’s temporary when you are horny and your ass is stuffed,” said Beth. “Let’s do it anyway.”



“This thing feels weird,” said Lynn when she got up.

“You’ll love it very soon,” assured Beth.

They washed up, and I washed my hands and face.

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Lynn found it funny to walk with her ass stuffed like that, but she got used to it a little before we left the room. When we went to dinner, I let Beth and Lynn walk ahead of me not only for my viewing pleasure. When Victoria saw them naked, she was about to say something when I motioned her not to. She did not comment, but Lisa did as soon as she sat down at the dining table.

“Why are you, two, naked,” asked Lisa.

“It’s a punishment,” I said. “They paraded in the mall without underwear, teasing me and others with their bare legs and braless boobs. This will teach them a lesson and make you think twice before doing like they did.”

“There is no way you can get me naked like this,” she challenged.

“I bet I can get you out of your clothes,” I said.

“I bet you can’t,” she said.

“Lisa, you are playing into his hands,” warned Victoria.

“He can’t get me out of my clothes like these silly girls,” she said.

“It’s a bet,” I said. “Now, apologize to your sister and her friend. You have no right to insult them like that.”

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

Thankfully, Lisa did not see the sluts’ butt plugs, or, if she did, she did not let on.

We finished dinner uneventfully. Lisa left, and Beth and Lynn helped Victoria clear the dining table. I made sure to block Victoria’s view whenever Beth or Lynn turned their backs toward her. She tried to avoid looking at their nakedness anyway, making my job easier.

“Clean your seats before you go,” I called at the girls. “They must be soaked.”

They blushed, especially Lynn, but went on and wiped their seats with damp cloths.

“Mrs. Conkley, have you ever seen naughty girls that enjoy their punishment?” I asked.

“That doesn’t happen often,” said Victoria.

“Would you enjoy it if I had you go to dinner naked?” I asked.

“No way,” said Victoria.

“I would,” I laughed. “I bet you would too. I bet I’d have to wash my pants now.”

“Nick, don’t be horrible,” she said.

“Come on, Mrs. Conkley,” I said. “You are a big girl now. Can’t a big boy flirt with a big girl a little?”

“Not in front of little girls,” she said.

“I’ll send them upstairs to protect their innocence and then flirt with you shamelessly,” I said. “Is that okay?”

“We are going away anyway,” said Beth, leading Lynn away. “We’ll be in my room.”

“I’ll be there in a minute,” I said. “I’ll just have two words with your lovely mom.”

Lynn and Beth soon disappeared.

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“Did you like your gift?” I asked Victoria.

“You are outrageous,” she said.

“I pulled all the stops to show how much I liked my hot girlfriend’s hot mom’s hot ass’s hot rosebud,” I said.

“You are going way overboard with that,” she said.

“That’s about how much I like you,” I said. “Did you like it?”

“I don’t know what to say,” she said.

“Don’t say anything,” I said. “Just take off your panties and give them to me. You are too sexy to wear them.”

“I can’t be without panties,” she said.

“Your daughter and her prudish friend did that at the mall,” I said. “You are at home. Your clothes are way more prudish compared with theirs too. I’ve already kissed you on your luscious asshole. What are you bashful for?”

“I can’t take them off and give them to you,” she said. “They are dirty.”

“Don’t you know how much fans pay for ‘dirty’ panties?” I asked. “They smelled sweet to me anyway.”

“Nick, I am a married woman,” she protested.

“That makes them priceless,” I said. “They’ll be a great souvenir for our first special kiss.”

“I can’t do that,” she said hesitantly.

“You don’t have to,” I said as I knelt before her. “I’ll do it for you.”

She looked at me nervously but did not say anything. I reached out and hiked her dress just over the waistband of her thong. I gently cupped her bare ass cheeks and brought my nose to her crotch, inhaling deeply, enjoying her sexy aroma. She shivered.

“You smell so sweet,” I said, smiling up at her, as I pulled back and held the waistband of her thong.

She looked at me nervously as I slowly pulled her thong down.

“Please step out of your thong,” I said, holding the waistband around her knees.

The waistband was high enough and I was close enough to her, she had to expose her pussy well as she took each foot out of her thong. As she did that, I stared directly at her pussy. She could not see my eyes anyway. She might have assumed the worst though. Her pussy was moist. Her crotch would not have smelled that nice otherwise.

“Thank you,” I said, looking up at her. “You have a beautiful pussy.”

She did not reply.

“Turn around please,” I said.

She turned around slowly. I gently spread her ass and planted on her asshole a soft kiss, making her gasp. I pulled her dress down and smoothed it. I got up and shoved her thong in my pocket.

“Thank you,” I said as I unzipped the back of her dress.

“What are you doing?” she asked.

“I’ll stand behind you to give you some privacy while you take your bra off,” I said unsnapping her bra.

“I shouldn’t do that,” she said.

“I know,” I said softly as I pulled the top of her dress down her shoulders. “You are doing it for me.”

She did not make a move, so I worked her arms out of the dress and peeled her bra off her lovely tits. Her nipples were stiff. I tossed her bra on the dining table.

“Please turn around and show them to me before I pull your top up,” I said, gently turning her around.

She obliged me, blushing.

“They are gorgeous,” I said, staring at her beautiful tits. “Your nipples look delicious.”

She was still blushing as I planted a light kiss on each stiff thick nipple, making her gasp softly.

She helped me pull the top of her dress up and zip her dress. Her nipples poked into my chest.

“Thank you for obliging me,” I said as I tilted her face up and looked in her eyes. “Promise me that you’ll stay without underwear till bedtime.”

“That’s crazy,” she said.

“It’s my treat to you,” I said.

“How is it a treat to me?” she asked.

“It makes you feel that you are a hot woman,” I said. “I know you are, so enjoy that feeling. Don’t you feel it?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“It’s okay,” I said softly as I gently turned her around, making her ass brush my big boner. “I have two sluts waiting for me upstairs, and you made me so hot. You are a very hot woman. That’s one reason I like you so much.”

She groaned quietly as I let my boner press gently into the swell of her ass cheek.

“Thank you for taking that enema,” I whispered. “I hope you enjoyed it. Your reward will come very soon.”

She trembled.

“I can’t wait,” I said,

Victoria stood there, wondering, as I left her to Lisa’s room.

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Lisa opened the door as soon as I knocked on it.

“Nick?” she said.

“Can I come in for a minute,” I asked.

“Sure,” she said, letting me in.

“It was a funny bet that you bet me,” I said.

“I bet you that you couldn’t get me out of my clothes,” she said.

“That was the problem,” I said. “You practically bet me that you were a prude. What a bet!”

“What do you mean?” she asked. “I am not a prude.”

“That was why I thought it was hilarious,” I said. “Do you think you are as hot as they are?”

“I think I am hotter than they are,” she said.

“Well, Lisa, they paraded in the mall without underwear,” I said. “Can you do that in your own room?”

“Yes,” she said after a few seconds of hesitation.

“Go ahead,” I said. “Get into your closet and lose your underwear.”

“That’s so easy,” she said, heading to her closet.

She came back a minute later, obviously without a bra.

“This isn’t good enough, and you are in your own room,” I said. “Your outfit’s more conservative than theirs. Wear your tiniest top and shortest skirt.”

She disappeared for two minutes in her closet before she came back, wearing a halter top and a short skirt. While she was in the closet, I locked her door. Her stiff nipples were clearly outlined by her top.

“This isn’t bad,” I said, nodding. “Do you think you are more daring than Lynn though?”

“My grandmother’s more daring than Lynn,” she laughed.

“You might have a wild grandmother, but I am asking about you,” I teased.

“Of course I am more daring than her,” she said.

“Are you just talking, or are you willing to prove it?” I challenged.

“I am willing to prove it,” she said.

“Did you think that the most daring Lynn did was to parade in the mall without underwear?” I teased.

“What else did she do?” she asked.

“Do you think you can beat it?” I teased nonchalantly.

“Of course I can beat it,” she said.

“Well, she showed me her tits and let me feel them up at a store,” I said. “Did you know what she did in a fitting room? She let me kiss her pussy and ass.”

“No way,” she said.

“I expected you to chicken out,” I said. “We can go together so you can ask your sister, but you lose.”

“If she did it, I can do it,” she said. “Don’t trick me though.”

“Are you afraid if I tricked you, you’d be wilder than her?” I laughed. “Either you can do it or you can’t do it regardless of what Lynn did or didn’t, but you should know by now that I never lie to have my way.”

“I’ll take off my clothes,” she said in challenge.

“There is no point if you can’t go all the way and let me kiss your pussy and ass and suck your nipples,” I said.

“I’ll do it all,” she said. “I’ll do what she did and then some.”

“Go ahead,” I said softly. “I always thought you were a hot girl. Show me your magnificent body.”

She pulled off her top and skirt in no time and stood naked in front of me.

“The first thing I did to her was to kiss her pussy and ass,” I said. “Get on your hands and knees on your bed.”

She climbed onto her bed on her hands and knees.

“Go down onto your forearms,” I said, pushing her upper back down.

She complied.

“Very nice,” I said as I spread her knees and pushed her lower back down, making her thrust her ass out obscenely. “You have a very hot body. Show me that you have much less shame than she does.”

My cock twitched and leaked as I saw her virginal orifices. She was so excited her sweet pussy leaked. Her cute asshole made my mouth water. The sexy aroma of her pussy assaulted my nostrils. I kissed her asshole. She gasped, and her asshole tensed.

“Don’t do that,” she said.

“Lynn loved it,” I said.

That was all I had to say. She let me freely lick and suck her luscious asshole. It was tense at first, but it soon relaxed, and she started to moan and grind back into my mouth. I grabbed her ripe tits and kneaded them gently, pinching her nipples. She came, gasping and shaking as her little asshole twitched around the end of my tongue.

“Receiving my first kiss on your sweet asshole will make you never forget how much I love your hot ass,” I said when her orgasm subsided. “I’ll kill you if you ever forget that I am the craziest fan of your gorgeous ass.”

She was still gasping when I kissed her pussy, around the clit, making her moan softly. I gently lapped up her copious pussy juices. She was soon grinding her pussy into my face. I lashed her stiff clit with my tongue a little, and she shook in another orgasm.

As soon as her orgasm died down, I helped her onto her feet and proceeded to suck her nipples while fondling her ass. As soon as she started to moan, I wet a finger in her pussy and pushed it gently up her ass while I pushed another finger into her juicy pussy. Just like Lynn did earlier, she held my head to her tit tightly until her orgasm shook her body vigorously while I wiggled my fingers within her virgin fuck holes.

While she recovered, I helped her sit down on her bed and kissed her on the mouth. She kissed back passionately. We broke the kiss, and I pushed her onto her back.

“You are a hot little slut, Lisa,” I said, leaning over her. “Are you mad at me for adoring your hot body?”

“No,” she whispered.

“If you tell your mom that you lost the bet, I’ll make you suck my big cock like I sucked your hot pussy,” I smiled.

“I won’t tell her,” she said.

“I hoped you would,” I said with a mischievous smile. “By the way, Lynn’s still virgin, but I promise you she won’t leave your house virgin anywhere in her body. I am going to come in her mouth, pussy and ass. Ponder that.”

She looked far away and wondered about what I had just said.

“I think you can be hotter than Lynn and Beth put together,” I said. “I am going to give you the chance to prove yourself. If you do, I’ll give you due credit and respect. Isn’t this a great offer, baby?”

She nodded absentmindedly.

“I am now going to take care of the older whores,” I said. “Once you prove yourself, you’ll be able to join us although your sister thinks you are still a little kid.”

She looked into space.

“Be a good girl and don’t wear underwear tonight,” I said. “Do you want me to tell you a little secret?”

“What?” she asked absently.

“By this, there is no female in this house wearing underwear,” I said.

“Mom’s a female,” she said.

“Lisa, are you a big girl who can keep a secret or not?” I asked.

“I can keep a secret,” she said.

"I'll give you a try," I said, retrieving her mother's thong from my pocket and bringing it to her nose. "Do you know this smell?"

"Pussy?" she asked.

"Yes," I said. "Do you know whose?"

"Lynn's?" she asked.

"No," I said.

"Beth's?" she asked.

"No," I said.

"Whose?" she asked.

"Your mom's," I said.

"No way," she said. "There is no way you can make her take off her underwear."

"Do you know why Beth and Lynn went to the mall without underwear?" I asked.

"Why?" she asked.

"Because I wanted them to," I said. "Why are you now naked? Because I wanted you so. Why is your mom without underwear? Because I wanted her so."

"How did you talk Mom into that?" she asked.

"The same way," I said. "She's a very hot woman. Hot women do hot acts. That's why they are called hot women. Being without underwear is a hot act. No hot woman can resist that. Can you keep this secret?"

"Yes," she said as I smelled her mother's thong and returned it to my pocket.

"If you do, I may tell you more secrets and get you naked or without underwear often," I teased.

She was still in shock when I pecked her on the lips while wiping her drenched pussy with my fingers. I left her room and locked her door.

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"What took you so long?" asked Beth when I entered to her room. "We are soaked. What did you do to Mom?"

"Smell this," I said, offering my sticky fingers to her.

"Pussy?" she said.

"Guess who came twice in my mouth and once on my fingers," I said.

"Don't say it was Mom," she said in disbelief.

"I wouldn't, because it would be a lie," I said.

"Lisa?" she said in shock.

"I had a bet to win," I said. "I thought you knew that."

"What bet?" she asked.

"Didn't I bet Lisa that I could take her out of her clothes?" I said.

"You are so wicked," she said accusingly.

"Did you really get her out of her clothes?" asked Lynn.

“Didn’t I get you out of yours at the mall?” I said. “What’s so special about getting Lisa out of hers in the privacy of her room? Did you think she came in my mouth and on my fingers by phone sex?”

“You actually did?” she said in disbelief.

“I sure did,” I said. “Don’t tease her about it though.”

“I thought you were a nice guy,” she said accusingly.

“He’s a nice guy but so horny and wicked,” said Beth. “By the way, leave Lisa out of this. She’s too young.”

“When you were her age, you were getting my cock in all your horny holes more than a busy whore,” I said.

“That’s true, but I feel protective of my little sister,” she said. “I don’t want you to take advantage of her.”

“So do I,” I said. “I want to protect her with my cock so she doesn’t fall prey to bad boys’ cocks and let them take advantage of her.”

“You want to protect the entire family,” she said.

“I don’t want any creature to get hurt,” I said. “I realize that I can’t fuck every girl or woman in the world. I wish I could, even past and future generations. I am doing what I can.”

“I am going to help you with your great cause,” she said.

“You mean you won’t stop helping me,” I said. “I really appreciate that.”

“You should,” she said.

“Don’t I know?” I teased. “Now, I have two old sluts to take care of. Suck your sister’s luscious juices.”

“You are a pervert,” said Beth before she held my hand and sucked my fingers dry.

“*You* are a pervert,” said Lynn.

“I already told you I was,” said Beth nonchalantly. “Now, worry about yourself.”

“You think I am a pervert too?” asked Lynn.

“Not yet but very soon,” said Beth.

“I can’t believe Mrs. Conkley didn’t kick you out when you talked about getting her naked,” said Lynn.

“You know, that’s a strong statement from an elevator slut,” I teased. “Is that what your mom taught you: to kick out the guys who tell you that you are sexy and beautiful?”

“She’s a married woman old enough to be your mom,” she said.

“Is she not supposed to be sexy and beautiful?” I said. “That married woman who’s old enough to be my mom has an amazingly hot body and a breathtaking ass. She’s certainly a very hot piece of ass.”

“Nick, don’t say that about Mom,” protested Beth.

“You know what I mean,” I said. “If she brought her hot ass right now, I’d forget the two of you existed.”

“Your boyfriend lusts for your mom,” Lynn said to Beth.

“As tiny as it is, Nick thinks with his cock,” said Beth. “Don’t be surprised if he lusted for your mom too.”

“He hasn’t seen her,” said Lynn.

“He doesn’t have to,” said Beth. “If you describe her to him, he’ll have a big boner.”

“Mom would never put up with you,” Lynn said to me.

“I want her to put out not put up,” I teased.

“You are terrible,” said Lynn.

“Lynn, despite your drenched pussy and tightly plugged little asshole, you are still virgin,” I teased Lynn as I tickled her clit, making her tremble. “You can’t comment on adult stuff, can you?”

“I don’t know,” she moaned as I teased her pussy lips.

“What do you think, Beth?” I asked, pulling on squirming Lynn’s stiff nipples.

“If you want to fuck her mom, she should consent,” said Beth.

“Normally, it should be the other way around because Lynn’s the minor not her mom,” I said.

“You need to do that if you want to keep her,” said Beth.

“Do you want me to fuck your mom, Lynn, or do you want me to leave the two of you alone?” I teased.

“I want you to fuck me,” moaned Lynn.

“It’s a package deal, baby,” I said. “I either fuck both of you or neither.”

“You can’t fuck my mom,” she said emphatically.

“If I fuck her, you are going to guide my cock into her virgin asshole,” I said.

“That will never happen,” she said.

“If you think so, say okay,” I challenged.

“Okay,” she said.

“First, is your mom an anal virgin like you?” I asked. “If not, I am not interested in her, but I’ll still fuck you.”

“I am sure she is,” she moaned.

“Maybe not like you,” I teased. “I’ve already corrupted your once innocent little asshole.”

“She’s still technically a virgin, but she’s hornier and dirtier than most sluts,” teased Beth.

“She’s so dirty she wants me to fuck her mom,” I teased. “She could have told me she wasn’t an anal virgin.”

“The slut wants you to pursue her mom and make her a whore like her,” teased Beth.

Lynn gasped and started coming on my fingers.

“The whore came when she guaranteed that you’d fuck her prim and proper mom in the ass,” teased Beth.

“It’s a miracle she’s still virgin,” I said. “A dirty girl like her would have been getting fucked since age six.”

“Nick, I am not so sure she’s virgin,” said Beth. “Virgins don’t behave or rather misbehave like this.”

Lynn had multiple orgasms as I continued to diddle her pussy vigorously while I held her so she wouldn’t collapse onto the bed.

“I was going to take it slow with her, but, after this, I am going to fuck her ass right away,” I said. “I don’t know about her other holes, but I am pretty sure her hot little asshole’s intact.”

“In her state, if you don’t fuck her ass right away, somebody else may beat you to it,” warned Beth.

“Don’t worry about me, baby,” I said. “She isn’t going out of my sight before her ass is open wider than a volcano’s mouth and as full of hot come.”

Poor Lynn was out of breath, gasping. I gently pushed her onto her back and pushed her legs over her head.

“It’s your horny ass’s turn to have some fun,” I said, guiding gasping Lynn’s hands to her ass.



She obediently spread her ass wide. Her virgin asshole was really stretched out with the thick butt plug.

“After this stretching her little asshole must be ready for days of hard drilling,” I said to Beth.

“Do you think she’s going to wear you out?” teased Beth.

“You know that nobody can wear me out,” I said. “I can fuck the two of you and your moms in all your dozen holes until the four of you give up and beg for mercy.”

“How do you know that her mom isn’t hornier than you?” teased Beth as I gently worked the shaft of the butt plug in and out of Lynn’s stretched asshole.

“She sure is hornier than me, at least now, but she can’t outlast me,” I said. “Nobody can. This is physics.”

“Physics has nothing to do with this,” said Beth.

“If it isn’t physics, it must be chemistry or biology,” I said. “I don’t really care as long as it’s some science.”

“Maybe it’s a myth,” she teased.

“Why don’t you prove that?” I teased. “I am sure it’s going to be fun. They all have to be anal virgins though.”

“I am sure you’ll love it,” said Beth as I gently popped the butt plug out of Lynn’s asshole, making her gasp. “You’ll probably zip through hundreds and hundreds of anal virgins until you find your match.”

“Beth, I’ve already found my match,” I said. “You are it, but my match doesn’t have to wear me out. I wouldn’t take all the anal virgins of the world for you. I want you to be with me, guiding my cock into their virgin assholes.”

“Do you mean that, Nick?” asked Beth as I fingered Lynn’s asshole with two lubed fingers.

“Of course,” I said. “You are my first slut. Your hot asshole was the first fuck hole my cock stuffed. I want you and all your horny fuck holes to be with me forever, serving my cock and getting served by me.”

“Oh, Nick, I’ll be by your side, guiding your cock into every virgin asshole you want starting with my slut best friend’s virgin asshole,” said Beth, squeezing my boner and giving me a kiss on the lips.

“Certain restrictions apply where that may not be appropriate,” I said. “For example, Lynn’s going to guide my hard cock into her own mother’s virgin little asshole.”

“I meant that I am willing to do that whenever you want me to,” she said.

“Are least you are going to do that to Lynn and your mom,” I said.

“If and when the occasion presents itself,” she said.

“Lynn, do you want your best friend to guide my cock into your virgin asshole and help me make you a real ass whore?” I teased, twisting three fingers within Lynn’s asshole.

“Yes,” hissed Lynn.

“You can’t have any shame so you can’t be humiliated,” I said. “With the things you’d do for me, you can’t worry about shame or propriety. All you have to consider is that you are doing it for me as my devoted dirty whore.”

“Okay,” said Lynn.

“Beg your best friend to let you be her boyfriend’s shameless ass whore,” I said. “When you say shameless, you have to mean it too.”

“Beth, please let me be your boyfriend’s totally shameless ass whore,” begged Lynn.

“Are you sure you want to do that, Lynn,” asked Beth. “He’d exploit you completely and make you a slave to his wicked cock. He’d do to you the most obscene things.”

“Yes, I want to be a slave to his cock,” said Lynn.

“If you promise to do that, I’ll accept,” said Beth. “I don’t want to give my boyfriend a half-ass ass whore.”

“I promise,” said Lynn.

“Lynn, what was your virgin ass made for?” I asked.

“Your cock,” she said.

“What was your mother’s virgin ass made for?” I said.

“I don’t know,” she said.

“They were both made for the same thing,” I said.

“For your cock,” she said.

“Who’s going to guide my hard cock into your mother’s virgin asshole when it’s time?” I asked.

“I am,” she said.

“Who’s going to spread your horny mother’s hot tight ass for me so I can fuck it nice and hard?” I asked.

“I am,” she said.

“Who’s going to suck my cock when I take it out of your prim mother’s no longer virgin asshole?” I asked.

“I am,” she said, her asshole twitching.

“You are exploiting her,” accused Beth. “I’d never let you get away with taking about Mom like this.”

“What was your best friend’s mother’s virgin asshole made for?” I asked Lynn.

“Your cock,” said Lynn.

“Good girl,” I said.

“My mom’s ass may not be virgin,” challenged Beth.

“Nice try, girlfriend,” I said. “Who said that?”

“There is no guarantee it is,” she said.

“There is,” I said.

“What?” she asked.

“She said it was,” I said.

“She just told you that her ass was virgin?” she asked sarcastically.

“Nobody just volunteers that kind of essential information,” I said. “I had to ask her about it. I thought you knew me better than that. I’d never kiss an asshole which had been fucked by all kinds of cocks.”

“She really told you?” she asked.

“Before I kissed it,” I said.

“She’s in deep trouble,” she said.

“She’s old enough to handle herself,” I said.

“Nick, nobody’s old enough to handle your wickedness,” she said.

“If you know this, why do you stick with me?” I asked.

“I can’t handle it either,” she said. “I am just hooked on it.”

“Lynn, let’s leave your crazy friend for later,” I said. “Now that you’ve qualified for being my dirty little ass whore, all you have to do is spread your horny virgin ass like a depraved whore and beg me to make it happen.”

Lynn had been squirming and moaning for a while with her ass spread wide with both her hands. I leisurely reamed out her asshole with three fingers, occasionally adding lube.

“Nick, please fuck my virgin asshole and make me your shameless ass whore,” begged Lynn. “I don’t want to be an innocent girl anymore. Please use me like a cheap whore. Please make me a dirty whore like my best friend.”

“Nobody can make you a whore like me,” protested Beth.

“I am sure I am welcome to try though,” I teased.

“Sure, if you want to fail,” she said.

“I don’t want to fail,” I said. “I assure you that your best friend will be a serious ass whore in no time.”

“I don’t doubt that,” she said.

“Now, guide my cock into your best friend’s virgin asshole so I can use it for what it was made for,” I said as I pushed Lynn toward the middle of the bed.

“Nick, she’s been an innocent girl,” she said, lubing my cock thoroughly. “You are going to change that totally with your wicked cock. She’s going to go from an innocent girl to a dirty whore in one stroke.”

“That’s life, Beth,” I said as I gently removed my fingers from Lynn’s hot asshole and pushed her butt plug in her mouth. “She can’t have her sweet virgin little asshole and let me fuck it.”

Lynn had hardly closed her lips around the neck of the butt plug when Beth aligned my cock with her slightly gaping asshole, and I slid in, making her gasp. Despite the stretching, it was a very tight fit, and her involuntary clenching made it even tighter. She soon relaxed though.

“It feels bigger than the butt plug,” mumbled Lynn.

“Does it feel good?” I asked, spreading her leaky pussy.

“Yes,” she mumbled.

“What did you expect when your hot ass was made for it?” I teased.

“Nick, it looks amazing,” said Beth, watching my cock and her friend’s stretched asshole intently. “A few people have seen your cock fuck my ass, but I’ve never seen it.”

Beth knelt down on all fours and watched very closely.

“The number of those people is going to increase by one very soon,” I said.

“She and I will be even,” she said.

My cock had slid slowly into Lynn’s tight asshole until it was halfway in. Her asshole had relaxed.

“Are you all the way in?” mumbled Lynn, her pussy leaking profusely.

“It feels too long because it’s your first time,” I said. “I am halfway in. I’ll soon be balls deep in.”

“It’s stuffing me tightly,” she said around the butt plug.

“That’s the point, baby,” I said. “I am going to stuff you really tightly.”

My cock slowly but surely made its way deeper and deeper into Lynn’s virginal depths. It finally overcame the curve past her rectum and popped all the way in, making her grunt. My balls pressed against the back of her ass.

“I am now all the way in, baby,” I said, smiling at her.

“It feels so big,” she gasped. “It feels like it’s going to come out of my throat.”

“You feel like a real ass whore, don’t you?” I teased.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“I have to tell you that your amazing asshole feels every bit as hot as I expected it and then some,” I smiled. “Can you feel my cock leak inside your bowels just like your pussy does? Milk it so it can leak more.”

“You really like my virgin asshole?” she said, tentatively milking my cock with her anal muscles.

“I love your asshole,” I said. “It’s no longer virgin though. I’ve completely conquered it with my fierce cock.”

“That’s right, Nick,” she said. “You are stuffing my tight ass to the limit.”

“Are you ever going to complain that my cock isn’t big enough for you?” I teased.

“No, never,” said Lynn.

“That’s why I like nice virgin girls,” I said. “Their fuck holes are so tight and perfect for my cock.”

“Your cock’s perfect for my asshole too,” she said.

“Is that why your pussy’s leaking so freely its juices are about to soak my cock and your asshole?” I teased.

“Yes,” she hissed, her asshole twitching.

“Are you now ready to get your horny asshole fucked?” I teased, thrusting gently in her ass.

“Yes,” she hissed.

Lynn held her breath as I carefully fucked her ass with short slow strokes getting longer and faster bit by bit as her asshole relaxed and embraced its new life mission. Beth watched intently, so close to the action her face occasionally touched my thigh. A few minutes later, I was drilling Lynn’s asshole as she spiraled toward orgasm, moaning and gasping around her butt plug. She finally stiffened and had a powerful orgasm. I only slowed down when she ran out of strength and breath.

“Did you enjoy your first ass fuck, Lynn, my ass whore?” I smiled as I my cock pumped her asshole slowly.

“Yes,” she gasped, trying to smile around the butt plug.

“Do you want me to fuck your horny ass more?” I teased, popping the butt plug from her mouth.

“Yes,” she gasped. “I don’t want you to stop fucking my cock-hungry ass.”

“Don’t worry,” I assured. “I don’t intend to do that.”

With her asshole open and ready, I drilled her through two orgasms in five minutes.

“Lynn, I want you to lick Beth’s pussy while I continue to fuck your horny ass,” I said while she panted.

“Nick, I can’t do that,” gasped Lynn.

“You promised me you’d do anything for me,” I said. “You can’t let me down at the first chance.”

“Do I have to do that?” she asked.

“You never have to do anything,” I said. “It’s your promise. It’s yours to keep or break.”

“Okay,” she said after some thought. “I’ll do it.”

“You only have to lick her to orgasm,” I said. “She’ll hold your legs for you, but you have to spread your ass.”

“Lynn, are you ready to taste your best friend’s delicious pussy?” teased Beth. “You are going to get hooked.”

“Yes,” said Lynn. “I am doing this for Nick not for you.”

“So am I,” said Beth. “I’d never have let you feast on my luscious pussy otherwise.”

“Luckily, you both have luscious pussies,” I said. “Beth, mount her face and hold her legs. Be gentle on her.”

“I know it’s her first time,” said Beth as she straddled Lynn’s face. “I am sure she’ll enjoy it much though.”

“Lynn, no matter how much you enjoy this, you can’t do it on your own,” I said. “I am not trying to turn you lesbian or bisexual. I am only training you to lose all shame, trust me and obey me blindly as you promised.”

“That’s why I am doing it,” said Lynn as Beth grabbed her legs and pulled them back.

“Do it, slut,” said Beth, touching her dripping pussy to Lynn’s lips. “Eat my pussy.”

As Lynn tentatively tasted Beth’s juicy pussy, I held her tits and fucked her ass at a brisk pace. She started to moan into Beth’s pussy as Beth started to moan and hump her face, her butt plug twitching in her ass. I let Lynn make Beth come in her mouth before I made her come on my cock. Her pussy was drenched.

“Beth, it’s your turn to taste her juicy pussy,” I said after they both recovered. “I want you to suck her soaked pussy dry when she comes.”

“She didn’t suck mine dry,” protested Beth, dismounting Lynn’s face.

“It was her first time,” I said.

“This isn’t her first time?” asked Lynn in surprise.

“Lynn, she’s been my slut for two years,” I said. “You didn’t think we were reading the Bible all that time.”

“In this case, I should expect a serious pussy licking,” said Lynn.

“Of course, you slut,” I said. “You can also expect a serious ass reaming. Hold your heels. Beth will spread your horny ass for you.”

“She’s so wet after I suck her pussy I won’t get thirsty for hours,” said Beth as she spread Lynn’s ass and inspected her leaky pussy while I gently fucked Lynn’s ass.

“I know what you mean, but I think you’ll still be thirsty for my come,” I said, fucking Lynn’s ass faster.

“Nick, your come’s food not drink,” said Beth. “I’ll still be hungry for your come.”

Beth proceeded to lick Lynn’s clit and probe her dripping pussy, driving her nuts. Lynn did not last for two minutes before she gushed on Beth’s tongue and her asshole twitched around my cock.

“Suck it dry, baby,” I said, fucking Lynn’s ass gently.

Beth cleaned up Lynn’s soaked pussy thoroughly before she got up.

“Now, who’s going to taste Lynn’s virgin ass flavor on my cock?” I asked. “You are both going to taste her ass on my cock, but sadly the virgin flavor can only be savored once. Lynn’s sweet asshole will never be virgin again.”

“I am your girlfriend,” said Beth. “I have precedence. She owes me too.”

“What do you think, Lynn?” I asked.

“It’s my ass taste,” said Lynn. “I have precedence.”

“Let’s play rock paper scissors to decide,” said Beth.

“There is a better way,” I said.

“What?” asked Beth. “Tossing a coin?”

“No,” I said. “You both deserve to taste it. You can share. You sit on either side of me and each licks her side. After you clean it well, Lynn gets to suck it. Lynn, are you ready to suck cock?”

“Nick, I don’t want my best friend to start her cock sucking career with sucking a small cock,” said Beth.

“Is that why you are fighting me for it?” asked Lynn.

“No,” said Beth. “I am fighting for your virgin ass taste.”

“Isn’t my cock the only cock you’ve ever sucked?” I asked Beth.

“I am your girlfriend,” she said. “I have to suck your cock and whore myself to you. She doesn’t have to.”

“Maybe it’s a good starting point for her to learn deep throat,” I said.

“Nick, it isn’t called deep throat if the cock doesn’t reach the girl’s throat,” she said.

“It depends on how deep her throat is,” I teased.

“If it isn’t deep, it isn’t deep throat either,” she laughed.

“She may be able to make it reach her throat somehow,” I said.

“Yeah, right,” she said.

“Would you like to suck my cock anyway?” I asked Lynn.

“I have to,” she said. “I said I’d be your slut, didn’t I?”

“You are a good girl, Lynn,” I said. “You never have to do anything you don’t want to though.”

“I want to,” she said. “Your cock has been very good to me.”

“You are a good loyal whore, Lynn,” I said. “I am proud of you.”

“Thank you,” she said.

“Beth, are you okay with sharing?” I asked.

“Yes,” said Beth. “The two of you are for it. I can’t overrule you.”

Lynn was still holding her ass spread for me. I pushed her hands away and slowly withdrew from her asshole, letting it pop shut. I bent down and gave it a deep kiss, slipping my tongue inside it. She moaned and nibbled my tongue. I broke the kiss and gently pushed the butt plug up her ass. She accepted it easily this time.

“Your sweet asshole tasted great innocent and decadent,” I said to Lynn.

“I can’t wait to taste your cock with and without my ass taste,” she said.

“Me neither,” I said as I stood up, my hard cock sticking in front of me.

“You put all this in my ass?” Lynn asked in surprise when she saw my hard cock.

“I thought you loved it,” I said.

“I did, but I didn’t know it was this big,” she said. “Beth, you said he had a two-inch cock.”

“Yes, it’s only two inches...wide,” said Beth.

“You made it sound like it was two inches long,” said Lynn.

“You are my best friend and you are about to suck it after it was up your horny ass,” said Beth. “What would other girls do if I told them my boyfriend had a big beautiful cock? It would be a stampede. You are all sluts.”

“What a treacherous selfish bitch!” I said. “You spread rumors about me so I wouldn’t end up with the harem I deserve. Now, Lynn’s going to tell everybody it’s too big and scare everybody except the whores.”

“I am not going to say anything about your big cock,” said Lynn, holding my throbbing cock by the base. “I am not going to let anybody know that I am your whore.”

“That’s even worse,” I said. “The two of you just shut up. I’ll tell the girls I like all about my big juicy cock.”

“Nick, I am sorry I was selfish but not anymore,” said Beth. “I am going to reverse the damage.”

“How are you going to reverse the damage I sustained for not having fucked five or ten different hot girls in every horny fuck hole they had in the last year or two?” I asked.

“I’ll do my best,” she said. “You and I, and maybe Lynn, will figure out something.”

“The first thing I am going to do is fuck your moms,” I said. “I am going to fuck your moms together.”

“Nick, this is beyond my control,” she said. “I can’t help you there.”

“It’s within *my* control,” I said. “I don’t need your help. You’ll just do as I say.”

“I will,” she said.

“What was your mother’s virgin ass made for?” I asked.

“It was made for this big cock,” she said.

“Who’s going to guide this big cock into your hot mom’s little virgin asshole?” I asked.

“I will if you want me too,” she said.

“You are a good girl, Beth,” I said, pulling her up. “Give me a kiss while I kiss your slut friend with my cock.”

Beth gave me a deep kiss as I held Lynn’s head with one hand and held my cock with the other, rubbing my cock head over Lynn’s lips.

“You are not mad at your hot friend for wanting to suck my cock, are you?” I said. “She’s my ass whore now.”

“Not if she does a good job at it,” she said. “It’s still my boyfriend’s gorgeous cock. I expect her to treat it right. If she does a bad job, you have to forbid her to suck it again, or she is no longer my friend.”

“You’ll still be my dirty whore, won’t you?” I asked.

“Yes, of course,” she said. “You can’t get rid of me easily when you have such a great cock and you know how to use it. I’ll always be your dirty whore. I am a one-man dirty whore after all.”

“Lynn, you heard your friend,” I said as I tilted Lynn’s face up and tapped her lips with my cock head. “You have to try to be a good cocksucker for my cock, or she’ll get mad at you or at both of us. Can you do that, my slut?”

“For your own sake, give it a try, but give it your all,” advised Beth. “This is a unique chance. Don’t waste it.”

“Are you okay?” I asked, teasing Lynn’s lips with my cock head. “Is my little cock big enough for you?”

“Yes, yes,” hissed Lynn, her eyes glued to my throbbing cock.

“Are you going to suck it like a real cocksucker?” I asked.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“You need to share the virgin ass taste first,” I said. “Beth, take your position.”

Beth knelt on my left next to Lynn.

“Enjoy my boyfriend’s delicious cock,” said Beth.

“Enjoy the taste of my delicious once-virgin ass,” teased Lynn.

“I will, my once-shy slut friend,” teased Beth.

Each approached my cock from a side, and they proceeded to lick my shaft. I held the tops of their heads and guided their heads back and forth. After having them lick my cock on their own for a minute or two, letting Lynn get used to licking cock, I decided to fuck their lips. I pulled their faces together as if they were going to kiss but with my cock between their mouths.

“Make your lips touch around my cock,” I said. “I want to fuck them. Lick my cock while I do that.”

They obliged me, and I proceeded to fuck their lips. They eagerly licked the sides of my cock as they rubbed it with their lips. That felt nice as I worked their lips back and forth over most of my shaft. We did that for a few minutes and could have done it for much longer.

“Make the corners of your mouths touch,” I said, pulling my cock so my cock head was between their mouths. “Engulf half of my cock head in each mouth and lick it thoroughly. Taste its leakage.”

They turned their head appropriately, and I gently thrust in the one-sided hole between their mouths. My cock leaked freely on their tongues as we did that for a few more minutes.

“Can you suck it on your own now, baby?” I asked Lynn, gently rubbing her left cheek with my cock head.

“Yes,” said Lynn.

“Go for it, baby,” I said. “Show her she isn’t the only cock-hungry slut made specifically for my big fat cock.”

“I may not be the only slut for your cock, but I am the hottest slut for it,” said Beth. “If she can prove that she was made for your cock, I wouldn’t mind sharing it with her all she wants.”

“Now, she knows how high the stakes are, especially after she tasted it,” I said as I gently pulled Lynn’s head to my cock. “Her membership to a very elite club is on the line.”

Lynn eagerly licked my leaky cock head.

“Suck his leaking fluids just like he sucked everything your horny pussy oozed and gushed,” instructed Beth. “I also got to suck everything your horny pussy leaked.”

“Make sure you are enjoying yourself, or I’ll yank it away from you,” I said. “We are here to have fun.”

“You are telling a starved person to enjoy a banquet,” said Beth.

“I am going to owe you big for this,” Lynn said to Beth.

“What are friends for?” said Beth.

“I didn’t know they were for sharing big juicy cocks,” said Lynn.

“You were too young and naïve to know that,” said Beth. “You are doing great for a virgin.”

In the following several minutes, Beth taught Lynn how to lick my balls, how to lick my shaft, how to tease my cock head and how to suck my cock. Lynn was making good progress sucking cock for her very first time. It was enjoyable for me although it was her first time. When Beth saw that Lynn was comfortable with conventional cock sucking, she taught her how to take it deeper and deeper down her throat. A few minutes and gags later, my balls pressed against Lynn’s chin and her nose pressed into my pubic bone. I was all the way down her throat.

“Good job,” cheered Beth, clapping her hands, as I held my cock down her friend’s throat for a few seconds.

“I can’t believe I’ve done it,” gasped Lynn when I let her go.

“Beth and I are not surprised,” I said. “We knew you could do it. You wouldn’t be here otherwise. You deserve a big kiss anyway.”

Lynn grinned when I tilted her face up. I gave her a long deep kiss that left her gasping again.

“You lucked out, Nick,” joked Beth. “She somehow made it go past her throat.”



“Thanks to her champion cocksucker of a best friend,” I said, pulling Lynn’s head to my sticky cock.

“Lynn, now practice until you can do it in your sleep,” said Beth as Lynn took my cock in her mouth.

Lynn’s practice was fun. After she practiced for ten to fifteen minutes, it was my turn to teach her how to get her throat fucked, very gently at first. After a few minutes of practice, I slapped her face with my cock.

“Are you going to swallow my come to the last drop when I come in your mouth?” I asked Lynn.

“Of course,” said Lynn.

“You’ll make me very proud of you when you do that,” I said. “Now, I am going to fuck your horny ass again.”

Lynn lay back and pulled her legs over her head, spreading her ass with both hands. I pulled her hands off her ass and guided them to her heels. As she grabbed her heels, I popped the butt plug out of her ass and put it in her mouth. I squeezed lube all over her relaxed asshole and carefully used my cock to work it in. I smiled at her as I leaned above her and proceeded to fuck her ass briskly. She moaned and gasped happily. Beth watched the action closely from between my legs.

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

“Yes,” hissed Lynn around the butt plug.

Her speech around the butt plug had improved.

“I love fucking your hot ass and sweet mouth,” I said. “I am sure I’ll love fucking your horny pussy soon.”

“Me too,” she said. “All my fuck holes were made for your big cock. Use them for what they are for.”

“I am going to use you tonight more than a busy whore gets used in a week,” I said.

“I’d love that,” she said.

“That’s why I am doing it,” I said, fucking her harder.

As Lynn headed toward her orgasm, I grabbed her ankles and pinned them against the bed. I drilled her ass hard until she shook in orgasm. Without a break, I continued to pound her happy asshole until she came again. I then slowed down. I popped my cock out of her ass and brought it to her mouth, pinning her legs under mine. I removed the butt plug from Lynn’s mouth and fucked her mouth gently while Beth inspected her well used asshole.

“Did you notice the difference between the virgin ass taste and the regular ass taste?” I asked Lynn as I dismounted her face and knelt before her ass.

“Yes,” said Lynn.

“Now, you know why the virgin ass taste’s so special although both are delicious,” I said.

“Yes,” she gasped as I squeezed lube on her asshole.

“Get on your hands and knees,” I said as I returned the butt plug to her mouth.

Lynn got into position, and I impaled her tight ass deeply. I was soon pounding her eager ass from behind, making her gasp and moan around her butt plug. After she came twice, I decided that she deserved to swallow a big come load up her horny ass.

“Lower your head and chest to the bed,” I instructed, pushing down on her upper back. “I am going to flood your hot ass with hot thick come. Keep your hot ass as high up as you can.”

She got into the leapfrog position, and I rose onto my feet, crouching astride her ass, my hands grabbing her shoulders. I pounded her ass as hard as I could until she started to shake in orgasm. Her hard orgasm helped her ass drain my balls into her sucking bowels. I continued to shove my cock into her ass until our orgasms died down completely. I then held her hips tightly against my pelvis as she lowered them to the bed, lying flat on her stomach.

“Keep milking my cock,” I said. “That would help your ass ingest the come deeper.”

She milked my cock, and I ground into her ass. She soon started to grind back.

“Nick, that was so nice,” she gasped. “Thank you for fucking my ass so well.”

“I’ve deflowered your hot ass, but I am not through your first ass fuck,” I said. “I am glad you enjoyed it so far. That’s what matters most to me. So far, you’ve been fucked like an average whore. You can do much better.”

“I can take more, and I want to,” she said. “Use me all you want. I’d love that.”

By then, my cock had started to get hard. I started to fuck her gently.

“Are you hard again?” she asked.

“You didn’t think I’d fuck your ass silly with a soft cock, did you?” I teased. “You have the kind of ass that I can’t get enough of soon. I am going to be hard and drilling your horny ass for a long time.”

“What you are saying is music to my ears and rear,” she said.

“Do you have any doubt that your amazing ass was made for my cock?” I asked.

“No way,” she said as I proceeded to fuck her ass harder.

She was still lying on her stomach. She pushed her ass up for my brisk strokes.

“Do you want to be my little harlot?” I asked.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“All you have to do is enjoy my cock all you can,” I said. “That’s how I’d want my little harlot to be.”

“You are not asking for much,” she said. “I am already enjoying your cock all I can.”

“I am reasonable,” I said, pounding her ass hard. “I wouldn’t ask you for more than you can do.”

After she came, I replaced my cock with her butt plug. I rolled her over and turned around. I stuffed her mouth with my sticky cock as I lowered my mouth to her drenched pussy. I ate her juicy pussy while she sucked my cock. I made her come and licked her virgin pussy clean before I dismounted her. I turned around and mounted her in the missionary position, laying my cock along her pussy.

“Do you want to stay virgin or do you want me to fuck your horny pussy?” I asked, humping her leaky pussy.

“I want you to fuck my horny virgin pussy like your little harlot that you want me to be,” she said.

“Are you on the pill?” I asked. “I want to fill your pussy with thick come.”

“Yes,” she said. “My mom may be a prude, but she isn’t stupid.”

“Your mom’s a smart woman,” I said. “She must have thought it was possible for you to have sex once even if nonconsensual, but I doubt she could have ever anticipated that you’d be sent home a little harlot.”

“I didn’t expect that even after what you did to me in the mall,” she said.

“It requires a real dirty mind to expect that,” I said. “So far I am the only one with such a genius mind.”

“Is genius a synonym of dirty?” asked Beth.

“Only in my case,” I said. “Beth, why don’t you rub her horny pussy with my cock head until she comes?”

Beth silently moved in and grabbed my cock. I adjusted my position, and she proceeded to rub my leaky cock head up and down Lynn’s leaky pussy. Lynn started to moan. We started to kiss passionately as she pushed her excited pussy into my cock head.

“Come on my boyfriend’s big cock, you little harlot,” urged Beth, rubbing my cock on Lynn’s pussy harder.

Lynn gasped and came. She bathed my cock head with a fresh coat of pussy juices. Beth continued to punish Lynn’s twitching pussy until she went limp.

“Thanks, Beth,” I said.

“You are welcome, you and your little harlot,” she said.

“Lynn, I think she’s disappointed that you didn’t thank her although you were the one who came on her boyfriend’s big hard cock thanks to her,” I said.

“Thanks, Beth,” said Lynn.

“You are welcome, little harlot,” said Beth.

“Lynn, in reality you are not my little harlot yet,” I said. “Tell me what you want.”

“I want you to fuck my virgin pussy and make me your little harlot,” she said.

“Do you want it bad enough to beg for it?” I teased.

“Yes,” she said.

“I’ll let you go without begging this time,” I said.

“Can I beg for it anyway?” she asked.

“I guess you can beg Beth,” I said. “She’s the one who’s going to hold my big cock against your virgin pussy hole so I can impale it balls deep and make you no longer virgin.”

“Beth, please hold your boyfriend’s big fat cock against my virgin little pussy so he can skewer me deeply and make me a real little harlot,” begged Lynn.

“Gladly, you dirty trollop,” said Beth, gripping my cock and adjusting its contact point with Lynn’s pussy.

“Thanks, Beth,” said Lynn. “You must really have such a big heart to do that for your dirty trollop best friend.”

“Beth’s an amazing girl,” I said. “That’s why I love her so much I love her slut friends.”

“Thank you, baby,” said Beth.

“Lynn, baby, play with your clit and make yourself come,” I instructed Lynn, thrusting gently at the opening of her pussy while Beth continued to hold my shaft.

Lynn reached for her clit with her right hand and proceeded to jerk her clit. She started to gasp as her orgasm approached. Looking straight in her eyes, I thrust my cock in past her cherry. She stiffened and started to come. I made a series of forward thrusts into her pussy synchronized with her orgasmic spasms that sent my cock balls deep into her twitching pussy as she continued to convulse in a powerful orgasm. I held my cock all the way inside her and thrust hard into her until she relaxed and went limp, gasping. My cock was still balls deep in her soaked pussy.

“Did you enjoy losing your last cherry?” I asked, smiling.

“Yes, thank you,” she gasped. “Your cock feels even bigger in my pussy.”

“I am going to stretch out your tight pussy and fuck it well for you,” I said, thrusting gently.

“Yes, please,” she hissed as I pushed her legs over her head.

Beth laid a towel under Lynn’s ass as I proceeded to fuck the hot pussy I had just deflowered and got ready for my cock. The pace started slow and picked up gradually. Within a couple of minutes, I was pounding Lynn’s splayed pussy. She moaned and pushed against me for more. I continued to drill her pussy until she came three times. I slowed

down for a minute before I picked up the pace again. When she came the next time, I filled the depths of her twitching pussy with come. We stopped moving, and I kept my softening cock balls deep in her pussy.

“Squeeze my cock as tightly as you can,” I instructed.

We kissed lovingly while she squeezed and milked my cock.

When my cock was hard again, I slowly pulled out of her gooey pussy. We took several minutes to wash away the traces of her deflowering.

“Beth, thank you for accommodating your slut friend,” I said as I sat back, letting my cock pulse lustfully. “Now, you are going to share. Suck my cock, both of you.”

Beth and Lynn went to work. Beth still acted like Lynn’s mentor. I loved her even more for that.

“Lynn, baby, the next come load’s going down your throat but not very soon,” I said.

“Thank you,” said Lynn, looking up at me.

Lynn continued to improve as a lover. I gave her pussy a break, but in the following sixty to ninety minutes her friend and her remaining five fuck holes got well used, especially their horny assholes. I finally was ready to deliver my come load for Lynn to swallow.

“Lynn, I am going to come in your mouth, but you are not going to swallow yet,” I instructed. “You are going to hold the come in your mouth and savor it before you pass it to Beth’s mouth. She’ll do the same and return it to you so you can swallow it all. Do you think you can do that?”

“Sure,” said Lynn.

After Lynn swallowed my come, enjoying her first come swallowing experience, the two girls revived me.

“Lynn, I want you to brag to Beth that you are no longer a virgin,” I said as I popped the butt plugs up Beth and Lynn’s asses. “Tell her that I’ve made you my slut and that I’ve fucked you in all your fuck holes and filled them with come. In the end, show her your butt plug and tell her how happy you are.”

Lynn thought about that for a minute before she talked. I meanwhile put on my clothes.

“Beth, I am no longer a virgin,” said Lynn. “Nick made me his slut. He fucked all my holes deeply with his big cock and filled them with come. Look at my butt plug. I am unbelievably happy.”

“Beth, did she sound convincing?” I asked.

“Yes,” said Beth. “She wasn’t bad for a first-day slut.”

“I think she did well too,” I said, taking Lynn’s hand. “Lynn, come with me. Beth, wait for us.”

“Where are you going?” asked Beth as Lynn and I left her room.

“Where can we go with her naked like this?” I asked.

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Lynn followed me to Lisa’s room.

“You are going to say that to Lisa,” I said, stopping before Lisa’s room.

Lynn knocked, and soon Lisa opened the door.

“Lisa, I am no longer virgin,” gushed Lynn. “Nick has made me his ass whore. He fucked me in all my three horny holes balls deep and filled them with come. Beth saw it all. Can you see my big butt plug? I am euphoric.”

Lisa was surprised to say the least. She did not know what to say for a while.

“Give me a hug,” said Lynn, opening her arms for Lisa.

Lisa hugged her, not knowing what else she could do.

“That’s nice,” said Lisa finally. “Congratulations.”

“Thank you,” said Lynn.

Lisa went back to her room, and I led Lynn to Victoria.

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Beth’s dad had already gone to bed, and she was watching television in the living room.

“Mrs. Conkley, I am no longer a virgin,” gushed Lynn. “Nick has made me his slut. He fucked me in all my three fuck holes balls deep and filled them with come. Beth saw it all. Can you see my butt plug? I am so happy.”

Lynn hugged Victoria, and Victoria had to hug her back.

“I am happy for you,” said Victoria.

“Mrs. Conkley, do you think I can be a good slut for Nick?” asked Lynn.

“Is that what you want?” asked Victoria.

“He’s been so good to me,” said Lynn. “I want to be a good slut for him. I want to be his little harlot.”

“If that’s what you want, I am sure you can be a good...little harlot for him,” said Victoria in disbelief.

“That’s what I want, Mrs. Conkley,” said Lynn, hugging her again. “Thank you.”

“You are welcome,” said Victoria.

“Lynn, get onto the dining table and masturbate for Mrs. Conkley,” I said. “Show her how shameless you are.”

“That isn’t necessary,” said Victoria as I led her to the kitchen.

“It’s necessary for her,” I said as Lynn hopped onto the dining table. “Lynn, be good. Don’t have any shame.”

“I won’t let you down,” said Lynn as she spread herself obscenely, exposing the base of the butt plug that stretched her asshole widely.

While Lynn fingered her pussy, I stood behind Victoria and cupped her tits. Victoria pulled my hands off her tits, but I returned them. She let them there. I gently squeezed her tits and teased her stiff nipples. I also ground my boner into her ass. She resisted for a while before she ground her ass back.

“I love your tits,” I whispered in Victoria’s ear. “She’s completely shameless, isn’t she?”

“Yes,” whispered Victoria, grinding into my boner.

Lynn soon came on her fingers. She continued to massage her drenched pussy with her slick fingers.

“You did well, Lynn,” I said, removing her sticky fingers from her wet pussy and bringing them to her mouth.

Lynn’s pussy was drenched. I kissed it as she took her fingers into her mouth.

“Mrs. Conkley, she wasn’t bad, was she?” I said as I returned to my position behind Victoria and cupped her tits. “Did she have any shame?”

Lynn lewdly sucked her fingers.

“No,” croaked Victoria as I squeezed her tits and gently ground my boner into her ass.

“Lynn, a good slut must have no shame but extreme discretion,” I said. “You can’t mention what you see. You can’t tell anybody that I held Mrs. Conkley while you finger fucked your cock-hungry pussy like a cheap whore.”

“I understand and promise not to,” said Lynn.

“The fact that the lovely Mrs. Conkley isn’t wearing underwear or that her sweet nipples are stiff and her juicy pussy’s dripping is none of your business,” I said. “Do you understand?”

“Completely,” she said.

“Get on your hands and knees and beg her to let you kiss her delectable pussy,” I said. “Thank her afterwards.”

“Nick, no,” protested Victoria, tensing, but I held her tightly as Lynn got off the counter. “She can’t do that.”

“Relax, Mrs. Conkley,” I said as Lynn got on all fours in front of Victoria. “Once I tell her to do something, she has to do it. Please relax, and let her do her job. It won’t take any time.”

“Mrs. Conkley, please let me kiss your delectable pussy,” begged Lynn, expectantly looking up at Victoria.

“Please let her do it,” I said.

“This is unbelievable,” said Victoria. “Go ahead.”

“Thank you,” I said as I proceeded to fondle Victoria’s tits and grind into her ass. “Spread your legs please.”

Lynn hiked Victoria’s dress as Victoria spread her legs for her. She gasped when Lynn’s lips touched her nether ones in a soft kiss.

“Thank you, Mrs. Conkley,” said Lynn.

“You are welcome,” said Victoria.

“Now, she’ll ask for permission to kiss your sweet virgin asshole,” I said softly, gently turning Victoria around.

“Nick, please no,” she said, reluctantly letting me turn her around.

“It’s okay, Mrs. Conkley,” I said. “It will be quick.”

“Mrs. Conkley, please let me kiss your sweet virgin asshole,” begged Lynn.

“Go ahead,” said Victoria.

“Please spread your lovely ass cheeks for her,” I whispered to Victoria as Lynn hiked the back of her dress.

Victoria reached back and spread her ass. Lynn kissed Victoria’s asshole, making her gasp softly.

“Thank you,” said Lynn, pulling Victoria’s dress down.

“You are welcome,” said Victoria as I let her go.

“Lynn, you’ve kissed Mrs. Conkley’s delicious pussy,” I said. “I haven’t achieved that yet. Because of that, I may let Beth lick your mom’s pussy. Are you okay with that?”

“Sure if the occasion calls for it,” said Lynn.

“Thank you,” I said. “You may leave.”

Lynn went back to Beth’s room.

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Victoria turned toward me.

“You totally brainwashed her,” said Victoria.

“Only if her brain’s in her ass,” I said, pulling Victoria to me and cupping her ass. “She’s doing this because she wants to. I only helped her do what she wants. Your brain isn’t in your gorgeous ass, is it?”

“No,” she said. “I’d never let you do this to me.”

“Do you think I’d treat a hot mature woman like I’d treat a horny teenage slut?” I said. “Besides, I don’t do anything to anybody. Everybody does what she wants.”

“Do you do that with Beth?” she asked.

“You mean letting her do what she wants?” I said. “Of course I do. I never blackmail or coerce anybody.”

“Is Beth like Lynn?” she asked.

“As far as I know, everybody’s unique,” I said. “Otherwise, there would be no point in having both.”

“Are you really going to let Beth lick Lynn’s mom?” she asked.

“If the occasion calls for it, as she said,” I said.

“You are not going to tell me anything, are you?” she asked.

“What would you say if I told you that I love your cocksucker’s lips?” I said, looking at her lips.

Before she could answer, I pecked her on the lips.

“Nick, don’t talk like that about me,” she protested.

“Do you know what a cocksucker’s lips are?” I said.

“A whore’s lips,” she said.

“Not true,” I said. “A cocksucker’s lips are sexy full lips that when a man sees them he can’t resist dreaming about having them tightly wrapped around his hard cock. Real men dream about the best lips to suck their cocks.”

“Are you saying it’s a complement?” she said.

“A big one if crude,” I said. “Are you still going to get offended when I say you have a cocksucker’s lips?”

“No,” she said.

“Now that we’ve agreed that you have a sweet cocksucker’s lips, do you have a cocksucker’s heart?” I asked.

“If I had a cocksucker’s heart, I’d be a cock sucking whore,” she said.

“Not true either,” I said. “Mrs. Conkely, I know you are not a cock sucking whore. I wouldn’t be talking to you if I had the slightest suspicion you were, but I think that you have a cocksucker’s heart. A cocksucker’s a woman who loves cock so much. That’s why she sucks cock. That woman has a cocksucker’s heart. She may not have a cocksucker’s lips, but she loves cock nonetheless. Do you love cock like that?”

“What woman doesn’t love cock?” she asked.

“Have you ever fantasized about kneeling down and sucking a big juicy cock for a very long time?” I asked.

“I have, but I’ve never done it,” she said.

“You’ve never sucked cock?” I asked.

“I’ve never sucked cock for a long time,” she said. “Real life’s no fantasy.”

“I understand that,” I said. “I always fantasize about having you get down on your knees and suck my big hard cock for hours, but it hasn’t happened so far.”

“Why would you fantasize about me when Lynn and probably Beth would love to do that for you?” she asked.

“Are you asking me why I fantasize about a sexy woman who has a cocksucker’s sweet lips and a passionate cocksucker’s heart suck my big hard cock for hours?” I said. “Am I not supposed to fantasize about real women?”

“Do you think I’d be a dream cocksucker?” she asked.

“In my dreams, you really enjoy sucking my big cock, and I love that,” I said. “You love the taste of my come, and you swallow my come to the last drop. I sometimes shoot my come all over your cocksucker’s lovely face.”

“Is a cocksucker in your imagination an angel?” she asked.

“In my imagination, a cocksucker’s a hot real woman who loves my hard cock like I love her hot ass,” I said.

“You think I can be that woman?” she asked.

“It isn’t a man who wouldn’t love to worship a woman’s beautiful body,” I said. “Similarly, it isn’t a woman who wouldn’t love to get on her knees and worship a man’s beautiful big cock. I am a man. Are you a woman?”

“Yes, Nick, I am a woman,” she said.

“Yes, you can be that woman if you want to,” I said.

“I don’t know if I want to,” she said.

“If you can be that woman, you’ll want to,” I said.

“Nick, you said I had a cocksuckers face,” she said. “What kind of ass do I have?”

“The kind of ass I love,” I said. “I’ll tell you later what kind of ass that is.”

“Why not now?” she asked.

“Because now I want you to bend over the counter so I can renew my love to your hot delicious ass instead of just talking about it,” I said, turning her toward the counter.

“Nobody’s going to catch us?” she asked as she leaned over the counter.

“Nobody catches me unless I want that to happen,” I said. “Nobody is.”

“Why do you want my ass instead of the asses of the two hot teenagers at your beck and call?” she asked.

“It’s obvious,” I said. “You are special to me. You are hot in a different way. I like you, and I love your ass.”

“I like you too, but I shouldn’t,” she moaned as I licked her wet luscious pussy, tasting it for the very first time.

“I am so nice everybody should like me, especially hot women,” I said, spreading her hot ass.

“You sure feel nice,” she moaned as I licked her asshole. “Why did you make Lynn claim that she was a slut?”

“Isn’t that what she is?” I said.

“You let her believe that was what she was, didn’t you?” she said.

“Letting a woman believe she’s a slut helps make her one,” I said. “It makes her lose her annoying inhibitions. She lets go and opens up for all kinds of pleasure. A slut brings the best out of a man and herself. I want passion.”

“If her mom knew what you’ve done to her daughter, she’d kill you,” said Victoria, shaking her head, as I licked her sweet asshole eagerly.

“Mrs. Conkley, you know I am not a sneaky guy,” I said. “I’ll have her tell her mom everything.”

“Are you looking for trouble?” she asked.

“No, but I want her mom to know that her daughter’s in good hands,” I said.

“She wouldn’t know that when she thinks that you are using her daughter like a cheap whore,” she said.

“How come you are not concerned that I’ve been doing that to your daughter for two years?” I asked.

“You’ve been so good to my daughter I don’t care what you do behind closed doors,” she said.

“I appreciate your trust, but what if we did it in the living room?” I teased.



"I'd get mad at you," she said.

"Mrs. Conkley, you know that I love you," I said. "I can't do anything to make you mad at me."

"You are a good boy although you are a bad boy too," she smiled.

She gasped when I made my tongue vibrate hard against her asshole. I pulled her dress down and got up.

"Everybody enjoys being bad sometimes," I said as I stood behind her looking at her cleavage and at the bumps her stiff nipples made in her top. "Don't you enjoy our special kisses?"

"Yes," she hissed.

"I don't mind being a bad boy if my offense is that I love your beautiful asshole so much," I said as I brushed my thumbs over her nipples, making her gasp.

"That's why I think you are a good bad boy," she said as I gently pinched her stiff nipples.

"Mrs. Conkley, can Lynn and I spend the night with Beth?" I asked.

"I don't mind that, but you need to talk to her mom and yours," she said.

"Would you mind if we did that while I thrust in her horny butt?" I asked.

"Nick, you are bad," she chided. "You shouldn't do that, but it's none of my business."

"You are not mad at me for the times I let Beth call you while I thrust in her hot body?" I said.

"You did that too?" she said, shaking her head. "Of course you did. You are a bad boy after all."

"I think you are a good bad girl, Mrs. Conkley," I said. "That's why I love you so much. Thank you, ma'am."

Before she could say anything, I rushed to Beth's room.

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"Lynn, mount Beth in the sixty-nine position," I said. "You need to ask your mom to let you spend the night here while I fuck your ass, Beth eats your pussy and you finger hers."

Soon Lynn was riding Beth's tongue and fingering her pussy. I was thrusting in her ass at an easy pace. We put the phone on speakerphone, and Lynn dialed her house number.

"Mom, can I spend the night at Beth's," said Lynn, trying to control herself as I pumped her ass and Beth tortured her clit with her wicked tongue. "I can't come home now."

"Lynn, no wild parties or anything crazy," said Doris.

"Of course, Mom," said Lynn. "Beth's parents are at home. You can call her mom to make sure."

"Okay, Lynn," said Doris. "Good night."

"Good night, Mom," said Lynn.

"It's now my turn to call home," I said after Lynn hung up.

Mom picked up on the second ring.

"Mom, I am busy with Beth and a friend of hers," I said. "I need to spend the night with them. It's hard work. I won't be getting much sleep."

"You are going to be fucking the little sluts all night long?" asked Mom.

"Mom, you know I can't comment about that, but you know me enough to guess," I said.

"Okay," she said. "Don't work too hard. Have fun, and take care of yourself and the girls."

“I will,” I said. “Thank you, Mom, and goodnight.”

“Good night to you and to your sluts,” she said.

“Good night, Mrs. Callaby,” said Beth.

“Good night, Mrs. Callaby,” said Lynn.

“Now, we can fuck all night long,” I said. “Mrs. Conkley already knows what Beth will be doing all night.”

Beth and I make Lynn come almost immediately. In the following hour or so, I fucked their asses before I shot my come up Beth’s happy ass.

“Lynn, suck the come out of her asshole and pass it to her mouth,” I instructed.

Two hours later, Beth returned the favor. A while later, Lynn orally transferred my come from Beth’s pussy to her mouth. The last come load before we fell asleep went up Lynn’s ass.

We did not sleep all night. Two hours later, the girls refreshed their enemas, and the three of us were fucking again. A couple of hours later, we took another nap. After that, we started Saturday, fucking till breakfast—in bed.

Being our hostess and knowing how much energy we spent, Beth went out and brought us breakfast early. We only broke for lunch with Victoria and Lisa. Beth’s dad was out and would be so for most of the day.

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Victoria was quick to notice that Lynn and her daughters were without underwear.

“Lisa, are you not wearing a bra?” asked Victoria.

“I am not wearing panties either,” said Lisa, smiling mischievously.

“Go back to your room and put on underwear,” said Victoria.

“I am at home,” protested Lisa. “They went like this to the mall. They sat at dinner completely naked, wearing butt plugs. They are not wearing underwear now either. They are probably wearing butt plugs. This is so unfair.”

Lisa apparently saw the butt plugs but did not let on—till now.

“Mrs. Conkley, please let her get away with this for me,” I said.

“Lisa, you are too young for this,” said Victoria. “I’ll let it go this time for Nick.”

“Thank you, Mrs. Conkley,” I said as I got up and kissed Victoria on both cheeks. “I really appreciate this.”

“Thanks, Mom,” said Lisa. “Thanks, Nick.”

“You are welcome, *you little slut*,” I whispered in Lisa’s ear on the way back.

Lisa blushed but did not let on.

“Don’t be a copycat,” I said to Lisa. “You are your own young lady. Now, because you lost two pieces of clothing, Beth and Lynn have to lose two pieces each.”

“Nick, we’d be naked,” said Beth.

“Not really,” I said. “You’re wearing your butt plugs, aren’t you? I bet it wouldn’t be the first time either.”

“We have to sit naked because of her?” she grumbled as she and Lynn pulled off their tops.

“She’s a nice girl,” I said. “Naughty girls shouldn’t be dressed like her. What about you, Mrs. Conkley?”

“I am not wearing two pieces of clothing,” said Victoria, blushing, as Beth and Lynn kicked off their skirts.

“You are not wearing underwear?” I asked.

“No,” she said shyly.

“You can keep your dress if you want to,” I said. “Do you want to keep it?”

“Yes,” she said.

“In this case, could you please pull it up a little so your bare butt sits on the chair?” I asked.

“Do I have to do that?” she asked.

“Of course not,” I said. “Nobody has to do anything. You only do what you want to do.”

“Okay,” she said.

Victoria hesitated a little, so I gave her an encouraging look. She pulled the hem of her dress up as I described.

“Beth, tell your sister why you and your friend are wearing big fat butt plugs,” I said.

“My butt plug keeps me horny and ready for action,” said Beth, looking at Lisa.

“Is that what it does to you too, Lynn?” I asked.

“Yes,” said Lynn. “My butt plug reminds me that I am your shameless ass whore too.”

“Would you forget what you are otherwise?” I asked.

“Of course not, but it keeps me in the mood,” she said.

“Now, it’s obvious that your butt plugs set you apart,” I said as I got up and stood behind Lisa, looking at her mom. “It should be okay for Lisa to be naked too.”

Victoria did not comment. Lisa hesitated when I reached down for the hem of her top and pulled it up. She finally cooperated and raised her arms. I set her fine tits free and tossed her top aside. When I undid her skirt, she hesitated again before she raised her ass and let me take it off, leaving her completely naked.

“Mrs. Conkley, now with the little sluts all naked, we can’t let you look like a prude,” I said as I moved behind Victoria and unzipped the back of her dress. “You are a very sexy woman. Show off your fine big tits.”

“Nick, please don’t do that,” said Beth.

“I know you don’t want her to show that she’s hotter than all of you,” I teased. “She deserves this chance.”

Victoria trembled but did not say anything. I reached for the hem of her dress and pulled it all the way up. She raised her arms. I took her dress off and tossed it aside.

“Your tits are stunning,” I said to Victoria as I looked at her tits, making her blush. “They deserve a kiss each.”

Victoria trembled when I held her left tit in my left hand and lifted it as I lowered my head to it. I closed my lips around the stiff nipple and sucked it hard for a second, making her gasp sharply. I did the same to her right nipple, making her gasp again. I gently held her head in both hands and tilted it up.

“Thank you, Mrs. Conkley,” I said softly, looking in her eyes. “They are delicious.”

“You are welcome,” she gasped.

Before I let go of her head, I slowly lowered my lips to her mouth and gave her a peck on the lips.

“We are now ready to eat,” I said as I returned to my seat.

It was distracting to eat with eight mouthwatering stiff nipples around the table, especially as I tried to give each lovely tit equal admiring time to make sure they stayed stiff.

“Mrs. Conkley, this is by far the most enjoyable lunch I’ve ever had,” I said. “Thank you.”

“You are welcome,” said Victoria. “I am glad you enjoyed it.”

“My enjoyment can’t be complete if I felt that you didn’t enjoy it as well,” I said.

“I did,” she said, blushing.

“In addition to the table and dishes, we have four chairs that need to be wiped clean and my shorts and underwear that need to be washed,” I said as we got up.

Victoria did not get up. I walked to her, my big boner unmistakable.

“Nick, you are outrageous,” said Beth.

“Mrs. Conkley, thank you for all what you did for me,” I said as I took Victoria’s hand and helped her to her feet. “I really appreciated it. It meant a lot to me.”

“You are welcome,” said Victoria shyly.

Victoria was standing naked before me for the first time. I gently held her chin and tilted her head toward me. I looked at her trembling lips for a few seconds before I gave her a one-second kiss on the lips that left her shaking.

“Lisa, baby, be a good girl and help your lovely mom clear the table and clean the chairs,” I said.

“Okay,” said Lisa as I whisked Beth and Lynn away.

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“Nick, did you have to do that to Mom?” chided Beth as we went to her room.

“I had to do it *for* her,” I said.

“For her or for this?” she asked, squeezing my boner.

“I am sure you heard her admit that she enjoyed it as much as I did,” I said. “You might have also noticed that her delectable nipples were constantly stiff, never going soft.”

“Nick, I can’t believe what you did, especially when you walked to her with your huge boner,” said Lynn.

“If everyone was having fun, why would I need to be the only one to hide my excitement?” I said as we entered Beth’s room. “It was all I could do not to clean the chairs with my tongue.”

“With what you’ve done, it wouldn’t have made all that much difference,” said Beth, as Lynn got rid of my shorts and underwear and took my hard cock in her mouth.

“That may be true for you and Lynn but not for your lovely mom,” I said. “She wouldn’t have enjoyed it if I publicly tasted her luscious juices for the first time off a chair.”

“You are sick,” she said.

“Is that what you think when your horny pussy leaks into my mouth?” I teased.

“I am your girlfriend,” she said.

“Now that I have Lynn, you don’t have to remain a sick guy’s girlfriend,” I teased, pulling Lynn’s head all the way down my cock.

“I am a loyal girlfriend,” said Beth. “I am not letting go of my boyfriend just because he’s a sick pervert that lusts for my mom and little sister.”

“You are a great girlfriend, Beth,” I said, pulling her to me. “I’d never do anything to make you let me go.”

Beth and I shared a long passionate kiss while Lynn continued to deep throat my cock.

Two hours later, it was about time for me to take my well-fucked new slut home.

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“Mrs. Conkley, nobody’s going to interrupt us now,” I said, smiling mischievously. “I want to kiss you goodbye. Please bend over the dining table.”

“Nick, you are crazy,” she said. “What if one of them came down for any reason?”

“You have my word that isn’t going to happen,” I said. “Let’s kiss instead of talking frivolously.”

“You are a very bad boy, Nick,” she said as she walked to the dining table.

“Don’t blame me because you have this intoxicating effect on me,” I said, following her to the dining table.

She bent over, supporting herself on her forearms. I hiked her short dress, exposing her fine ass, and gently pushed her upper back down. She lowered her face and chest to the table. I guided her hands to her ass and used them to pull her ass wide open.

“You are so bold,” she said as she spread her ass for me.

“I want you to look your best,” I said, kneeling behind her.

“Thank you,” she said lightheartedly.

“You are so beautiful,” I said, admiring her shamelessly offered ass and pussy. “I love staring at your hot ass.”

Her juicy pussy was already getting moist. I gave her cute asshole a soft kiss followed by another and another. I kissed her asshole more and more passionately, stroking it with my tongue. She soon moaned softly and ground her hot ass into my mouth.

“You are so wicked,” she moaned. “If you can toy with me, no wonder those little girls do your bidding.”

“You are really delicious, Mrs. Conkley,” I said. “Forgive me if I devour you like a starved wild animal.”

“I like what you are doing to me, you pervert,” she moaned. “Nobody else has ever done this to me or could.”

The musky smell of her asshole and pungent aroma of her juicy pussy filled my head as her asshole got soaked with my saliva and her pussy got soaked with her freely leaking juices. That made me eat her asshole with more hunger. She ground into my face more urgently.

“I can’t believe how you make me come this way,” she suddenly gasped. “I am going to come right now.”

That announcement made me eat her asshole even harder. True to her word, she immediately stiffened and shook in a wild orgasm as I continued to lick and suck her twitching asshole.

“This is the hottest goodbye kiss I’ve ever had,” she gasped as she recovered.

“I take it that you’ve really enjoyed coming in my mouth like a hot slut, you bad girl,” I teased, finally tearing my mouth from her luscious asshole.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“That goes for me too,” I said. “Did you realize that I could have fucked you if I wanted to? Instead of saying no, you’d just come all over my big hard cock and beg for more.”

“You are so right,” she gasped. “Thank you for not doing that.”

“If I did it, you’d be thanking me more,” I teased.

“That’s so true,” she gasped.

Her pussy was so juicy I had to kiss it on the clit. I also licked her from the clit to the asshole, making her gasp.

“I am sorry, Mrs. Conkley,” I said. “I know I wasn’t supposed to kiss your hot married pussy or licked it earlier, but it looked so irresistible and tasted so delicious. I can’t really regret kissing or licking it.”

“That’s okay, Nick,” she said lowly as I gave her asshole one last light kiss. “Thank you.”

She was still holding her ass spread. I took her hands one and then the other and kissed her palms before I pushed her hands away. As I did that, I “accidentally” bumped my boner into her ass crack to make her feel how hard it was. I straightened her dress and pulled her upright, letting my hard cock nestle between her ass cheeks.

“Mrs. Conkley, do you know why I didn’t fuck you although I wanted to so bad?” I whispered while I cupped her tits and squeezed them gently, feeling her stiff nipples poke into my palms through her top.

“Why not?” she asked lowly, her voice breaking.

“Because that wouldn’t have been fair to you,” I said. “I only fuck cock-hungry sluts that need my big cock bad. I’d never fuck you without giving you the chance to admit that you are a horny slut that needs my big hard cock. I don’t take advantage of horny women. A woman has to face her lust and decide explicitly if she’s a slut that needs my cock. If she doesn’t really need my cock, she doesn’t get it. I can’t read people’s minds. She has to tell me. Did you think that I took advantage of your daughter’s virgin friend? No. I let her know that if she needed it she had to beg for it. Your daughter was a witness that I only fucked her friend after she declared she was my cock-hungry slut and that she really needed my cock. I even paraded them in front of you naked and wearing butt plugs to give them a chance to back out. They insisted. I fucked that former virgin and came inside her because she was hungry for my cock and thirsty for my come in all her holes. I take this very seriously. If you don’t believe me, ask your daughter.”

“I believe you,” she croaked.

“You don’t think I am a bastard?” I said.

“No,” she breathed emphatically.

“I really appreciate your trust and respect, Mrs. Conkley,” I said as I turned her around and looked in her eyes as I cupped her ass cheeks. “Thank you for taking off your underwear for me. Thank you for taking the enema for me. Thank you for allowing me to hold and kiss your fine big tits and hot tight ass. Thank you for favoring me with savoring your luscious asshole. Thank you so much for this special treat. It was so delicious just like all of you.”

“You are welcome,” she said, smiling. “I enjoyed it so much too.”

“Everything about you is hot,” I said, giving her ass a gentle squeeze. “Can a kiss cheer you up now?”

“Only a very special kiss,” she said.

“That’s my specialty,” I said, smiling mischievously. “You have to beg for it next time. You know the rules. Till next time, why don’t you do something that doesn’t need any begging? Show Mr. Conkley a wonderful time.”

Before she could say anything, I playfully pinched her left nipple and rushed away.

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“Did you see, Beth?” I asked as Lynn sucked my cock. “For not being impulsive at lunch, I got to taste your luscious mom from the source.”

“Don’t be silly,” said Beth. “You didn’t.”

“Of all people, you should never doubt me,” I said. “You must know that I could have bent your mom over the dining table and fucked her silly right after lunch. She could only come her ass off until she was a heaving heap.”

“You couldn’t,” she said.

“I could, but I wouldn’t,” I said. “That wouldn’t have been fair to her and to Lynn. When I fuck her for the first time, I am going to fuck her really well. I am going to give her the unforgettable fucking of her life.”

“You are dreaming,” she said.

“I am,” I said. “You are going to witness my dreams come true.”

Beth spread Lynn's ass for me and provided cock sucking services while I fucked Lynn through a few orgasms and filled her horny ass with come. With her ass plugged, I took her home. I did not mind letting Victoria see me fondle Lynn's ass even as she bid her farewell.

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"Bye, Mrs. Conkley," greeted Lynn, grinding her ass into my hand. "Please don't tell my mom that I've been transformed from an innocent little girl to a dirty little whore right at your house."

"Bye, Lynn," said Victoria. "I wouldn't want your mom to think that my house was a whore academy."

"Lynn's a big girl," I said as I gripped the base of Lynn's butt plug through her skirt, making sure Victoria knew what I was doing. "She's going to take care of breaking the great news to her prim mom."

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"Nick, are you really going to fuck Beth's mom?" asked Lynn.

"Yes," I said. "I am going to fuck your mom too."

"You haven't even met my mom," she said.

"Is she ugly or overweight?" I asked.

"No," she said. "She's in great shape."

"I know that the woman who gave birth to this gorgeous girl is as gorgeous," I said.

"Thank you," she said. "You can't fuck her though. She's much different from Beth's mom."

"I am glad to hear that," I said. "There would be no point in fucking her if she was exactly like Beth's mom."

"I don't think you understand," she said.

"You neither," I said.

That short walk allowed me to ask Lynn about her mom and coach her on what to say to her about what I did to her. I did not want Beth to be in on my plans for her best friend's mom yet. The training I gave Lynn would help her play her role in seducing her mom nicely. Parading them naked in front of Victoria, having her play with herself in front of her and letting her kiss her pussy and ass would help too in addition to helping seduce Victoria.

Before I left Lynn at the door, we snuck around her house, and she showed me her mom. I watched long enough to burn a three-dimensional image of her in my mind. She was worth any trouble I had to go through.

"Is that the hot virgin ass you are going to guide my big cock into?" I teased Lynn as I squeezed her tits and ground my boner into her ass cheek.

"Nick, it won't happen," she said, grinding her ass back into me.

"Do as I told you and leave the rest to me," I said as I reached out and squeezed her pussy. "That hot ass was definitely made for my big cock. Even that sexy mouth was made to suck my big cock and swallow my silky come."

"Nick, you are making me wet again," she protested, moaning and grinding into me.

"Baby, I know how much you want me to fuck your hot mom and show her the time of her life," I teased. "You really like your mom. She must be proud of you."

"Nick, you are so wicked," she said.

"I'll even suck her toes for her," I said. "What's her shoe size? Seven and a half?"

"Eight," she said. "By the way, what's the size of this fat butt plug? It's taking control of my mind."

“You can measure it on your own,” I said. “You know its job. It’s apparently doing it very well. Don’t forget to wear it to church tomorrow. Now, you have work to do, but don’t let her see your juices running down your legs.”

We kissed, and I let her go after a good squeeze of her hot ass.

## VICTORIA’S SEDUCTION

After Beth shared me with her friend Lynn, I decided that she was ready to share me with her mother and sister. I started working on her mom right away. Technically, I had already been working on Victoria while I initiated Lynn. My work on her had actually started with kissing her on the cheeks in front of Beth and then our first anal kiss and her first anal orgasm in my mouth after she agreed to let me kiss her asshole every once in a while—practically whenever I wanted. Her fate was sealed by her accepting the enema gift and using it right away.

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After I sent the well-fucked Lynn home, I returned to Beth’s house.

Beth opened the door for me. I kissed her and went in. Her mom was sitting in the living room.

“Hi, Mrs. Conkley,” I greeted with a smile as I gently tilted her face up. “How I love your cocksucker’s lips.”

Victoria smiled at me as I gave her a quick kiss on the lips.

“Mom, how do you let him get away with saying that to you?” complained Beth as I sat down next to her mom.

“I know it’s a compliment,” said Victoria. “Isn’t it, Nick? He wouldn’t love and kiss my lips if it were not.”

“I guess it is, but it’s so crude,” said Beth.

“What can I expect from a horny teenager?” said Victoria, smiling widely at me.

“You can certainly expect more because you deserve a lot more compliments than anybody can give,” I said. “I don’t believe that I’ve ever told you that you have an ass whore’s juicy ass.”

“Thank you,” she said.

“Mom, you are thanking him for saying you are an ass whore?” protested Beth. “I can’t believe you.”

“He didn’t say I was an ass whore,” said Victoria.

“Mrs. Conkley, Beth knows well that an innocent anal virgin can’t be a cock-hungry ass whore,” I said.

“Beth, I know that he loves my ass,” said Victoria. “He can express his love for it any way he wants.”

“I feel like expressing my love with a kiss,” I said. “Are you going to let me kiss your ass whore’s fine ass?”

“Yes,” she said as she got up and stood before me. “Thank you.”

“The two of you are outrageous,” said Beth as her mom leaned forward, pushing her ass toward me.

“It’s just an innocent kiss,” said Victoria as I hiked the back of her dress.

“Innocent kiss?” said Beth as I cupped her mother’s ass and squeezed the cheeks gently, exposing her little asshole completely. “The last time Nick was innocent was a few months before he was born.”

“Are you saying that he’s going to give my innocent virgin asshole a lewd or an unchaste kiss?” asked Victoria as she reached back and spread her ass with both hands.

“Of course,” said Beth.

“Is that why it feels so good?” moaned Victoria as I gave her luscious asshole a one-minute kiss.



“Yes,” said Beth. “That’s how wicked he is.”

“Nick, is that right?” asked Victoria as she let go of her ass and I pulled her dress down.

“That my anal loving kiss was not innocent?” I asked. “If you mean by innocent that it didn’t mean anything, it definitely was not innocent, but, if you mean by innocent that it expressed love and good will, it sure was.”

“Does it have lust?” asked Beth as Victoria sat down in her seat next to me.

“Are you trying to insult your mom or me?” I asked. “I am a horny teenager, and your mom’s a hot mature woman. If I could kiss her sweet delicious asshole and we both don’t feel powerful lust then one of us is sick or crazy.”

“You admit that you feel lust for my mom?” said Beth.

“I do,” I said. “I am also sure that your mom felt lust and her pussy drooled when I kissed her sweet asshole.”

“That’s true,” said Victoria, blushing.

“Because of all this lust, my big cock’s now rock hard and leaking,” I said. “Beth, are you going to suck it, or should your lovely mom suck it? After all, she was the one who caused it.”

“Like you are not always like that,” said Beth. “I am not going to suck it right here in front of my mom.”

“I guess I have to do that then,” said Victoria, kneeling before me.

“Mom, please don’t,” said Beth. “He’s just being silly. He’s always horny, but he never needs it here.”

“I’ll oblige you this time, but never leave your boyfriend’s cock in need of a nice long cock sucking,” said Victoria.

“I normally don’t,” said Beth. “I am willing to take care of it right now in my room. Thanks, Mom.”

“The least I can do is kiss your stud’s cock,” said Victoria. “After all, he’s kissed my ass whore’s ass.”

“Please kiss it where it meets my balls so you can show your love for my big cock and my tasty come,” I said.

“Gladly,” she said, opening my fly.

Beth was not excited. My big boner soon popped out in Victoria’s face.

“It’s so mouthwatering,” said Victoria as she wrapped her right hand around my hard shaft and gently stroked it. “I’d have sucked it if I hadn’t promised not to. I shouldn’t have made that silly promise.”

“It’s okay not to keep bad promises,” I said. “Isn’t that right, Beth?”

“That’s right, but the promise she made wasn’t bad,” said Beth. “A married woman isn’t supposed to suck her daughter’s horny boyfriend’s big juicy cock after all.”

“You say it was a good promise, but I am sure your mom and I would outvote you,” I said.

“Yes,” said Victoria, still stroking my hard cock. “I think it was a bad promise. Now, this big beautiful cock’s going to stand here and nobody’s going to suck it.”

“Don’t worry,” I said. “It isn’t your fault. It’s jealous daughter’s. Hold it against your beautiful cocksucker’s face.”

“Maybe I’ll suck it silly on another day,” she said, holding my shaft against the right side of her face.

“With how hot you are, I am sure you will,” I said.

“Are you okay with my keeping my stupid promise?” she asked.

“Sure,” I said. “When you keep all your promises, you motivate me to make you make hot promises, knowing that you’d keep them. For example, to make up for your blunder today, promise me you’ll suck my big cock someday.”

“I promise,” she said.

“Can you see how nice it is?” I said. “If you broke your promise and sucked my big cock today, I’d never know that one day you’d be sucking my fat cock. Now, I can call you my future cocksucker, and you wouldn’t get offended.”

“That’s right, Nick,” she said. “One day I am going to put my cocksucker’s lips to good use on this big fat cock.”

“I’ll be honored that day when you get down on your knees and suck my big hard cock lovingly like the hot lustful cocksucker you are,” I said.

“That day the pleasure will be all mine,” she said.

“I have a feeling that you’ll be putting your gorgeous ass whore’s ass to good use too,” I said.

“If you keep complimenting me on it like this, I may,” she said.

“As long as I don’t go blind or mute, I intend to,” I said. “Now, tuck it in and sit your hot ass on it. It’s appropriate for a beautiful woman to sit in her sweet daughter’s horny boyfriend’s lap. Isn’t it, Beth?”

“I am not sure,” said Beth as her mom wiggled her tongue tip against the base of my cock, making my cock twitch, and gave it a soft kiss.

“It’s so big I can’t believe that you put it all the way in each of Lynn’s orifices,” said Victoria. “This monster’s so wide it certainly couldn’t fit in her virginal rear hole. I don’t think I can ever agree to let you do that to me.”

“You never need to worry about that,” I said. “I never attempt to do that until the slut knows for sure that she’s ready for it and that she wants it bad. She’d have to beg for it. Both your hot daughter and her hot friend did.”

“Beth, is that right?” asked Victoria, holding and stroking my cock slowly.

“Yes, Mom,” said Beth, blushing.

“You begged for it, and he put this entire beautiful monster up your tiny buttholes?” asked Victoria.

“Yes, Mom,” said Beth. “Our rear holes were not that tiny when he did. My anal orifice was readier for it than my little virgin pussy was when he deflowered it. Lynn also loved every second of it. He definitely knows how to do that.”

“I still can’t believe it can fit,” said Victoria, looking at my throbbing cock intently. “It’s just too big.”

“It sure fits and feels wonderful,” said Beth.

“Mrs. Conkley, before you tuck it in, can you please hold the head against your lips and look at me?” I said.

“Like this?” she asked as she parked my leaky cock head at her lips, making it twitch.

“That’s perfect,” I said. “I’ll use this image to improve my fantasies.”

“Do you fantasize about having me suck it?” she asked.

“Of course,” I said. “In my fantasies, there is hardly anything you didn’t do for me.”

“What do I do after I suck your big juicy cock?” she asked.

“Sometimes, you let me come in your hot mouth,” I said. “You swish the come around and gargle with it before you swallow it. Sometimes, you let me come on your pretty cocksucker’s face. We then use my fingers, yours or my cock head to scoop the come off your face and feed it to you. My favorite’s using my cock head because by the time you are done sucking my come off my cock head, my cock’s hard and ready for more. There are times when you suck it in the middle of fucking to taste yourself on it or at any time just for fun. Do you want me to tell you more?”

“Yes,” she said.

“Sometimes, I fuck your nice big tits,” I said as I reached down and squeezed both her tits. I’d come on your lovely face or on your fine tits. Sometimes, you lick the come off your tits. Sometimes, I do the licking and you suck the

come off my tongue. Sometimes, we scoop the come out of your juicy pussy or hot ass and feed it to you. I occasionally suck the come out of your well-used fuck holes and feed it to you over a kiss. I take good care of you.”

“You have a dirty mind,” she said. “You are so wicked.”

“The mind that thinks about something as beautiful as you are can’t be dirty,” I said.

“Thank you,” she said.

Victoria carefully put my cock inside my pants and zipped me up. She stood up and turned around.

“Would you like to kiss my ass again as a reward for that sweet compliment?” she said, hiking her dress.

“I’d love to kiss your delicious ass at any time,” I said. “It isn’t my right but a privilege you give me.”

“You deserve two kisses now,” she said as she bent over and spread her ass cheeks. “Go ahead and kiss it please.”

She was obviously horny. Her pussy glistened in its juices. I did not neglect to inhale her sexy aroma deeply. I held her hips and touched her sweet asshole with my lips. She gasped and then moaned as I proceeded to kiss her asshole and tease it with my tongue. She started to grind her ass into my face. I reached out and grabbed her tits. I squeezed them gently and pinched her stiff nipples as I kissed her responsive asshole deeply. I finally broke the kiss. She let go of her ass, and I straightened her dress.

“That felt like a reward for *me*,” she croaked as she got up. “Thank you.”

“I assure you that I enjoyed it very much,” I said, holding her hips. “Thank *you*.”

“It should be okay to sit in your lap now,” she said as she slowly lowered her hot ass into my lap. “I know well what I am sitting on. It’s quite a nice seat.”

Victoria adjusted her position so my boner was nestled in her ass crack.

“You have a nice seat too,” I said, wrapping my arms around her.

“You are not letting your mind go wild and imagining that I am impaling my tight ass on your big cock,” she said.

“Not yet,” I said. “I am still stroking and kissing your luscious ass.”

“Nick, you’ve just kissed and probed my virgin asshole,” she said. “Did you find it tight?”

“I found it very tight,” I said. “I loved it.”

“I don’t think it can ever fit the fat plum-shaped head of your big cock not to mention the entire thing,” she said.

“The tighter your hot asshole is, the longer you and I are going to have fun while I loosen it up and make it ready for the whole thing,” I said. “I assure you that I wouldn’t let you beg for it before you are very ready for it. I don’t want just to fuck your sweet ass; I want to please you. Fucking your ass is a means to that amazing rear end.”

“You know, Nick?” she said as she got up and turned around. “You deserve another kiss. This time I am going to use my cocksucker’s lips to deliver that kiss.”

She climbed astride me and brought her lips to mine while I held her ass. Her pussy pressed against the underside of my boner while we kissed. I used my left hand to squeeze her right tit. We had a long deep kiss, and she ground her pussy into my boner.

“I guess this isn’t your favorite position because my ass is facing the wrong way,” she said.

“Your lovely face is facing the right way,” I said. “When I deflower your magnificent ass, I want to be looking in your beautiful eyes to see your joy. A beautiful body isn’t worth much if it doesn’t belong to a beautiful woman.”

“Do you really mean that, Nick?” she asked, beaming.

“When it comes to you, every compliment’s true even if who says it is lying,” I said. “I am not lying though.”

She brought her lips to mine, and we shared a long deep kiss. This time, I fondled her ass freely as our tongues played and wrestled passionately.

“Beth, you have the sweetest boyfriend in the world,” Victoria said to Beth when we broke the kiss.

“She’s a very lucky girl,” I said to Victoria. “That girl has the sweetest and hottest mom in the world.”

“The two of you are just teasing me,” said Beth.

“Is it working?” I asked as I squeezed her mom’s big tits and pinched her nipples. “Are you as wet as she is?”

“What I am seeing is making it hard to tell,” said Beth.

“Yes, it’s so hard,” said Victoria, grinding her pussy into my boner. I pinched her stiff nipples, making her gasp. “Nick, don’t do that. It’s so hard and I am so wet as it is.”

“I am sorry, Mrs. Conkley,” I said, taking my hands off her tits.

“It felt good, but I don’t want to soak your pants,” said Victoria, getting off my lap.

Victoria left to the kitchen.

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“Did you enjoy teasing me and my mom?” asked Beth.

“Yes,” I said, setting my cock and balls free. “I am now ready to fuck. I am sure so are you.”

“Right here?” asked Beth as I walked to her.

“It’s about time for your mom to see her slut daughter get fucked royally,” I said as I pulled Beth up.

She was so horny she did not put any resistance as I arranged her on her knees and hiked her skirt, exposing her plugged ass and dripping pussy.

“Guess who’s going to spread your horny ass for my big cock?” I teased, thrusting in her leaky pussy.

She groaned and started coming.

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Victoria came out of the kitchen and found me fucking her daughter. The shock was soon replaced by a smile as she watched me pound Beth’s eager pussy like I was not aware she was there.

“Mrs. Conkley, are you enjoying our little show?” I said with a smile. “Please have a seat.”

After some hesitation, Victoria sat down on the far end of the sofa.

“Right here, Mrs. Conkley,” I said, pointing at the seat right next to Beth. “I assure you she wouldn’t bite.”

Victoria moved a little closer—halfway. I motioned her to move yet closer.

“Please get as close as possible,” I said, drilling Beth’s pussy harder. “I want to talk to you, and I don’t want us to have to shout. I also want you to see my big cock in action so you can believe it can fit any hot fuck hole.”

Victoria moved close enough to Beth, looking at her stretched and plugged asshole. Beth started coming right away, and I continued to pound her gushing pussy hard. Finally, Beth’s orgasm subsided, and I slowed down.

“The presence of the butt plug makes her pussy feel very tight,” I explained as I tugged on the butt plug. “Imagine how it feels when the pussy’s virgin too.”

Victoria did not know what to say.

“Mrs. Conkley, Beth thought you were a real prude,” I said.

“Nick,” protested Beth.

“Let him talk, Beth,” said Victoria.

“I already did,” I said.

“Why do you think she thought I was a real prude?” she asked.

“She claimed that there was no way you’d spread her sweet ass for me while I pounded it hard,” I said.

“Why would I do that?” she asked.

“One reason’s that you are a cool mom that supports freedom of speech,” I said.

“What does the freedom of speech have to do with this?” she asked.

“Your daughter can’t moan and gasp freely in the living room in your presence without having me pound her hot little ass,” I said. “At least, it wouldn’t be sincere.”

“She thought I was a real prude because I wouldn’t support her right in that?” she asked.

“Uh-huh,” I said.

“Well, she’s vastly mistaken,” she said.

“I know she is, but what do you mean?” I asked. “Would you actually spread her hot tight ass for me while I skewer it lustfully right here in the living room so she can gasp and moan and maybe come all she wants?”

“Yes, I would,” she said. “Thanks for not believing I was a prude.”

“You are welcome, Mrs. Conkley,” I said. “I knew that you were a hot woman the second you met my eyes.”

“Thank you, Nick,” she said. “You are more perceptive than my own daughter.”

“Don’t blame her,” I said. “I have to be this way because I am genuinely interested in hot women.”

“If you want to put me to the test, I am ready,” she said.

“Of course I do,” I said. “I don’t want to test you but to enjoy it.”

“You are so sweet,” said Victoria.

“Please reach out and spread your lovely daughter’s sweet ass for the savage drilling coming its way,” I said. “Beth, use your hands for leverage. Your lovely mom will kindly spread your cock-hungry ass for you.”

My statement startled Victoria although Beth carried out my instructions.

“The slut really loves this,” I said. “Her pussy leaked all over my big hard cock.”

Beth trembled, but Victoria did not make a move.

“Mrs. Conkley, please,” I said, motioning Victoria to her daughter’s ass as I continued to pump her pussy.

“I can’t,” said Victoria.

“Let’s take it one step at a time,” I said as I pulled out until my cock head was just outside Beth’s dripping pussy. “Just hold the shaft and rub the head up and down your daughter’s leaky pussy until she comes.”

“I shouldn’t,” she protested as I guided her right hand to my cock.

“How are you going to show her that you are not a prude but a hot wild mom?” I said. “Besides, you’ve already held my big cock and kissed it.”

“You are right,” she said, taking hold of my cock. “This can’t hurt.”

Victoria rubbed my cock head up and down.

“Try to make her come,” I said. “She’s so horny she’d really appreciate that.”

Victoria rubbed and slapped her daughter’s leaky pussy with my cock head, making her shove her ass back for more. When Beth’s orgasm hit, I pushed her mother’s hand away and shoved my cock balls deep into her pussy. I held Beth’s shaking hips tightly and pounded her gushing pussy, giving her multiple orgasms. Victoria saw the fat butt plug twitch as Beth shook ecstatically.

“That was so good,” commented Victoria when Beth’s orgasms finally subsided, leaving her gasping.

“Thank you,” I said, gently thrusting in Beth’s drenched pussy. “You started it all, and she finished it.”

Beth took a minute to recover. Meanwhile, I fucked her pussy slowly with long rhythmic strokes.

“Here is where I really need you, Mrs. Conkly,” I said. “I’d like you to spread her hot ass and drool right in her horny gaping asshole when I pop the butt plug off.”

“I can surely spread her ass for you as I promised,” said Victoria, spreading Beth’s ass. “I am not sure though about drooling in her open asshole.”

“Of course you are,” I said, gently tugging on the butt plug. “Didn’t watching my big cock fuck her juicy pussy make your mouth water? Drool it all in her cute little asshole.”

Beth gasped as the butt plug popped out of her ass, leaving her distended hole gaping. That surprised her mom.

“Keep it warm,” I said as I brought the butt plug to Beth’s mouth. “We’ll need it later.”

Beth quietly took the butt plug in her mouth, shocking her mom. Victoria reluctantly bent over her daughter’s spread ass and drooled in her shamelessly gaping asshole, making her tremble. I was still fucking Beth’s pussy leisurely. I drooled inside her open hole and squeezed lube inside it and all around it from my pocket lube.

“Did you see how easy that was?” I asked. “Now, guide my dripping cock into her horny little asshole.”

Victoria did not hesitate much when I guided her right hand to my glistening cock as I popped it out of Beth’s drenched pussy. She held it with her hand and gently pressed the engorged head into the gaping orifice. I squeezed lube on my cock head and the few inches right behind it. Beth gasped as her mother’s pressure and my gentle thrust sent my bulbous cock head past her open asshole, stretching it wider. I returned Victoria’s sticky hand to her daughter’s left ass cheek. I gave her several seconds to see how my thick shaft stretched her daughter’s horny asshole. Beth let out a long quiet moan as I slowly and smoothly drove my thick shaft all the way up her ass until my balls touched her sticky pussy and pressed gently into it.

“This is impressive,” commented Victoria as I paused for a few seconds.

“Watch this,” I said, withdrawing my cock out of Beth’s ass completely, leaving her ass agape.

My cock head hovered an inch behind Beth’s open asshole. I pushed gently in without touching it with my hands. Beth moaned as my cock stretched her asshole and proceeded to stuff her ass tightly. Victoria was transfixed by the scene in front of her eyes. As soon as I bottomed up in Beth’s ass, I proceeded to fuck it with smooth strokes at a brisk pace. She fucked back, moaning happily. Victoria continued to watch as I fucked her daughter’s ass hard.

“Would you like me to make her hot ass come for me?”

“I bet she’d like that,” she said.

“If she wants me to make her horny ass come for me, she has to beg for it,” I said. “If you want me to make it come, I’ll make it come for you.”

“I don’t want to intervene,” she said. “If you want to make her beg for it, that’s up to the two of you.”

“Of course it’s up to her,” I said. “I won’t force her to beg.”

Beth groaned when I slowed down the pace.

“She doesn’t seem to like that,” commented Victoria.

“She actually likes to beg for my cock,” I said. “She may be a little too shy around you.”

“Now, look who the prude is,” she laughed.

“Beth, you are embarrassing us,” I chided. “Your mom thinks you are a prude because you are not begging for my big cock like the dirty whore you really are.”

“Nick, please make me come,” begged Beth.

“You are begging like a virgin,” I said. “Beg like you mean it. Beg like you always do. Don’t be shy.”

“Nick, please fuck my horny asshole and make me come all over your big cock,” begged Beth earnestly.

“Now, you are talking,” I said, fucking her ass vigorously.

Beth came by the end of the minute, and I continued to pound her twitching ass relentlessly. She recovered from her long orgasm and soon started a new orgasm. I drilled her stretched asshole mercilessly until she had five gut wrenching orgasms.

“You’ve made me and your mom proud of you,” I said, slowing down my pace.

“My daughter sure loves this perverse ass fucking,” commented Victoria, still spreading Beth’s ass.

“Your daughter’s a real ass whore,” I said. “I really love her.”

“You make a nice couple,” she said.

“Help us by drooling inside her horny asshole,” I said as I popped my cock out of Beth’s asshole, leaving it agape. “You’ll like being part of this hot coupling.”

“It’s amazing how it gapes,” said Victoria, this time inspecting her daughter’s open asshole intently.

Victoria admired her daughter’s gaping asshole for a few seconds before she brought her mouth very close to it and drooled right inside it.

“Thank you,” I said as I resumed fucking Beth’s ass briskly.

Beth came again within a couple of minutes as I drilled her ass at blurring speed.

“Do you think I have a nice big cock, Mrs. Conkley?” I teased, fucking Beth’s ass with long slow strokes.

“Yes,” said Victoria. “It’s beautiful.”

“Do you think your daughter’s lucky to have me fuck all her horny holes with my big fat cock?” I teased.

“She sure is,” she said.

“In reality, I am the lucky one,” I said. “Your daughter’s one of the hottest girls in the world.”

“I am glad that you like each other,” she said.

“I love fucking her hot ass so much, and she loves it as much,” I said as Beth fucked back lustfully.

“I’ve never let anyone do this perverse act to me, but it looks hot,” she said.

“I love doing perverse acts to good girls,” I said. “It’s almost unbelievable that you’ve never let a guy have his way with your amazing ass. How I’d love to be the guy who’d do that to your magnificent ass.”

“Nick, you shouldn’t be talking about my married ass like this,” she chided.

“I know,” I said, “I shouldn’t be talking. I should be acting.”

“You are so bad,” she said.

“I am so badly in love with your gorgeous ass,” I said.

“Why are you having sex here?” she asked, changing the subject.

“Because I wanted to talk to you,” I said. “It’s more comfortable and appropriate to talk here.”

“You don’t have to have sex while talking to me,” she said.

“I disagree, but you’ll agree with me later,” I said, fucking Beth’s hot ass harder.

“What do you want to talk about?” she asked. “What if Lisa came down and found us like this?”

“Lisa won’t come down and find us like this,” I said. “I guarantee it, so don’t worry about it. Beth’s going to come now. Please hold her ass tightly and spread it wide.

“I am coming,” hissed Beth as she stiffened.

When Beth calmed down, I pulled out of her asshole, leaving it gaping, and stuffed her pussy. Her asshole clenched shut as I filled her pussy with cock. I proceeded to fuck her leaky pussy hard. She came within three minutes, and I switched holes. She kept coming, and I kept switching holes after each orgasm. Victoria had witnessed her daughter have ten orgasms and keep going steady with zeal like she had not been fucked in weeks or even months not hours.

“Nick, don’t you tire?” asked Victoria, finally ending the silence except for moans and fucking sounds.

“I don’t easily tire from something I love most,” I said. “I do though but not in five minutes.”

“You’ve been pumping her for half an hour,” she said.

“Half an hour is kids’ play,” I said. “I am still young and fit. I can fuck your hot daughter for hours and hours, and she’d be coming and begging for more.”

“Don’t you ever have to have an orgasm?” she asked.

“Of course in due time,” I said. “You don’t expect me to quit now and leave her high and dry.”

“I wouldn’t call quitting now leaving her high and dry,” she said.

“Beth, would you be satisfied if I quit now?” I said.

“No,” cried Beth around the butt plug as if I stabbed her with a long serrated military knife.

“You don’t know your daughter if you thought she can ever get satisfied with ten or twenty orgasms,” I said.

“She can’t?” she asked.

“You heard her mourn, and I haven’t pulled out or even slowed down,” I said.

“Is she always like this?” she asked.

“She’s a little hornier because she’s showing off for her mom and showing her what a hot slut she is but not by much,” I said. “I don’t think anybody can get hornier than her by much anyway.”

“You are right,” she said.

“Beth, tell your mom what you are, using the words cock and ass,” I said.

“Mom, I am Nick’s cock-hungry ass whore,” declared Beth proudly.

“Can you argue with that, Mrs. Conkley?” I asked.

“I don’t think so,” she said.

“I am sure you’ve figured it out on your own anyway,” I said.

“I guess I have,” she said.



Victoria returned to watching silently as I continued to pound her daughter's horny fuck holes. Beth had come several times, convincing her mother that she would never get enough.

"She thinks she's the hottest slut in the world," I said. "She's amazing in bed as you can obviously see, but it's naïve to think that a little girl can be the hottest slut in the world. We have to remember that sluts are born not made—just like geniuses. Training and experience are important, but talent's where it's all at. It's a great oversight to miss that the hottest sluts in the world have to be married sluts. There are many prim and proper moms who'd be so much hotter than their slut teenage daughters if they had half a chance. When she's my wife, she'll be a serious contender for the title, but for now many good wives with bad girl hearts are. Don't you agree, Mrs. Conkley?"

"I can't tell," said Victoria. "I have no experience in this."

"Let me give you an example," I said. "Let's take your neighbor lady and her teenage daughter. Which is sluttier the mom or the daughter if they both let me use them like cheap whores?"

"Definitely the mom," she said.

"That's what I am saying," I said. "I'll even go on and say that the mom would let me do to her everything I did to her daughter and then some. Don't you think so?"

"I don't know," she said.

"It's really easy," I said. "Is there a respectable woman who'd admit that her teenage slut daughter's hotter in bed than her? The daughter has been having sex for two years whereas the mom has been doing that for twenty years. I can't believe a real woman would let her daughter learn in two years more than she did in twenty years."

"You have a point," she said.

"Married women have other advantages too," I said. "I don't love them just for nothing."

"Do you mean that you don't like young girls?" she asked.

"You know that I love young girls if they are hot," I said. "I just love older women too."

"Would you have sex with a married woman?" she asked somewhat nervously.

"A married woman that I love?" I said. "With Beth's permission? Without a second thought."

"There is no way Beth would give you permission to have sex with a married woman," she said.

"You think she'd only give me permission to have sex with young girls?" I asked. "Luckily, Beth's here. We can ask her. Beth, would you give me permission to have sex with a hot married woman?"

"If you promise that you wouldn't run away with her," mumbled Beth around the butt plug.

"If for some reason I ran away with her, I'd take you with us," I smiled. "Would that be okay?"

"Sure," she said.

"Can you see, Mrs. Conkley?" I said. "Beth may not be absolutely the hottest slut in the world, but she's definitely the best and hottest girlfriend in the world. All I need now is find a married woman that I love."

"I don't think that would be a problem," smirked Victoria.

"You think I'll soon be banging half the women in the neighborhood?" I said. "I don't think so."

"Why not?" she asked.

"I only pick the best," I said. "I don't love them all. I only love the special ones."

"You need them to love you back," she smiled.

"Can you deny that I am a lovable guy?" I teased.

“No,” she smiled.

“There you have it,” I smiled.

Silence returned the room for twenty minutes although it could not be called that with the gasps, moans, flesh slapping and wet sex sounds. I thought Victoria needed a break.

“Mrs. Conkley, do you think this is a good time for me to come?” I asked after switching to Beth’s horny ass.

“It’s as good as any,” said Victoria.

“Beth, baby, are you okay with that?” I asked. “Are you ready for a nice big creamy come load in the bowels?”

“Yes,” hissed Beth.

Needless to say, when Beth came, I did too, filling the depths of her twitching ass with come. I continued to thrust in her ass until I was sure that her come sucking muscles drained my balls completely for the time being. I finally withdrew slowly as I reached out and took the butt plug from her mouth.

“Your lovely mom has been very nice to us,” I said as I popped the butt plug up Beth’s come-filled ass. “Let’s not leave her a sticky carpet. It’s bad enough that she has to deal with a living room that smells like a warehouse.”

Beth’s asshole gaped for a fraction of a second before I stuffed it with the butt plug. Beth remained in her position as I gently lapped up her copious pussy juices. I finally helped her off the sofa and took her place. She knelt down and proceeded to suck my sticky cock and lick my balls. Her mom silently watched her revive my cock.

“I don’t think of sex as a guilty pleasure,” I said to Victoria as Beth deep throated my hard cock. “I think it’s a terrific human activity. Your daughter thinks so too. I showed you how I treat her. Do you think I am good to her?”

“You obviously mean sexually,” she said. “I think you are very good to her.”

“Let’s see if she agrees,” I said. “Beth, baby, am I any good to you in bed?”

“You are okay,” said Beth, rubbing my cock head over her lower lip.

“Just okay?” asked Victoria in disbelief.

“Mom, he’s my only one,” said Beth. “How do I know he isn’t the worst lover in the world?”

“Let me tell you that nobody I ever knew or heard of is anywhere near him,” said Victoria.

“Really?” said Beth in mock disbelief. “Is he really that good?”

“Most women or girls don’t come in a month as many times as you’ve come just now,” said Victoria.

“Holy jolly!” said Beth. “He must be a stud. I must be one lucky bitch.”

“He’s a super stud for sure,” said Victoria.

“I got to help myself to more of his amazing cock,” said Beth, pulling me up to my feet.

Beth took her previous position, and I stood behind her plugged ass.

“Would you please spread my ass, Mom?” asked Beth.

Victoria spread Beth’s ass, and I pushed my cock into Beth’s leaky pussy, making her moan.

“This time it’s going to take me two or three hours to come,” I said, fucking Beth’s pussy briskly.

“Nick, you can’t keep fucking her here,” said Victoria. “John’s going to come home in an hour or so. We don’t want him to walk in on us like this. He wouldn’t understand, not to mention Lisa.”

“Isn’t Mr. Conkley cool like you?” I asked as I continued to pound Beth’s pussy.

“I think he’d be shocked and unable to think straight if he saw you fucking Beth like this,” said Victoria.

“I thought he’d arrange you next to Beth and start pounding your hot juicy pussy,” I said.

“No way,” she said. “He isn’t like that.”

“If he were like that, would you let him bend you over and go at your dripping pussy until it’s dry?” I asked.

“I think I am horny enough for that,” she said.

“You make me feel bad that he isn’t like that,” I said without missing a beat.

“Well, this is life,” she said. “You can’t have everything.”

“I sometimes think life can be harder than my cock,” I said.

“Sometimes it seems that way,” she smiled. “I am not sure it can actually be that hard though.”

“I am coming,” announced Beth as she stiffened.

“You come so often it sounds like saying I am breathing,” I teased, pounding her twitching pussy vigorously.

Victoria smiled.

“It still feels better than breathing after you hold your breath under water for a few minutes,” gasped Beth. “Coming on your amazing cock is the best feeling in the world, especially when you fuck me in the ass.”

“That’s why I love to have you keep coming on it,” I said.

Beth’s orgasm subsided, and I slowed down and pulled out.

“Mrs. Conkley, thank you so much for the help you gave us,” I said as I took Victoria’s hands and kissed them, one then the other. “I have to take your daughter to her room before her dad comes and thinks that I turned his little princess into a dirty whore. You know the truth though that whores are born. The favor you did me when you gave birth to this little whore was the greatest favor you’ve ever done anybody, so thank you incredibly much.”

“You are welcome, Nick,” she said, smiling, as Beth knelt before me and swallowed my sticky cock.

“Beth, baby, thank your mom for putting up with your depravity,” I said.

“Thanks, Mom,” said Beth as she raised her head from sucking my dripping cock. She hugged her mom and kissed her on both cheeks with her sticky lips. “You are so cool.”

“Thanks again, Mrs. Conkley,” I said, nodding at Victoria.

“You are welcome, kids,” she said.

“Beth, leave your room door open and get into the leapfrog position on your bed,” I instructed. “Let your hot ass face the door and spread it obscenely. Don’t move until I catch up with you. It won’t take long.”

A gentle slap on Beth’s plugged ass started her moving.

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“Mrs. Conkley, I really appreciate what you did for us,” I said. “I know this wasn’t easy on you. You must be now all wet and sticky. The least thing I can do is give you a thank-you kiss.”

“Nick, the girls are upstairs,” she said.

“Nobody’s going to interrupt us,” I said. “Trust me. Hike your dress and push your luscious ass forward.”

“Are you sure they won’t come down any time soon?” she asked nervously.

“I am sure of that like I am sure that you are dying for that kiss,” I said.

“Are you always hard?” she asked, looking at my throbbing cock.

“Of course I am always hard,” I said. “I am too young and you are too hot for that not to happen.”

She hiked her dress and pushed her ass forward.

“Pull your legs over your head,” I instructed as I knelt before her.

“You make me expose myself most obscenely,” she said as she pulled her legs up.

“Your ass is too pretty for me to let you hide it,” I said, guiding her hands to her ass. “I am your ass lover too.”

“You are right,” she said as she spread her ass. “Nobody has ever expressed this level of interest in my ass.”

“It must have been torture for you to see your slut daughter get fucked like her mom has never been fucked before in all her years of sex,” I said, inspecting her obscenely exposed pussy and asshole.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“The fucking your daughter got was fit for a slut,” I said. “Prim and proper women never get fucked like that. Are you a prim and proper woman or a slut?”

“I am a slut,” she gasped, trembling.

“Are you your slut daughter’s slut mom?” I teased.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“I bet she doesn’t know you are a slut,” I teased.

“No,” she said.

“The poor little slut doesn’t know whom she’s taking after,” I said. “You probably don’t know if your mom was the slut you took after. Should we leave her in the dark just like you are?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Are you *a* slut or *my* slut?” I asked, gently stroking her ass cheeks on either side of her ass crack.

“I am your slut,” she said, trembling. “I only do this for you.”

“You like being exclusively my depraved slut?” I teased.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“If you are my slut, beg me for what you want,” I said. “If you don’t, I’ll have to make you hornier and hornier until you cry and beg. I only do that to bad sluts. Will you be a good slut or a bad slut?”

“I’ll be a good slut,” she said.

“Are you going to beg me to eat your horny little asshole?” I asked.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Bad begging’s worse than no begging,” I said. “It would only make things worse. If you really need it, let me know: express yourself clearly and passionately. Don’t be shy; it’s inappropriate in this shameless position anyway.”

“Nick, please eat my horny asshole,” she begged. “I am so horny. Look at my hot pussy. My juices are running like a river. My asshole’s tingling for your touch. Please make me come at least once. Please lick my ass.”

“Does it hurt to be this horny?” I teased.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“I’ll now kiss it all good,” I promised. “Your fuck holes are so mouthwatering, especially your virgin asshole.”

Her pretty asshole was expectedly all sticky with her excess pussy juices. Her pussy was drenched. She needed it as bad as she claimed. I gave her sticky asshole a light kiss followed by a light kiss to her wet pussy. She gasped.

“Grab your heels,” I said, guiding her hands to her feet. “I’ll spread your horny ass for you.”

She held her heels and I held her ass cheeks, pulling them apart. She gasped as I started to lick her asshole. She moaned softly and squirmed as her asshole twitched under my tongue. I opened up her delicious asshole with my tongue and proceeded to devour it. She gasped and hissed her encouragements as her pussy leaked more juices for me to lick off her asshole. She came within two minutes. That was too quick to be a good reward, so I kept licking and sucking her excited asshole until she came again. While she recovered, I gently cleaned her sticky pussy and anal area with my tongue. I gave her pussy and asshole a kiss each before I helped her up and straightened her dress.

“I really needed that,” she said as she stood before me.

My cock poked her belly.

“Where are you going?” I said to my cock as I pointed it down. “Say hi to Mrs. Conkley’s juicy pussy if the lady doesn’t mind. Do you mind, ma’am?”

She gasped when my cock bumped into her pussy but otherwise remained silent.

“Do you?” I asked as I looked in her eyes and cupped her ass cheeks, giving them a gentle squeeze.

She did not reply.

“I love holding your beautiful ass like this,” I said, feeling up her ass gently. “Do you like that too?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Just relax and let me feel your big tits against my chest,” I said.

She leaned into me, pressing her tits into my chest. I felt her nipples poke into my chest. She silently held my shoulders, subtly grinding her pussy into my cock head, as I fondled her ass leisurely for a minute.

“I also like to hold your fine tits,” I said as I gently turned her around.

A soft gasp left her lips when I pressed my cock head into her asshole through her dress.

“I hope it’s okay for my horny cock to say hi to your virgin little asshole,” I said as I cupped her tits and pulled her to me, squeezing them. “My cock apparently has heard that your little rosebud’s very sweet and beautiful.”

Her nipples poked into my palms. I occasionally teased them with my thumbs.

“I like how your stiff nipples stick out,” I said softly, pinching her nipples lightly. “They are begging to be sucked. Maybe one day I am going to suck them for you while I hold and squeeze your gorgeous ass.”

“Maybe you should,” she moaned.

“You know you’d have to beg for it first,” I said.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“You are acting like a hot slut, Mrs. Conkley,” I teased. “Good girls don’t agree to that.”

“I am your slut, Nick,” she moaned. “I am a bad girl.”

“You are a good girl, Mrs. Conkley,” I said. “Don’t worry though; I’d let you get away with what bad girls can’t get away with because I love you.”

“You are still hard,” she moaned, gently grinding her ass into my protruding cock.

“Did you expect my cock to go soft while I make out with your luscious asshole or while my cock’s flirting with your hot little pucker and I am playing with your spectacular tits?” I said softly, pinching her nipples gently. “Mrs. Conkley, did you give my cock any chance to go soft?”

She groaned and trembled.

There was no point in drawing her attention to the fact that my cock was drooling on her asshole through her dress because she must have felt it. It must have done the same to her pussy, but her pussy was so wet she must not have been able to notice.

“I’d have to fuck you in all your horny fuck holes and fill your hot body with creamy come before I am briefly soft,” I said. “I can’t do that though until you are my whore like your lustful daughter. Only then can I satisfy all your special needs. If you have what it takes to be my dirty whore, that’s what you are going to be because it’s what you were meant to be. If you don’t, I’ll help you, but you need to find out if you want to be my dirty slut or not. Meanwhile, I’ll kiss your sweet asshole every chance we get. It’s becoming a very good kisser. Are you still horny?”

“Yes,” she hissed, trembling in my arms.

“I want you to do me a little favor,” I said. “Do you think you can do that?”

“Yes, if it’s within my power,” she said.

“I’ll only ask for what’s in your power,” I said.

“I’ll do it,” she said.

“Attack Mr. Conkley tonight and have him do his job right,” I said. “Keep your lovely ass for me because it was meant to be mine. He wouldn’t understand what to do with it anyway because it isn’t his. Suck his cock. Make him eat your juicy pussy. Drown him in your juices. Let him fuck you silly. Don’t let him go until he can’t move.”

“I’ll definitely make him break a sweat,” she smiled.

“Don’t let it be a five-minute affair either,” I said. “Draw it as long as you can.”

“I will,” she said.

“I want you to be very horny when you meet him,” I said.

“I am so horny I am about to rape you,” she moaned, trembling.

“You’ll never have to rape me, Mrs. Conkley, baby,” I said. “You can’t rape me because I’d never turn you down, but this is how I want you. I want you to rape him. Show him how hot his wife really is like you showed me.”

“I will,” she said.

“Is it okay if I call you a slut when we are alone?” I asked.

“Yes,” she said. “You already do.”

“Did I have your permission already?” I asked.

“Yes,” she said.

“What I mean when I call you a slut is that you are a horny cock lover,” I said. “Are you a horny cock lover?”

“Yes,” she said.

“So, you love cock,” I said.

“Yes,” she said.

“I want you to learn to express your love for cock,” I said. “Would you like to become a good cock lover?”

“Yes,” she said.

“Your training starts tonight,” I said. “I want you to worship Mr. Conkley’s cock to your best ability. Knock his socks off. Imagine that I am hiding there and watching you. Try to impress me. Imagine that you are showing me that you are good enough to worship my cock. You may once get lucky and get a chance to do it. You wouldn’t feel comfortable playing with my cock if you are not really good at it. All you need is one or two long practice sessions to learn proper cock worship and deep throat. You are smart enough you don’t need a teacher. Take your time. If you can make it take all night, do. I want both of you to have a wonderful time, especially you. Make him spend tomorrow in bed, resting. That wouldn’t be a problem after a night of good sucking and fucking. Do you swallow?”

“No,” she said.

“That’s good,” I said. “Avoid come play. Don’t let Mr. Conkley come on your face or in your mouth and never lick up his come. I don’t think he’s ready to see you as a come slut. I can teach you that later if you learn the rest. Go all out. You are not doing it only for him but for you and me too. Do you want me to be pleased with you?”

“Yes,” she said.

“I want you to be proud when you tell me all about it,” I said. “If you do a good job, I’ll finger your cute tight asshole and ream it out for you next time I play with it. Wouldn’t you want to gush in my mouth while I do that?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“If he asked you what got into you, tell him the truth,” I said. “You walked in on me and Beth in the living room. If you did a good job, he’d wish she and I fuck in the living room every day. Only tell him if he would. Aren’t you happy that you caught us fucking?”

“Yes,” she nodded.

“Make him so too,” I said. “The measure of your success is how often he’d wish you’d catch us fucking.”

“Okay,” she said.

“Draw it out as long as you can so you can wring him completely dry,” I said. “If you are still horny after he’s totally spent, you can stop by Beth’s room. I don’t think she’d mind letting me take care of her equally insatiable mom, especially if you tell us all about what happened. I bet she’d love to see you get fucked properly for once.”

“Nick, you are making me incredibly horny,” she moaned.

“That’s how I want you, Mrs. Conkley,” I said. “I need you to stay so for a few hours. I don’t want you to be able to think about anything but sex and cock. Promise me you’ll be a good girl and you won’t play with yourself.”

“I promise,” she said.

“Good girls don’t play with their horny little pussies and assholes,” I said. “Good girls let good boys play with their cock-hungry little fuck holes. Are you going to be a good girl, Mrs. Conkley, just like I am being a good boy?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“If you can spy on us to keep yourself hot, do it,” I said. “I’ll leave the door open for you. You need to close it though when Mr. Conkley comes home. We’ll be too rapt for that. Don’t forget it, and don’t play with yourself.”

“Okay,” she said.

“Thank you for coming to me and for me,” I said. “It’s my pleasure to please the women I love.”

“Thank you for everything, Nick,” she said.

“Let me catch up with your daughter before she gives up on me and comes looking for me,” I said, capturing her stiff nipples between my fingers and gently thrusting into her asshole. “Her bowels must have already absorbed all the come and are thirsty for more. If she saw us, she’d think I am trying to seduce you or worse you are trying to seduce

me. She wouldn't understand that you are merely massaging your tight little asshole on my big cock head just to get it to relax and accept my fingers later for a long deep reaming. Thank you again for what you did for us."

She sat back on the sofa and went away in her own thoughts as I left to Lisa's room.

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"Nick, you are not dressed!" said Lisa in panic, her eyes though glued to my hard cock. "Mom might see you."

"Women who don't wear panties don't scare me," I said calmly. "They are not monsters."

"Mom's still not wearing panties?" she asked.

"Forget about your mom now," I said. "She's a big girl. She can take care of herself. I am here for you."

"Come in," she invited, making room for me to enter her room.

"I'll come in your sister, but can you do me a little favor?" I asked.

"Sure," she said.

"I want you to come with me to her room," I said. "Don't talk unless you have to. Can I depend on you?"

"Sure," she said.

"It's important to do as told," I reminded as I led her out, my throbbing cock leading the way.

"Okay," she said.

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Lisa and I entered her sister's room and stood behind her spread and plugged ass.

"Nick, why is Lisa with you?" asked Beth unaware that I was fondling Lisa's ass while we looked at hers.

"Beth, I am the one who asks questions here," I said. "Are you hungry for my big cock?"

"Yes," she said.

"Lisa's going to help me with you," I said. "Lisa, gently pull the butt plug out of your sister's horny ass and put it in her mouth so she can keep it warm."

Lisa hesitated a little before she proceeded to pop the butt plug out of her sister's ass. I continued to feel up her ass even as she bent over to put the plug in her sister's mouth. That position allowed me to tickle her asshole through her skirt. She gasped softly as I did that but kept her cool as I traced her leaky pussy. Beth's asshole gaped.

"Good job," I said as Lisa got up. "Now, drool in your sister's open ass."

My cock was in Beth's blind spot, so I guided Lisa's left hand to it. She hesitated before she wrapped her hand around it. I taught her how to stroke it. While she stroked it, I gently pushed her toward her sister's gaping ass. When she bent over, I reached under her skirt and gently fingered her dripping pussy, making her squeeze my cock. After Lisa drooled in Beth's asshole, I did and squeezed lube inside it and around its rim while I silently fondled Lisa's tits and teased her stiff nipples.

"Rise on your forearms," I said to Beth. "You don't need to spread your horny ass. Lisa will kindly do that."

Beth got onto her forearms and knees, letting her asshole close shut as I gently pushed Lisa into sitting next to her. Lisa let me guide her hands to her sister's offered ass. She spread it as I squeezed lube along my shaft.

"It's important for young girls to understand sex from people they love and trust," I said as I gently pushed my cock into Beth's eager asshole, making her gasp. "Lisa, never let a guy take advantage of you."



Lisa did not comment although I was then teasing and pinching her stiff nipples. She silently watched my thick shaft smoothly pump her sister's stretched asshole. Beth moaned and fucked back eagerly.

"Does it turn you on to watch your sister get fucked like a little whore?" I asked, pulling on Lisa's nipples.

"Yes," she hissed.

"I am glad that you enjoy helping your insatiable sister get some satisfaction," I said. "I am sure she appreciates that. Don't you, Beth?"

"Yes," hissed Beth.

"Lisa, this looks so easy you'd think that any guy can do it to any girl," I said. "In reality, it isn't. People have every right to say it's wrong, dirty, perverse, painful, and on and on—because that's how it's done by most people. If a guy asks you to let him fuck you in the ass, he's a jerk. Never let him near your precious asshole. A guy should only fuck you in the ass because you want him to after he showed you how much he cherishes your little rosebud. Promise me that you'll never give your delicate asshole to a guy who doesn't know its value or can't take care of it."

"I promise," said Lisa lowly. "Thank you for the advice."

"You are welcome," I said. "The advice is also valid for your other luscious fuck holes. You are all sweet."

"Thank you," she said.

"Beth will surely tell you everything you need to know about that because she cares about you," I said. "Lisa, I like you a lot, but never think that even I can care about you more than your sister does. Look at her. Her hot tight ass is in your hands. You sure can trust her with yours. She'll tell you not to trust anybody with it, including me."

"Especially you," corrected Beth.

"Do you know why, Lisa?" I said. "She considers you an innocent little girl so pure and sweet. If you taste my cock, you'll be totally corrupted just like her. Do you want to be a devoted fuck slut for my big cock like her?"

"I don't know," said Lisa.

"That's the right answer," I said. "Your sister here will help you arrive at the right answer. She thinks that only she and her friends can be ass whores for my cock but not her sweet little sister. She may be right. You may not be able to handle one hundred orgasms in one day. You need to talk with her and find out."

"One hundred orgasms in one day?" asked Lisa in disbelief.

"That's just an example," I said. "It could be more or less. It's true though that not every girl can handle that. The girl has to be sizzling hot like your hot sister right here. Some girls may get sore for a week. Others may swear off sex altogether so nothing can spoil that incredible memory. She'll help you find out what type of slut you are."

"Nick, I don't want you to corrupt my sister even if she could handle a thousand orgasms a day," said Beth.

"She likes you so much she wants you to live a pure virginal life unlike her life of sinful rapture," I teased.

"Until she finds the right guy," she said.

"That's what I meant," I teased. "How many right guys do you think there are around here? How many of your friends and acquaintances have found the right guy? Why didn't Lynn have to do that? I know that you care about Lisa more than I do, but you also may have some jealousy or ulterior motives."

"You know I am not jealous," she said. "I am just protective."

"I know, Beth," I said. "You are just doing it the wrong way. You know well that she won't wait for the right guy. By your protection, you are pushing her to find the first sweet wrong guy. Is that what you want?"

Lisa was squirming as I continued to knead her tits and pull on her nipples.

“Of course not,” said Beth.

“Remember that when you have your long open discussion with your horny sister,” I said.

“I will,” she said. “I’ll also remember that you want to be that right guy.”

“Only if it’s right,” I said, letting Lisa suck my thumb. “You know I’d never want to hurt anybody, especially your sweet sister. She’s so hot any guy would want to be the right guy for her, but we want the very best for her.”

During the following half hour, Beth came several times. I popped the butt plug in her ass and dipped my cock in her drenched pussy before I took my dripping cock to her mouth and fucked her throat for a few minutes. I returned the butt plug to her mouth and my cock to her ass. Half an hour later, I fucked her throat again. I fucked her ass for a third half hour before I flooded her bowels with come. I switched my cock and the butt plug one last time and let her suck my cock back to full hardness. Leaving the butt plug in her ass, I fucked her pussy through a few orgasms, getting my cock drenched in her juices.

“Lisa, we can’t let you go like this,” I said. “It’s now our turn to help you. You and Beth are going to switch places. She’s going to spread your hot tight ass, and I am going to eat your sweet little asshole to orgasm.”

“You don’t have to do that,” croaked Lisa.

“We actually do,” I said. “We can’t take advantage of you. You can’t help us come and not come yourself. Besides, it’s going to be more fun for the three of us. I expect you to be soaked, so be shy only if you are not.”

“I am so wet,” she said. “It’s embarrassing.”

“It isn’t embarrassing to be hot,” I said softly. “We are only your dirty slut sister and her perverse boyfriend.”

“Don’t be shy, Lisa,” said Beth, getting up. “If he thinks you are shy, he’ll make you suffer and beg for it.”

“Thanks for reminding me, Beth,” I said. “I almost forgot. That’s true, Lisa, baby. You’ll have to beg for it.”

“I can’t,” said Lisa.

“Sure you can,” I said. “You are in the wrong position. Get into her previous position. You are a big girl.”

Lisa did not offer real resistance as Beth helped her into position. She even had her thrust her ass most lewdly and spread it with her own hands. The view of her sweet little asshole made my cock twitch and leak.

“Lisa, you’d have to kill us to let you go like this,” I said. “Your sweet pussy and asshole are drenched with your pussy juices. They beg to be cleaned and eaten properly. That’s your right. They are so mouthwatering I have to eat them anyway. That’s my privilege. You don’t have a choice, baby. You just need to beg for legal reasons.”

“That’s true, Lisa,” said Beth. “You have to beg to show that you are a slut. An innocent girl’s never supposed to have her dripping pussy and horny asshole eaten raw, especially by her sister’s horny wicked boyfriend.”

“Do it, Lisa,” I said, stroking her ass. “Beg me to eat your hot asshole and make you come like a dirty whore.”

“She has such a beautiful asshole, you bastard,” said Beth.

“It runs in the family, my slut,” I said, using my thumbs to make her pussy wink. “I like its smell, and it’s going to taste delicious just like the others.”

Lisa shivered.

“I hope you are working on the wording of your plea,” I said.

“Lisa, if you want to do it right, and that’s your only choice, imagine that you are the horniest, dirtiest slut in the world and beg accordingly,” said Beth. “If you don’t do it this way, he’ll have you do it over and over.”

“Beth, baby, you got it wrong,” I said. “I don’t want her to do that. You probably imagine that you are the horniest dirtiest slut in the world to cool yourself down a little, but Lisa has nothing to do with horny dirty sluts. She’s a sweet

little slut. She obviously needs it. I want her to express her emotions honestly. She'll have to redo it if she holds back not because she isn't dirty. That's all. Lisa, do you want me to eat your hot little asshole to orgasm?"

"Yes," hissed Lisa.

"Would you like me to eat your dripping pussy too?" I asked.

"Yes," she hissed.

"All you have to do is beg me nicely to do that," I said.

"Nick, please eat my pussy and asshole to orgasm," croaked Lisa.

"That isn't good enough, baby," I said softly as I teased her slippery clit with my leaky cock head, making her gasp. "It doesn't show that you really need it. Show that you have it so bad you are on the verge of breaking down and crying. You need to put the state of your hot pussy and asshole in the plea. Remember that you are a slut too."

"Nick, I am a horny slut," said Lisa. "My pussy's so wet, and my asshole's tingling. Please devour my needy pussy and asshole until I come hard like a depraved whore. Please give me the orgasm I so badly need."

"What do you think, Beth?" I asked.

"I think I am about to start begging for my own horny pussy and asshole," said Beth. "I know that you enjoy torturing her, but you are also torturing me. Please eat her needy fuck holes before she goes crazy."

With two hot girls begging me, there was nothing more for me to do. Without a word, I went down to my knees and proceeded to lick Lisa's sticky pussy and asshole clean.

"Thank you, Nick," said Beth. "Eat my little slut sister really good."

Lisa started to squirm and moan happily. As soon as I stuck my tongue into her soaked pussy and wiggled it inside it, she stiffened and shook in orgasm. I kept my tongue squirming within her gushing pussy until her orgasm subsided. I took my time licking her luscious asshole. She continued to squirm and gasp. I occasionally lapped up her leaking juices. Her asshole relaxed, and I started to probe it.

"Are you having a good time, little slut?" teased Beth.

"Yes," hissed Lisa.

"You like coming on my boyfriend's wicked tongue, you horny slut?" teased Beth.

"Yes," gasped Lisa.

"Be careful," said Beth. "He's spinning his web around you. If you blink, he'll turn you into a little whore."

Lisa trembled, and her asshole twitched. I licked it harder.

"You like that, you shameless whore," teased Beth. "You want him to make you a dirty little whore."

Lisa's most eloquent answer was to convulse in orgasm. I continued to lash her asshole until she went limp. I gently but carefully cleaned her drenched pussy with my tongue. As soon as I pulled back, Beth pushed Lisa's hands away and pulled down her skirt, covering her happy fuck holes for the time being.

"Thank you for your help, Lisa," said Beth as Lisa got up.

"Thank you," said Lisa shyly as she left.

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"You sure know that she'd let you have your way with her and do to her anything you want," said Beth.

"That's a good thing," I said. "She now wouldn't let anybody take advantage of her until she's ready."

“You mean until you’ve done that yourself,” she accused.

“Beth, you know that I’d love to have your mom and sister but never without your permission which you’ve already given to me in front of your mom,” I said. “I’d never do that to hurt you.”

“I didn’t give you permission to fuck my little sister,” she said.

“In that case, I won’t fuck her until you do,” I said. “You know I am not letting you go for anyone.”

“Is that true?” she asked. “You are not keeping me to fuck my mom and sister and all my relatives and friends? You wouldn’t fuck either of them behind my back?”

“I assure you that you have to be there and you have to guide my cock into their virgin little assholes,” I said.

She hugged me and gave me a big kiss.

“Does that mean that you gave me permission?” I asked.

“Maybe,” she said.

“Maybe I’ll fuck you now too,” I teased.

“For giving you the permission?” she asked.

“For being so hot and sexy,” I said. “I only fuck you because I want my little ass whore and want her happy.”

“That’s why I give you permission,” she said.

“You did it because you are so hot and sexy and you know it,” I said, taking her right hand. “Let me kiss the hand that’s going to guide my well-lubed big hard cock up your mother and sister’s horny if virgin assholes.”

“You think you can fuck Mom up her virgin ass?” she asked as I kissed her hand.

“I can fuck them both now,” I said. “You know that I already have Lisa, and you heard your mom praise my incredible sexual prowess after you saw her squirm on my tongue, but I want to toy with them a little for hot fun.”

“You are so wicked,” she said with a smile.

“Aren’t you glad I am all yours?” I teased. “The problem now is your dad. I need to fuck you in front of him.”

“Nick, that can’t happen,” she said. “He’d literally kill you.”

“Spreading your ass for me would never kill me,” I said.

“There is no way he’d spread my ass for you,” she said.

“Actually, there is an easy way he could do that,” I said, “to pull both cheeks out.”

“That’s very smart,” she said sarcastically.

“That’s the way everybody else does it,” I said. “I can’t think of an easier way. I promise he’ll do it that way.”

“How are you going to talk him into doing it?” she asked.

“He’s going to be the seventh person to do it,” I said. “I have decent experience.”

“He’s going to be different,” she said.

“Well, baby, I have news for you,” I said. “Everybody’s different. Did you see any clones so far?”

“This isn’t going to be easy or even possible,” she said.

“If we couldn’t pull it off, you’d never be able to lick your mother’s asshole while he fucks her,” I said.

“Do you really think that’s going to happen?” she asked dismissively.

“I don’t see why not,” I said. “I’ve already showed you that anything can happen. It may need careful planning, but almost everything I do does.”

“I am not going to let you fuck me in the living room again,” she said.

“As a matter of fact, you are going to let me fuck you in the living room right now,” I said nonchalantly.

“You must be crazy,” she said. “Dad’s home.”

“Do you think after what your mom did with us she’d leave your dad alone while he could move?” I asked. “You know, Beth? If you feel daring and quiet, I can bend you against their door and pound your ass right there.”

“What would we say if they opened the door and we fell inside the room with your cock up my ass?” she said.

“You can scream, ‘I am coming,’” I teased. “I am sure that’s what you are going to do anyway.”

“I am coming,” she gasped as she shook in orgasm.

“This must be called female premature orgasm,” I teased, drilling her ass hard. “You should have come there.”

She soon recovered, and I was sliding my cock in and out of her ass at a slow pace.

“We need to go,” I said. “I am going to fuck you at their door.”

“Nick, that’s dangerous,” she said. “If we make any sound, we’ll get discovered.”

“We better not make any sound,” I smiled.

“I am not comfortable with this,” she said.

“We’ll be done in ten to fifteen minutes,” I said as I pulled out of her ass and slapped it.”

She reluctantly let me lead her out.

---

“This is no more dangerous than fucking on the chair for your dad to catch us,” I said. “That’s what we are going to do in a couple of days.”

“Are you serious?” whispered Beth.

“I am serious about having you lick your mom’s asshole while I fuck yours and she bounces on your dad’s cock,” I said. “We have to be as comfortable having sex at your house as at mine. You might think I am totally nuts if I told you that I am going to fuck your mom with your dad’s permission, but that will take two or three weeks.”

“You are right,” she said in disbelief. “You are totally out of your mind. You now think you can do anything.”

“Don’t I know?” I teased, leading her to the master bedroom door. “I can do any possible thing if I do it right.”

When we reached the door, we listened for a second. We heard moans and groans.

“They are having sex,” she whispered. “Let’s go back.”

“No way,” I whispered, holding her hand. “It’s bad enough that we can’t have sex in the same room.”

With my left hand on the door, I nudged her shoulder down with my right hand. She reluctantly knelt down, but all reluctance disappeared as soon as my hard cock entered her mouth. We tried to be very quiet as she swallowed my cock eagerly and I fucked her throat.

“Be careful not to shake the door,” I whispered as I pulled her to her feet and guided her right hand to the door.

Returning my left hand to the door, I guided my cock to her pussy and raised her left leg on my right forearm. I fucked her gently for a few seconds before I picked up the pace and fucked her so hard I was afraid we would knock

the door off its hinges. Thankfully, there were only soft gasping sounds from our side. I did not slap her flesh with mine. She bit her lip and held her breath for several seconds when her orgasm hit, but otherwise shook wildly.

As soon as her orgasm subsided, I pulled out and lowered her left foot to the floor. I turned her toward the door, guiding her left hand to the door so she could use both hands for leverage. I stood behind her and pushed my cock up her ass. I held her tits and proceeded to fuck her ass at an accelerating pace. Everything went the same except that her orgasm was harder. This time after her orgasm subsided, I continued to fuck her ass at an easy pace.

She continued to gasp until she caught her breath. She was ready to suck my cock. I turned her around and nudged her shoulders down. She did not hesitate to kneel down and swallow my cock. A minute later, we were snuggled in her bed. The whole affair took less than ten minutes.

---

“That was totally crazy,” said Beth.

“I am glad you enjoyed it,” I smiled.

“Are you serious about the other plans?” she asked.

“You know the answer,” I smiled.

“You are not going to stop until a disaster happens,” she said.

“I am not going to stop even then,” I said. “Disasters happen every day, and life goes on.”

“I can’t change your mind, can I?” she said.

“Yes, if you have a good reason,” I said.

“Isn’t reason a good reason?” she asked.

“Reason tells me to go ahead,” I said. “It also tells me that you need to trust me more.”

“I trust you, but you keep pushing the envelope,” she said.

“That’s the only way I can execute my plans,” I said. “I want to do everything in the open.”

Sticking two fingers one in each fuck hole made Beth forget the argument and reach for my hard cock. I refused to let her parents fuck longer than us.

---

“What got into you?” asked John after Victoria and he finished their marathon sex session.

“Are you complaining?” said Victoria.

“No, but I am wondering,” he said.

“I caught Nick and Beth going at it in the living room,” she said.

“You caught them having sex in the living room?” he asked.

“No, silly,” she teased. “I caught them playing chess.”

“Why were they doing it in the living room?” he asked. “Did they think they were home alone?”

“I don’t care about why,” she said. “I cared about what. My feet were glued to the floor and my eyes to the scene. I thought if those kids were having so much adult fun, we were more deserving of it. Don’t you think so?”

“Yes,” he said. “How long did you watch?”

“Long enough,” she said.

“What happened next?” he asked.

“Nick sensed that I was watching and I didn’t do anything to stop them,” she said.

“What did he do?” he asked.

“He invited me to have a seat and watch,” she said. “He didn’t even miss a beat.”

“Really?” he asked in disbelief.

“Yes,” she said. “He treated it like they were actually playing chess.”

“What did you do?” he asked.

“I took a seat,” she said. “I was weak at the knees. I watched our daughter have orgasm after orgasm long enough to think that could not be real. Girls can’t keep having orgasms while boys keep pounding like jack hammers. I thought I must be dreaming or something. I was hypnotized. I just stayed there, my eyes glued to the hard shaft pumping the stretched hole relentlessly. He talked like he was explaining the rules of chess to me. I am with you now, and I am not so sure that it has really happened. It was so surreal, and I had never been hornier.”

“Where was Lisa?” he asked.

“She was in her room,” she said. “We never sensed her existence, and neither did she ours.”

“Maybe you dozed off and were dreaming,” he said.

“I’d be really sick to dream about watching my daughter with her boyfriend,” she said.

“Is it less sick to sit down and watch them in reality?” he asked.

“I don’t know,” she said.

“The only thing I know now is that I’ve just had the hottest night of my life,” he said.

“So have I,” she said. “If I see them go at it in the living room again, I am not going to complain if you are willing to carry the brunt of it.”

“Don’t complain but don’t encourage them,” he said. “Though, we don’t want Lisa to see that.”

“It’s a little too late for that,” she said.

“Didn’t you say she was in her room?” he asked.

“They neglected to close Beth’s room door, and I caught Lisa watching,” she said.

“Did you say anything?” he asked.

“I didn’t want her to see my pussy juices running down my legs,” she said. “I was so horny. Do you think I should say something to her?”

“I think you need to say something to Beth to close her door,” he said.

“The living room has no doors to close, and Lisa has already seen them,” she said.

“We are speculating here,” he said. “Your story’s incredible. I can’t believe a boy would have sex with his girlfriend in the living room while talking with her mom. I don’t know Nick much, but he’s definitely not mad. Even if he were mad, we know Beth. She’s rational.”

“What should I do if it happened again?” she asked.

“Do like you did today, baby,” he smiled.

“Will you be able to walk?” she teased.

“I wouldn’t mind using a wheelchair for this kind of life,” he said.

It was well after midnight when I reached home, but that was where I showered and went to bed.

---

Right after school on Monday, I arrived at Beth's house. I had already made arrangement, by calling each individually, for Victoria and her daughters to meet me in their living room. Victoria and Lisa were sitting on either end of the sofa, and Beth was sitting on the chair. I sat down between Lisa and Victoria after greeting each and graciously kissing her hand.

"Beth, baby, why are you sitting far away?" I called. "Come sit in my lap, or do you want somebody else to?"

Beth came over and sat in my lap.

"Don't try to make me hard," I teased, cupping her left tit and squeezing gently.

"I can't," she said as she looked at me over her left shoulder, grinding her horny ass into my boner. "You already are. You always are."

"In that case, I have to get you ready to help me get soft," I said, squeezing Victoria's left tit and pinching her nipple with my right hand since it was hidden from her daughters. "It's inappropriate for me to be hard here."

"It's a hopeless cause I never get tired of working for," said Beth as I pushed her off my lap.

With my help, Beth knelt on the sofa in my place, bracing her hands on the backrest and thrusting her ass out. I pulled her knees wide apart. I hiked her skirt, exposing her bare ass. Her mother and sister watched through the corners of their eyes.

"Please help keep her in the right position," I said to Victoria and Lisa, gently guiding Victoria's right hand to Beth's left ass cheek and Lisa's left hand to Beth's right ass cheek. "Help her keep her hot ass cheeks apart."

Lisa reluctantly let me take her hand since her mother was there. She relaxed when saw her mother let me place her hand on Beth's ass. They spread Beth's already splayed ass.

"Brace yourself well, Mrs. Conkley," I said, gently pulling Victoria's knees wide apart and then doing the same for Lisa's. "You too, Lisa. Thank you."

Victoria and Lisa did not mind letting me part their legs so wide their skirts rode up their thighs high enough to let me see their bare pussies if I knelt down. They even pulled their skirts up so they would not tear. I made sure their horny pussies were visible as soon as I knelt behind Beth before even inspecting Beth's offered fuck holes.

"Are you ready, Beth?" I asked, looking at Beth's moistening pussy.

"I am ready to get ready," said Beth.

"I can see that your horny pussy's getting ready already," I said.

"It's a shameless little cocksucker," she said.

"You are a shameless big cocksucker, aren't you?" I said, using my thumbs to make her pussy wink at me.

"Yes," she moaned, grinding her ass into my hands.

"I see here another sweet little cocksucker," I said, admiring her cute puckered asshole.

"That must be my horny asshole," she moaned. "It loves your big cock even more than my hot pussy."

"My cock and I love your little asshole even more," I said, diving for her asshole.

She let out a long moan as I squeezed both her tits and gave her asshole a kiss. I then kissed her leaky pussy. I leisurely licked and sucked her pussy and asshole while kneading her tits and pinching her stiff nipples, and she happily ground her pussy and ass into my face. I did that for several minutes, using my tongue to transfer her pussy juices to her asshole and then licking them off. She finally came while I sucked her twitching asshole hungrily.



“I am going to finger fuck your little fuck holes to get them ready for my big cock,” I said as I held Victoria’s left thigh and looked in her eyes. She trembled. “Are you ready?”

“Yes, baby,” said Beth.

“You want me to finger fuck your little cock-hungry holes and make them open wide for my big cock?” I teased as I used my right hand to turn Lisa’s face to me and look in her eyes. “Is that what you want, my little slut?”

“Yes,” hissed Beth as Lisa blushed and shivered.

“You are a good girl,” I said, smiling at Lisa, as I let go of her face and retrieved the lube. I gave her the lube. “Please squeeze generously on your sister’s hot tight asshole.”

Lisa’s hands trembled as she squeezed lube on Beth’s splayed asshole, making Beth moan.

“Please hold it for me,” I said, giving the lube to Victoria. “This lube’s really good for fingering a tight little asshole even if it’s virgin. By the time I am through with a tight shy asshole it’s ready for its real mission.”

Victoria’s hand shook as she took the lube. I let my left hand lie between her thighs right in front of her bare pussy as I used my right hand to squeeze and massage Beth’s leaky pussy. I slowly let my hand inch toward her pussy. She nervously glanced at my hand a few times but did not make a move. Meanwhile, I probed Beth’s wet pussy with two fingers. My fingers came out glistening.

“Your pussy’s so wet,” I said holding my shiny fingers in front of Lisa’s nose as I looked straight in her eyes.

“It’s so hungry for your big cock,” moaned Beth as Lisa trembled.

“You want me to stuff your little pussy tightly with my big cock and fuck it hard for solid hours?” I teased, looking in Victoria’s eyes as I held my sticky fingers in front of her nose.

“Yes,” hissed Beth while Victoria shivered.

“If you are a good girl, I may do that for you,” I said, still looking Victoria’s eyes as I returned my fingers to Beth’s leaky pussy. “Are you a good girl, my slut?”

“Oh, yes,” hissed Beth.

“If you are a good slut, come for me,” I said, holding my fingers deep in her pussy. “Hump my fingers.”

Beth worked her ass back and forth, sliding her leaky pussy over my fingers. Her pace accelerated constantly along with her moans and gasps. She finally shook in orgasm within a few minutes. I jerked my fingers within her twitching pussy until her orgasm subsided. I then gently licked her drenched pussy clean, sucking out her hot juices.

“Please do my asshole,” moaned Beth as I broke contact with her pussy.

“You want me to ream out your tight asshole like I promised you and make it ready for my big cock?” I asked, looking at Victoria who shivered.

“Yes,” hissed Beth as my fingers were less than an inch away from her mother’s dripping pussy.

“Is your little asshole begging for my attention?” I asked as I looked at Lisa, making her blush and quiver.

“Yes, it’s begging for your attention, especially your big hard attention,” moaned Beth as I gently massaged her asshole as it was completely covered with lube.

The three pussies and my cock leaked freely, so I took my time, working the lube inside Beth’s asshole.

“Could you please squeeze more lube on her horny asshole?” I asked Victoria.

Victoria silently squeezed lube on Beth’s asshole, her left hand shaking.

“When you want to fuck a tight horny asshole all day, you have to lube it well,” I said to Victoria as I started to work the lube inside Beth’s asshole.

Beth milked my fingers, moaning and squirming happily. After a minute of using two fingers one at a time to probe her asshole, I used the two fingers at the same time. I slid the other two fingers into her pussy and fucked both fuck holes leisurely for a minute or two. I removed the sticky fingers out of her pussy and twisted my other fingers within her asshole, reaming it out. Victoria and Lisa watched my ministrations most of the time. After a few minutes, I added a third finger, stretching Beth’s asshole wider. I gently reamed out her asshole for a few minutes before I proceeded to fuck her ass with the three fingers. She fucked back at the same pace, moaning and gasping. When she was close to orgasm, I slid my little finger into her leaky pussy and fucked her holes harder. When her orgasm subsided, she licked my four fingers while I licked her wet pussy and gave her gaping asshole a deep kiss.

“Let’s see if I am ready,” I said as I walked around the sofa and stood before Beth.

Beth unzipped my fly and fished out my hard cock and balls.

“You are always ready,” she said as I pushed my cock toward her lips.

Beth parted her lips and started to suck my cock. She was soon taking it all the way down her throat. I held the back of her head and fucked her throat for several minutes. Her mother and sister did not look back but kept holding her horny ass spread wide. I playfully slapped her face with my cock and gave her a peck on the lips before I took my position behind her offered ass.

“Hold her well,” I said as I lunged for Beth’s wet pussy.

Beth grunted softly and thrust her ass back, swallowing my entire cock into her horny pussy. I grabbed her tits and proceeded to pound her pussy vigorously. She came within two minutes.

“Please squeeze lube along the shaft,” I said as I pulled my dripping cock out of Beth’s pussy.

Victoria squeezed lube along the upper side of my hard shaft. I adjusted my attack angle and pushed into Beth’s ready asshole without manual guidance. She gasped as her asshole stretched and swallowed my entire shaft. I held it there for a few seconds as she milked it.

“Fuck my ass, baby,” moaned Beth, rocking her ass back and forth.

She worked her stretched asshole over the last half of my shaft. I watched her asshole for several seconds before I grabbed her tits and proceeded to pound her horny ass.

Beth soon came. I switched holes after each orgasm and otherwise kept going, drilling her horny fuck holes relentlessly. Both Victoria and Lisa were familiar with that scene.

“Nick, we need to finish,” said Victoria around six. “I need to get dinner going, and John will be home soon.”

“Go ahead, Mrs. Conkley,” I said. “We’ll wrap it up in a few minutes. Lisa will hold both Beth’s ass cheeks for me. Thank you so much for being so nice to us. I hope I’ll someday be able to show you how much I appreciate it.”

“You are welcome,” said Victoria as she got up.

“Lisa, this is going to be an awkward position for you,” I said as I took Lisa’s left hand and pulled her up to her feet. “Why don’t you instead stand astride her and bend over so you can spread her ass for me?”

Lisa let me help her get into position while I slowly fucked Beth’s ass. As soon as she held Beth’s ass, I hiked her skirt and buried my face in her ass, making her gasp. Her asshole was deliciously sticky with her pussy juices.

“Nick, are you sure Mom would be okay with this?” gasped Lisa.

My answer was to reach out and pinch Lisa’s stiff nipples. She was by then grinding her ass into my face, so I knew my answer must have been satisfactory. I fucked Beth’s ass through two orgasms while I ate Lisa’s through two orgasms. I licked Lisa’s dripping pussy whenever I slowed down after Beth’s orgasms. While working on their third

orgasms, I glimpsed Victoria on the side. Thankfully, Lisa did not notice. She just writhed. If anything, I fucked and ate her daughters harder. She withdrew before I made them come, coming myself in Beth's twitching ass.

By the time Beth's asshole drained my balls, I had licked Lisa's soaked pussy clean. I kissed her on the asshole and helped her down. I gave Beth's asshole a quick kiss and plugged it as soon as I pulled out. She sucked my cock clean right away.

"We need to open the windows and take showers," I said as I went to open the windows.

Beth and Lisa went to their rooms, and I went to the kitchen.

---

"Is there anything I can do for you, Mrs. Conkley?" I asked as I cupped Victoria's tits.

"The girls are in the living room," she said as I walked her to the counter and bent her over it.

"They are taking showers," I said as I hiked her dress over her hips, letting the aroma of her pussy fill the kitchen despite what she was cooking. "They are as sticky as you are. Now, tell me what you want."

"Please eat my asshole," she said as I guided her hands to her ass and she spread it wide.

"Do you want me to eat your asshole or eat it and make you come?" I teased, tickling her sweet asshole.

"Please eat my asshole and make me come," she begged.

"Why should I worry about you and your horny little asshole?" I teased, massaging the sides of her pussy.

"Because I am your dirty slut," she moaned.

"Mrs. Conkley, please make sure to remind me of that often," I said. "For some reason, I pretend to forget."

"That's okay, baby," she said. "I'll keep reminding you."

She gasped sharply when I attacked her sticky asshole. She was so horny she came within a minute. I cleaned her drenched pussy and ate her asshole through another orgasm. When she recovered, I cleaned her pussy and kissed her asshole. I straightened her dress and helped her get up, cupping her tits.

"My slut, did you accomplish your mission last night?" I asked, rolling her stiff nipples between my fingers.

"Yes," she hissed, grinding her ass into my boner. "It was amazing."

"Do it again tonight," I said, pinching her nipples. "I'll let you tell me all about it while I suck your fine tits before I fulfill my promise and finger your virgin little asshole to your heart's content."

"Thank you," she said softly.

"I am doing this because you are my hot slut, and I really appreciate that," I said. "I'll see you tomorrow."

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After I left, I met Lynn at home. After I returned Lynn home later, I took care of Mom and Alex.

---

Right after school on Tuesday, I was in Victoria's kitchen sucking her tits while she told me about her adventures with her husband. A fingertip moistened in her pussy juices was slowly but insistently invading her virgin asshole as my free hand held and fondled one of her tits. She was sitting on the counter, one hand holding the other tit and other holding my head. My fingertip spent those few minutes loosening her asshole. She moaned often enough to make me sure that she was enjoying what I was doing. Her tight asshole milked my finger too.

"These two nights with my husband were almost as hot as the illicit time I spend with you," she said.

“That’s why you are my slut, Mrs. Conkley,” I said. “It’s my job to show you a great time.”

“I think I fared really well in my cock worship training,” she said. “He really loved it. I can now suck cock for hours. Wouldn’t you love that?”

“Of course I would,” I moaned around her sweet nipple. “Did he fare as well in eating your horny pussy?”

“He did,” she said. “He ate my pussy much better than he ever had before. I came in his mouth several times.”

“Did he enjoy it?” I asked.

“Yes,” she said.

“How long did it take?” I asked.

“Our session took three to four hours each night,” she said.

“I am proud of you, Mrs. Conkley,” I said. “My married sluts have to be good sluts as well as good wives.”

“I think I am becoming a good slut wife,” she said.

“Now, you know why I picked you,” I said. “You also know why most wives are not my sluts.”

“I know,” she said. “You have a very good influence on me.”

“I am glad that you think of me this way against the mainstream opinion,” I said.

“This is the least I could do,” she said. “I know you well enough not to think of you like the mob would.”

“You are so good, Mrs. Conkley, I am going to let you know me much better,” I said. “I also want to know you inside out if you know what I mean.”

“I know what you mean, and it’s making my pussy melt,” she said.

By then, my finger had been halfway up her ass and had loosened up her asshole nicely.

“Is it also making your horny asshole relax?” I teased, making her asshole twitch. “I can feel it relax.”

“I love how you play with my little asshole,” she moaned.

“So do I,” I smiled. “I love your horny little asshole, especially because I don’t have to share it with anybody.”

“Nobody else can play with it like you do,” she said. “It will always be yours.”

“So, my slut, you came several times and made your husband come a few times each night?” I asked.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Are you ready for your reward?” I asked. “Are you ready to have your tight little asshole reamed out nicely?”

“Yes,” she hissed, her asshole twitching.

“Kneel on the counter and press your face to the wall,” I instructed. “Use a hand to spread your hot ass.”

She got into position, letting my finger pop out of her asshole. I adjusted her position to make it most obscene. She gasped when my finger touched her pussy. I slowly slid it in. She trembled when my finger was all the way in.

“I am going to kiss your delicious asshole first,” I said, eyeing her puckered asshole. “Beg for it, my slut.”

“Please kiss my asshole and make me come like a dirty slut,” she begged, her pussy leaking around my finger.

“You don’t seem to be worried about the possibility of being interrupted by your daughters,” I said.

“I found out that my daughters are sluts like me,” she said. “They’ll soon find out whom they are taking after.”

“You don’t seem to mind if I fuck Lisa,” I said.

“I think you are going to be good for her,” she said. “You are already good for her mom and sister.”

My finger was motionless in her wet pussy, but she was milking it and leaking around it. I kept it motionless while I showered her little asshole with light kisses. She started to moan as soon as I gave her asshole a longer kiss. She was soon humping my mouth and finger, her pussy twitching around my finger. I ate her asshole leisurely for a few minutes before I picked up the pace and made her come on my tongue and finger.

“Suck my finger, my slut,” I said, offering her my dripping finger after I took it out of her soaked pussy.

She sucked my finger eagerly. I retrieved the lube and squeezed some on her spread asshole, making her gasp. She moaned when I massaged the lube into her asshole. I added more lube and worked it inside her rectum. I intended to play with her asshole for a little over half an hour, so I took my time. I plied her asshole with one finger for ten minutes, making sure the lube was abundant. She moaned, squirmed and leaked. By then, her asshole was so relaxed it accepted a second finger like it belonged there. I worked her asshole with two fingers for several minutes, twisting them inside it and really reaming it out. It milked my fingers but continued to relax. Her pussy was so wet her excess juices dripped onto the counter. Her virgin asshole was definitely ready for its first finger fucking, and I obliged it. She gasped with every stroke until she finally shook in a wild orgasm. I wiggled my fingers within her twitching asshole until her orgasm finally subsided.

“Did you enjoy yourself, my horny slut?” I asked, slowly sawing my fingers in and out of her asshole.

“Oh, yes,” she gasped. “You really know how to play a girl’s asshole.”

“It’s my passion,” I said, gently squeezing her bare tits. “I have to know it well.”

She soon recovered and resumed humping my fingers. She moaned softly as she did. I added more lube to get her tight asshole ready for more. I leisurely worked my fingers within her asshole, swirling them and pulling them this way and that to stretch her sphincter wider, and it stretched. Within ten minutes, her asshole was begging for a third finger. It was so relaxed my third finger went smoothly all the way in although it was expectedly a tight fit.

“Your asshole’s now ready for my big cock,” I said, making her tremble. “Don’t panic though; I’ll never fuck your sweet virgin ass until you beg for it.”

Her pussy juices were making a little pool on the counter. It made my mouth water as I finger fucked her asshole at a slow pace. She moaned and humped my fingers. I let the pace accelerate slowly but surely. She matched my strokes, moaning happily.

“You are a real slut, Mrs. Conkley,” I said. “You have a very horny asshole.”

She shivered, and her asshole twitched. I gently pinched her stiff nipples, making her tremble again.

When the pace became fast enough, she urgently pushed her ass back for more. Within a minute or two, she stiffened and started to shake in orgasm. Her asshole twitched, and her pussy leaked onto the counter as I jerked my fingers within her ecstatic asshole. When she relaxed completely, I gently pulled my fingers out. Her asshole gaped for the first time, and I stuck my tongue in it and wiggled it, making her moan.

While she sucked my sticky fingers, I used my free hand to wipe her drenched pussy. I sucked her juices off my fingers. I straightened her dress and helped her down, making sure not to disturb the little pussy juice pool.

“I am proud of you,” I said, pointing at the pussy juices on the counter. “You are really hot.”

“You made me so wet,” she said as I leaned forward and polished the counter with my tongue.

“You are so delicious, Mrs. Conkley,” I said.

“Thank you,” she said.

“I am going to fuck Beth in front of her dad tonight,” I said, squeezing her ass. “I need a little help from you.”

“Are you sure he’s ready?” she asked as I pushed her against the counter, nestling my boner against her ass.

“I am sure I am going to find out,” I said, squeezing her tits. “Do you think you can help indirectly?”

“With whatever I can,” she said, pushing her ass back as I ground my boner into it.

“Tonight, you are going to do the hottest thing you’ve ever done in your life,” I said. “Be ready. Be horny.”

“I am so horny,” she said, clenching her ass cheeks around my cock.

“That’s how I want my sluts always,” I said.

She leaned forward onto the counter and let me silently hump her ass and fondle her tits for several minutes.

“Ponder what you are going to do when you find your husband spreading his daughter’s ass for me,” I said.

Before she could say anything, I headed to Beth’s room.

---

On my way to Beth’s room, I stopped by Lisa’s and told her what she was supposed to do right after dinner.

Dinner was a little over two hours away. I used that time to work Beth up for the occasion. I took a long time licking and fingering her pussy and asshole, but I only let her come once.

“Why are you torturing me?” she asked after she recovered from her orgasm.

“I made you come,” I said. “If I were not so lenient with you, I wouldn’t have let you come at all.”

“Why not?” she asked.

“Because I am going to fuck you in front of your dad tonight,” I said. “I want you to be putty in my hand.”

“You shouldn’t be so blunt to tell me that you want me putty in your hand,” she complained. “Sugarcoat it.”

“Baby, you leaked in my mouth enough sugar to coat the ocean,” I said. “I have to be honest with you.”

“Good luck getting me to let you fuck me in front of Dad,” she said.

“I don’t need luck,” I said. “I know you enough to be able to fuck you on a Super Bowl Halftime Show.”

“We’ll see, big shot,” she said.

“You guessed it, Beth,” I said. “I am preparing for a big shot very deep up your hot ass while he watches.”

“Please make me come,” she begged half an hour later while I fucked her leaky pussy tantalizingly slowly. “I’ll let you fuck me in front of anybody.”

“Beth, baby, you change your mind so quickly,” I said. “I have to make sure you don’t take this back. Not only am I going to fuck your ass in front of your dad, but he’ll also spread it for me and watch me ream it out very well.”

She stiffened and started coming.

“That’s the spirit, you wanton slut,” I said, drilling her gushing pussy. “I want you to show your dad what a serious whore his little girl is. I want him to know how much I enjoy you and that I’d never let you go.”

During the next thirty to forty minutes, her horny asshole received the teasing of its life with fingers, mouth and cock and without an orgasm in sight.

“Nick, please make me come,” she begged.

She begged for an orgasm for the last fifteen minutes.

“Beth, you can’t be trusted,” I teased. “You’d say anything for an orgasm but may not keep your word.”

“I’ll keep my word,” she begged. “I swear. Please make me come.”

“You’ll lick your mom’s virgin asshole to get it ready for my big cock while your dad fucks her pussy?” I said.

“Yes, yes,” she gasped.

She immediately came. I drilled her twitching asshole, helping her get a hard orgasm.

In the following half hour, my hard cock kept jumping from a horny fuck hole to another, not fucking any hole long or hard enough to make her come. She soon started begging.

“Keep begging, baby,” I teased. “Maybe my heart can get softer than my cock and make me let you come. Besides, it’s good practice for how you are going to beg in front of your dad.”

She begged for a few minutes before I let her come.

“When I get to the living room after dinner, I better find you on the sofa sucking your butt plug while you play with your dripping pussy and use your leaking juices to finger your horny asshole,” I said, thrusting in her ass. “If you don’t, I’ll fuck you in front of your dad and never let you come. You’d have to beg and humiliate yourself.”

“I’ll do that,” she said.

“I know you are worthy of being my girlfriend,” I said, massaging her clit. “I know you won’t let me down.”

We were soon called for dinner. I cleaned her pussy with my tongue and plugged her ass. She sucked my cock.

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Dinner was uneventful. Beth and Lisa were the first to finish their dinner and leave the table. I left a few minutes later. Lisa had disappeared. Beth was sitting on the sofa with her skirt hiked around her waist. She was sucking her butt plug while she fingered her leaky pussy and horny asshole. Her free hand squeezed her tits under her top. When she saw me, she pulled her top up, exposing her tits and continued to fondle them.

“Nick, please fuck me,” she begged, taking the butt plug from her mouth. “I am so horny.”

“I am going to fuck you, my whore,” I said, standing before her. “Suck my big cock.”

She returned the butt plug to her mouth and proceeded to fish out my hard cock and balls. I took the butt plug from her mouth and put it on the end table next to where we put the lube. She deep throated my cock for a minute.

“Please fuck me,” she said as she got on her knees and thrust her ass out for me.

She reached back with her right hand and pulled her right cheek out. I licked her asshole a little and her clit a little more. I then aligned my cock with her pussy and proceeded to fuck her hard. A minute later, I was drilling her hard.

When her dad left the dinner table he was shocked to find us like that, but I continue to drill her like I did not care.

“Mr. Conkley, sir, when I finished dinner, I found your sexy daughter playing with herself on the sofa,” I said. “She’s my girlfriend. What was I supposed to do? I was lucky she wasn’t caught by you or her mom. That would have been very humiliating for me. You’d think that I am a pathetic boy good for nothing. Now, I am going to show her and everybody present that I can satisfy my insatiable girlfriend. I am going to avenge myself in front of everybody.”

“Dad, he had sex with me for over two hours and only gave me four orgasms,” she gasped. “He was torturing me mercilessly. He should have given me at least two dozen orgasms.”

John did not know what to do or say.

“Beth, did you really play with yourself in the living room?” he asked.

“Dad, I almost lost control and did that over dinner,” she gasped. “I played with myself and begged him for it.”

“Sir, I think you can’t blame me now,” I said. “Please have a seat right here and be my witness.”

“Nick, I can’t be your witness,” he said. “I’ll leave and let you finish your business.”

“Please don’t, sir,” I said. “I need you to be my witness so, if she ever accused me of not taking good care of her, you’d know whom to believe.”

“Yes, Dad,” she said. “Please sit down and see how he’s going to make me beg and grovel for orgasm.”

“This is a private matter you have to resolve on your own,” he said.

“Sir, I respect your opinion,” I said. “Though, it’s no longer private after it happened before your eyes. Please indulge us and watch how it ends so you can give us advice if you so wish.”

“Yes, Dad, please,” called Beth.

Beth and I looked at him expectantly while I continued to fuck her pussy hard. It was all she could do not to come right then. He finally had to oblige us. He sat down as close to the armrest as he could. Since Beth was taking the center seat, he did not have much room to move.

“Please get closer, sir,” I said. “It’s important. Please get as close as you can. This is very important.”

It took a few trials until we could get him to relax a little.

“Sir, please hold her for me,” I said.

“What?” he asked, startled.

“Please hold her hips for me,” I said. “I can’t do that myself because I need my hands for something else.”

“I can’t do that,” he said. “What would Mrs. Conkley think if she saw me like that?”

“Sir, please don’t worry about Mrs. Conkley,” I said. “She knows her daughter more than you do. Please, sir.”

He reluctantly held her hips.

“Sir, please get a better grip,” I said after a few seconds, pointing to her cheeks. “Please hold her right here and pull the cheeks out. She has to feel how exposed she is. It’s important. It isn’t incest either, so you can relax.”

After some hesitation, he held his daughter’s ass cheeks.

“Please spread them wider, sir,” I said.

He pulled her cheeks further apart, and she gasped and started shaking in orgasm.

“Thank you, sir,” I said, pounding her gushing pussy hard as I braced my hands on either side of her. “You did it right. She obviously liked the way you held her. Please count. This is orgasm number one.”

“Thanks, Dad,” she gasped after her orgasm subsided. “You know how to hold me.”

Beth was still gasping for air, and I did not intend to give her a chance to catch her breath soon. I only slowed down for half a minute before I picked up the pace again. She came a couple of minutes later.

“This is number two, sir,” I said, pounding her shaking frame.

A couple of minutes later, she had her third orgasm.

“Three,” I said, drilling her gushing pussy vigorously.

When she recovered, I slowed down and squeeze a generous amount of lube on her splayed asshole. John had to look down involuntarily and see where I was squeezing the lube. He did not feel right when Beth reached out with her left hand and worked the lube inside her asshole, using one finger, then two, then three, and finally four fingers. Her asshole gaped when she pulled her fingers out. She grabbed my cock by the base and guided it to her open horny asshole. He saw my bulbous cock head pop past her little asshole, stretching it even wider.

“Nick, what...?” he stuttered before he was interrupted by his daughter’s happy moan.



“Yes,” moaned Beth, pushing her ass back. “Fuck my tight ass, baby. It’s so hungry for your big cock.”

“Mr. Conkley apparently doesn’t know that his daughter’s a bad girl,” I said, driving my cock balls deep up her willing asshole. “Are you a bad girl, Beth?”

“I am not a bad girl,” she moaned. “I am a horny little slut.”

“Beth, what are you saying?” he asked, peeved, as I pumped his daughter’s ass briskly.

“I am telling the truth, Dad,” she said. “Only sluts do what I do for my boyfriend. Don’t you think so?”

“Mr. Conkley, sir, don’t worry about that,” I said. “She thinks she’s a slut because it makes her hotter and wilder. I assure you though that your daughter’s a good girl.”

“I don’t know if I am a good girl, but I sure try to be a good slut,” she gasped as I fucked her horny ass harder.

“Beth, you shouldn’t think of yourself like that,” he said.

“Dad!” she admonished. “Are you saying that I am a bad slut? Am I a bad slut, Nick?”

“You are a great slut, Beth,” I said. “You are rarely a bad slut like when I caught you playing with your horny little fuck holes a little while back, but you don’t do that often.”

“I was so horny I couldn’t help it,” she gasped. “I am sorry.”

“If you really want me to forgive you, come for me in front of your dad,” I said, pinching her stiff nipple.

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

“You are a good slut, Beth,” I said, pounding her ass harder, as she stiffened and started to shake in orgasm. “Sir, this is orgasm number four.”

“Nick, you are the best boyfriend ever,” she gasped.

“Didn’t I torture you earlier?” I asked as I returned my cock to her dripping pussy, making her gasp.

“You only gave me four orgasms, but they were so explosive,” she gasped as I picked up the pace.

John might have caught his daughter’s asshole gape for a second before I stuffed her pussy, letting it close shut. Beth came quickly, and I was back thrusting in her ass. Victoria meanwhile had snuck behind her husband and watched her daughter come on my cock before I stuffed her ass.

“May I ask what’s going on here?” said Victoria quietly.

Despite Victoria’s quietness, she startled her husband. He instinctively pulled his hands off Beth’s ass, but I held them and returned them to her ass.

“Please don’t do that, sir,” I admonished. “She’s going to come very soon.”

“Can you hear me, people?” asked Victoria.

“I don’t know about the others, but I can hear you loud and clear, Mrs. Conkley,” I said, fucking Beth’s ass harder. “I am sorry, but what was your question?”

“What’s going on here?” she asked.

“Can you see me fuck your hot daughter in the ass while her father spreads it wide for me?” I asked.

“Yes,” she said. “I can’t believe it though.”

“It’s true, Mrs. Conkley,” I said. “Beth and I had an argument and dragged your good husband into it.”

“What kind of argument lets my husband spread his daughter’s butt so obscenely for you to plunder?” she asked.

“It’s a private matter, Mrs. Conkley,” I said calmly. “You can either postpone your question until we are done because we are busy right now or choose to have your question answered right now for a little price.”

“I choose to have my question answered right now,” she said.

“Are you willing to pay the price?” I asked.

“What price?” she asked. “I am entitled to know the answer.”

“Actually, you’ve already known what you are entitled to,” I said. “The details concern Beth and me only.”

“What’s the price?” she asked.

“Please stand in front of your husband,” I said.

“I am not going to let you try something silly with me,” she warned.

“I am not going to let myself do that either,” I said. “There is no room for silliness here. I am too busy too.”

She walked around the sofa and stood before her husband.

“Please get down on your knees so your head’s at the right level,” I instructed.

“Okay,” she said as she obliged me.

“Now, go down on your husband,” I said, shocking John.

“I can’t do that in front of you,” she said.

“Can you see what Beth and I are doing in front of you?” I asked.

“Are you okay with that, honey?” she asked him.

“Of course he’s okay with that,” I said. “He doesn’t want you to get him through hell.”

John did not make a move as Victoria unzipped him. His cock was partially hard, so I knew we got him.

“By the way, he has to like it if you want your question answered,” I said. “Do a good job for a good answer.”

As soon as John moaned, Beth gasped and started to come.

“Is Mom really sucking Dad’s cock?” asked Beth when her orgasm subsided.

“That’s none of your business, young slut,” I said.

“I can’t believe my mom’s a cocksucker,” she gasped.

“She has trouble believing that her daughter’s a dirty whore either,” I said. “If I were you, I’d just shut up.”

“Nick, what’s the answer to my question?” asked Victoria, briefly interrupting her cock suck.

“Once you pay the price in full, you get the answer,” I said. “The price could be more than a good blowjob.”

“What’s the full price?” she asked.

“You are doing well so far, but don’t talk much,” I said. “You need to spoil your husband.”

Beth came twice on my cock while her mom sucked her dad. I was back fucking her drenched pussy.

“Am I supposed to make him come?” asked Victoria.

“Is he hard enough?” I asked.

“Yes,” she said. “He’s rock hard.”

“You know what he’s ready for,” I said. “Oblige him.”

“You want me to fuck him?” she asked.

“I don’t want you to do anything,” I said. “If that isn’t what you want, don’t do it.”

Victoria got up and hiked her dress to her hips.

“Mr. Conkley, you may let go of Beth’s outrageous ass,” I said.

John let go of Beth’s ass, and his wife mounted his cock in the cowgirl position. She moaned as she lowered her pussy onto his cock. After Beth came, I pulled her off the sofa and pushed her onto the floor, taking the lube with me. I lubed her asshole and crouched astride her ass. As I fucked her ass, I steered her toward her mother’s ass.

Victoria had pulled her top down and had John suck her tits. After Beth’s orgasm, I knelt behind her and motioned her to lick her mother’s ass. When she hesitated, I pinched her nipples. She finally went for it as I proceeded to pump her horny ass.

“She’s licking my bottom hole,” moaned Victoria. “Spread my ass for her, honey.”

“She likes me to lick hers,” I said. “She apparently figured that you must like that too. Do you, Mrs. Conkley?”

“Yes,” hissed Victoria as her husband spread her ass.

“You are a very hot woman, Mrs. Conkley,” I said. “Hot women love to be spoiled and deserve it.”

“Thank you,” she moaned.

With my help, Beth soon had two well-lubed fingers reaming out her mother’s tight asshole. That was what made Victoria go wild until she came. Meanwhile, I pounded Beth’s ass hard, making her come right after her mom.

“Mr. Conkley, you really knew how to pick your wife,” I said. “She’s a very sexy lady.”

“Thank you,” said John.

“What about me?” complained Beth.

“You also knew how to pick yourself,” I teased. “She’s a very hot young woman.”

“Thank you,” said Beth.

Victoria was still riding her husband’s cock with her daughter’s fingers up her ass. Since John was busy, I lubed two fingers and replaced Beth’s with mine. John unknowingly spread his wife’s ass for my fingers as she rode him hard. Beth sucked her sticky fingers as her mom had a quick but intense orgasm. I pulled my fingers out as Victoria recovered from her orgasm. I sucked my fingers while I made Beth come.

Beth got up on her knees and sucked my cock where her parents could see her. I fucked her throat for a while.

“Let Mom suck your big cock, Nick,” said Beth, pushing me toward the sofa. “Go ahead shove it down her throat.”

“Beth, I am not sure this is a good idea,” I said as I climbed onto the sofa as Beth continued to push me.

“Just do it,” said Beth, pushing me toward her mom’s head. “Trust me. She’s so horny she’d do anything.”

My cock was so close to Victoria’s mouth. She leaned over and took half the shaft in her mouth, making my cock twitch and leak in her eager mouth.

“Didn’t I tell you?” said Beth. “Now, fuck her face. She can’t say no to you.”

By then, my cock was balls deep down Victoria’s throat. Her husband saw her do that and did not comment. I held the back of her head and proceeded to fuck her throat.

“Oh, yes, Mrs. Conkley,” I said, thrusting in Victoria’s throat. “Suck it. Show you slut daughter how it’s done.”

“Yes, suck my boyfriend’s big cock, Mom, you dirty cocksucker,” urged Beth.

“Beth!” glared John.

He was too late as his wife started to come on his cock while I continued to fuck her face. She convulsed for a while before her orgasm subsided and she started to recover, still riding his cock and sucking mine.

“Beth, you can’t talk to your mom like that,” chided John.

“Come on, Dad,” said Beth as she shoved two fingers up her mother’s ass and proceeded to finger fuck it. “The slut loved it. Didn’t you see and feel her come her ass off when I called her a dirty cocksucker?”

“You shouldn’t do that,” he said.

“Mom, didn’t you love it?” teased Beth, diddling her mother’s ass. “Aren’t you a dirty cocksucker, Mom? Don’t be shy. Come on, tell Dad what you are.”

“I am a dirty cocksucker,” gasped Victoria.

Victoria immediately stiffened and shook in orgasm, coming on her husband’s cock and her daughter’s fingers. I grabbed her head and returned my cock to her mouth.

“You like being my boyfriend’ dirty cocksucker, Mom?” teased Beth.

“Yes, yes,” hissed Victoria, coming wildly.

“Did you see that, Dad?” said Beth. “You never talk dirty to her? You need to tell your slut what she is if you want her to come for you like a whore. Nick always tells me what a shameless ass whore I am, and I keep coming.”

“You are the hottest ass whore in the world, baby,” I said to Beth.

“Thanks, Nick,” said Beth. “I think your big cock’s ready for my ass now, or do you want to keep it down my slut mom’s throat? Does she know how to suck cock? Was she a nice dirty little cocksucker for your big cock, baby?”

“You know she was,” I said as Beth pulled me off the sofa. “Thanks, Mrs. Conkley, you dirty cocksucker.”

Beth was still fucking her mother’s ass with her free hand. Victoria gasped and started coming.

“She really loves that,” said Beth. “You should let her suck your big cock often. I wouldn’t mind that one bit.”

“If your slut mom wants to suck my big cock, she doesn’t need my permission to do it,” I said.

“If you ever want her to suck your big cock, just tell her to,” she said. “I am sure the whore can’t say no to you.”

Victoria continued to come.

“Is that right, Victoria, you dirty whore?” I asked.

“Yes,” she gasped.

Beth took her fingers from her mother’s ass and let me suck them. She pushed me onto the sofa on the other side of her dad, and I sat down. She straddled me and lowered her ass onto my cock. I was right next to her dad, and she was next to her mom, riding my cock in the same position but in a different hole.

When Beth finished her first orgasm, she reached between us with her left hand and scooped some of her copious pussy juices onto her fingers. She reached behind her mom and pushed two fingers into her ass.

“Mom, now that you’ve sucked my boyfriend’s big cock, do you want him to fuck you?” teased Beth pumping her fingers in and out of her mother’s twitching asshole.

Victoria stiffened and had another wild orgasm.

“What a slut!” teased Beth when Victoria recovered and resumed riding her husband’s cock. “You are coming on your husband’s cock while you think about your daughter’s boyfriend’s big hard cock.”

Victoria gasped but did not say anything.

"I have news for you, whore," said Beth. "He's going to fuck you in the ass. That's why I am reaming out your virgin asshole. He doesn't fuck whores' pussies. That's why he always fucks me up the ass. We both are whores."

Victoria whimpered and rode her husband harder.

"Come for Nick if you want to be his ass whore," teased Beth. "Show my boyfriend you want him so bad."

Victoria shook in orgasm immediately, and Beth followed right away. There was only gasping for a while.

"You are a lucky whore," continued Beth. "He wants you too. His big cock feels much bigger in my ass. Nick, baby, do you want to fuck my slut mom in the ass? Do you want to ream it out for her? Would you do that for me?"

"Oh, yes, baby," I said. "I want to skewer your mom's virgin ass and fuck it so hard it remains open," I said.

Victoria trembled.

"Mom, you whore, if you want him to fuck you in the ass, tell him you want to be his ass whore," urged Beth.

"I want to be your ass whore, Nick," gasped Victoria as she stiffened.

Victoria had a wild orgasm while Beth diddled her twitching asshole.

"He's going to take your virgin ass, Mom, and make you his whore like me," teased Beth. "Do you want that?"

"Yes, yes," gasped Victoria as she continued to shake in orgasm.

"Mom's virgin ass is going to be yours before you know it, baby," said Beth. "Fuck her like a sleazy whore."

"I will, baby," I said.

Victoria had a second orgasm, and Beth was right on her heels.

"Nick, do you want to fuck Mom in the ass right now while she rides Dad's cock?" asked Beth.

"Is that what she wants?" I asked.

"Isn't that what you want, whore?" asked Beth. "You want him to pop your ass cherry while you leak on your husband's cock like a cheap whore?"

"Yes," hissed Victoria.

"Dad didn't even think you were a dirty cocksucker," teased Beth.

That was when Lisa showed up according to plan, putting an end to that, not according to plan.

"What are you, guys, doing?" asked Lisa suddenly, surprising her parents. "Nick, you mischievous pervert, are you sodomizing my sister?"

"This is adult stuff, Lisa," I said as Beth removed her fingers from her mother's ass and continued to ride my cock energetically while her parents froze.

"I am not a little girl anymore," protested Lisa. "I've seen you do it before, you sick pervert."

"I know, Lisa," I said. "You are a hot little fox, but, if you think I am a sick pervert, you are too young."

"Are you saying that it's okay to put your big thing up girls' butts?" she said.

"Exactly," I said. "I never do anything that isn't okay."

"Mom said it was not okay," she said.

"I am sure she said that because you were too young," I said. "Ask her again now."

"Mom, is it okay for guys to put their big things up girls' little buttholes?" she asked.

“Yes, sweetie, if they are very careful and gentle,” said Victoria.

“Is Nick very careful and gentle?” asked Lisa.

“Yes,” said Victoria. “He’s very nice to your sister.”

“I guess you are not a sick pervert,” said Lisa. “I am sorry.”

“That isn’t a problem, Lisa,” I said. “You didn’t know any better. I don’t think you are ready for this though.”

“Maybe I am,” she said.

“Let’s give your parents some privacy and go discuss this on our own,” I said. “Aren’t we mature enough?”

“Yes,” she said.

“We’ll leave after we come,” I said as I stood up, carrying Beth, and put her on her knees in my seat. “Sit down and spread your sister’s lovely ass for me. You are old enough for that, aren’t you?”

Lisa hesitated for a few seconds, looking at her parents who did not return her look.

“Do it, Lisa,” I urged, my cock head poised at the entrance to Beth’s horny ass. “Are you still a little girl?”

Lisa sat down next to Beth and spread her ass.

“Thank you,” I said as I slide my cock halfway up Beth’s ass, making her gasp.

Victoria resumed bouncing on her husband’s cock slowly at first while Lisa watched me drill her sister’s ass.

“Lisa, I don’t think you are old enough for this,” I said, drilling Beth’s ass hard. “Look how wide my thick shaft stretches her tight little anal orifice.”

“This has nothing to do with age,” said Lisa. “It only has to do with training. I can do this after enough training.”

“Do you want to train to be a dirty slut?” I teased.

“If that’s what she is, yes,” she said with challenge.

“Yes, that’s what I am,” gasped Beth, shaking in orgasm. “I am a dirty little slut for my boyfriend.”

“I am filling your hot tight ass with come, Beth, baby,” I said as I slammed deep up her twitching ass.

“Yes, yes,” she gasped. “Flood my thirsty bowels with your hot creamy come.”

Beth’s and my orgasms cooperated to drain my balls deep up her ass.

“Hand me the butt plug from over there, Lisa,” I said, pointing at the end table, and Beth’s asshole tried to milk more come out of my cock. “I am sure your mom doesn’t want your sister to leave a sticky trail.”

Lisa grabbed the butt plug as I spread Beth’s ass wide.

“Suck it, Lisa,” I said.

“No way!” protest Lisa as I slowly withdrew my softening cock, leaving Beth’s asshole gaping wide.

Lisa held the butt plug as she watched me drool right in Beth’s open rectum.

“Drool in her gaping hole, and then plug it tightly,” I said to Lisa.

Lisa bent over Beth’s open ass and drooled inside it. She gently popped the butt plug up her sister’s ass.

“You are a good girl, Lisa,” I said as I let go of Beth’s plugged ass. “Thank you.”

Licking Beth’s drenched pussy was fun but did not help make it any drier. She knelt down and sucked my sticky cock hungrily like it was her last meal.

“Clean it well, baby,” I said. “Make it squeaky clean. It may go into your mouth next.”

Beth continued to suck my cock until it started to get hard.

“Let’s go,” I said, pushing Beth off my cock.

Beth got up and stood behind her mom.

“Mrs. Conkley, don’t stop having fun with your husband,” I said. “I am going to take care of this little matter.”

“This time Lisa saved you,” whispered Beth. “Next time, he’ll fuck your virgin ass and leave it so wide open you’ll think it will never close shut. It will never be this tight. You’ll get your wish and be his depraved ass whore.”

Victoria trembled and started coming hard.

Beth and Lisa led the way, and I followed.

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“What did you say to her?” asked Lisa.

“I told her Nick was going to fuck her virgin ass open,” said Beth.

“Yeah right, right in front of Dad,” said Lisa.

Beth shrugged.

“I can’t believe you had sex with my parents in the same room,” said Lisa as soon as we entered Beth’s room.

“You should have seen your sister lick your mother’s asshole while your mom rode your dad’s cock,” I said.

“No way!” said Lisa, looking at Beth, but Beth’s expression told her it was the truth. “That’s crazy.”

“Get on your hands and knees so she can show you if she’s any good at it,” I said. “You’ll get your money’s worth. I am not going to make her come until she makes you come.”

“Are you serious?” she asked.

“Yes, but you have to spread your own ass,” I said.

“Nobody’s going to spread it for me?” she whined.

“You have to depend on yourself sometimes,” I said.

“I guess I do,” she said as she assumed the position and spread her own hot tight ass.

The view of Lisa’s sweet asshole made my cock twitch and my mouth water, especially that Beth’s was then full of come. After letting Beth lick her sister’s asshole, I was going to lick it indefinitely thereafter. I waited until Beth took her position and amused myself by working her butt plug in and out of her asshole without disturbing the come inside. After a minute of that, I pushed my cock into her tightened but soaked pussy and proceeded to fuck it gently.

Beth fucked back, moaning into her sister’s asshole, and her sister moaned into the sheets, grinding her ass into her sister’s eager mouth. Beth’s tits were still free. I reached out and proceeded to fondle her tits. I used my cock and hands to intensify Beth’s anal eating. Lisa finally came and collapsed, and I made Beth come on my cock.

Beth licked Lisa’s drenched pussy while I licked hers. She then sucked my dripping cock clean. I rolled Lisa on her back and set her tits free. I proceeded to suck her stiff nipples and squeeze her ripe tits. She moaned and held my head. I occasionally kissed her deeply. Meanwhile, Beth stroked my cock and licked her sister’s pussy. She let go of my cock and focused on Lisa’s pussy. I guided Lisa’s right hand to my cock, and she took care of stroking it. She soon squeezed my cock tightly as she gushed in her sister’s eager mouth. I kissed her lightly as she recovered.

“If you hadn’t interrupted us, I might have fucked your mom in the ass,” I teased Lisa.

“There is no way Mom would let you have sex with her,” said Lisa emphatically. “Do you think, because she had sex in front of you, that she’d have sex with you?”

“Lisa, you don’t know the half of it,” said Beth.

“What do you mean?” asked Lisa.

“When I licked Mom’s asshole, she didn’t flinch,” said Beth. “She liked it from the start. I bet Nick has beaten me to it. He had me finger her asshole. She loved it even more. He replaced my fingers with his, and she knew it, but she didn’t complain. She just came all over his fingers while she rode Dad’s cock. She’s obviously a slut and surely because of Nick. I am sure she’s at his beck and call to whore herself to him.”

“Are you sure?” asked Lisa in disbelief.

“Let me tell you about what happened to Lynn,” said Beth. “He asked me to share him with a friend, so I picked my shyest and prissiest friend, Lynn, and I gave them more time than they needed at the mall so his failure would be crushing. What happened? He sucked her tits at a store behind the hangers and ate her pussy and asshole in a fitting room. He then finger fucked her in an elevator right in front of me. In my room, he used her like a cheap whore while I watched. Have you ever imagined she’d come to you and brag that she was his ass whore?”

“I didn’t believe it when it happened even after I saw her and you wearing big butt plugs,” said Lisa.

“Beth, you did most of it,” I said. “After you talked her into taking an enema and not wearing underwear, she was toast. She was already dripping. I had to be a moron not to be able to have my way with her.”

“It was your idea that I do that, but, even so, I didn’t believe she’d let you get anywhere with her,” she said.

“I think the same trick’s going to work with her mom,” I said.

“What do you know about her mom?” she said. “You haven’t even seen her, and she doesn’t like you at all.”

“That’s what you think,” I said. “I shouldn’t tell, but, to burst your bubble, I’ve already kissed her asshole.”

“No way!” said Beth.

“Ask Lynn,” I smiled smugly. “It happened right in front of her eyes. She was shocked more than you.”

“When did you see her?” she asked.

“I talked to her in person when I walked Lynn home on Sunday and last night,” I said. “That was also in front of Lynn. She was on both occasions afraid her mom would slap me and kick me out.”

“You must have been shameless,” she accused.

“Did you expect me to say, ‘Mrs. Flint, ma’am, may I please kiss your sweet virgin asshole?’” I teased. “That’s what would have got me slapped and kicked out.”

“How did you do it?” she asked.

“I’ve already told you more than enough,” I said. “The moral of the story is that I am going to fuck every sweet virgin asshole that was meant for me no matter on what girl or woman it is.”

“Is she an anal virgin?” she asked.

“Don’t be silly,” I said. “You know I don’t kiss impure assholes unless it was me who corrupted them.”

“How would you know if an asshole was meant for you or not?” asked Lisa.

“If I can kiss it, it’s mine,” I said.

Lisa blushed and did not talk. I rolled her over and gave her asshole a long kiss that made her moan and squirm, grinding her asshole into my mouth.



Beth was lying down, her head next to Lisa's pussy. I pulled her ass up and unplugged it. I gave it a long kiss and plugged it back.

"This is a good time for you to talk," I said as I straightened my clothes. "I've kissed you both good night. I'll show myself to the door."

"Good night," moaned Beth.

"Good night," said Lisa.

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Victoria and her husband were still in the living room. She was sucking his cock.

"Have a great night, Mr. and Mrs. Conkley," I said.

"Good night, Nick," said John.

"Good night," said Victoria, taking his cock out of her mouth.

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Mom and Alex were happy to spend the next two hours in my bed.

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Lynn spent Wednesday afternoon and night in my bed. I delivered her home on Thursday morning before school.

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After school, I went straight to Beth's house.

"Hi, Nick," greeted Victoria when she opened the door for me.

"Hi, Mrs. Conkley, my dazzling slut," I greeted as I went through the door. "You look lovely as always."

"Thank you," she said as she closed the door.

Before she turned around, I held her and gave her a quick kiss on the lips.

"You know how much I love these lips," I said.

"Beth won't be home soon," she said as she led me inside, letting me stare at her hot ass and renew my boner. "Lisa isn't home either. I am the only one home."

"Oh, I am going to be bored to death," I teased. "I better leave and find something interesting to do. Can you imagine the crazy things you and I can do when left alone?"

"With how wild your mind can run, I actually can't," she said.

"Aren't you afraid of me, or did you think that your flimsy underwear can protect you from me?" I asked.

"You've already figured out that I am wearing underwear?" she said.

"Flimsy too," I said.

"Can you see through clothes?" she asked.

"I can see through clothes that can't hide a sexy woman's beauty," I said.

"Thank you," she said.

"You are welcome," I smiled. "Does that mean you are afraid or not?"

"I am a little afraid," she said.

“Why are you a little afraid?” I asked.

“Because I know you won’t hurt me,” she said.

“Why are you afraid at all?” I asked.

“Because I can hurt myself in your presence,” she said.

“I won’t let you do that,” I said.

“Have a seat,” she said as she was about to sit down.

“Wait,” I said, holding her by the waist. “The fact that there is too much room doesn’t mean that we have to be extravagant. You and I can sit in the same seat, one on top of the other.”

“Oh, you want me to sit in your lap,” she said.

“We can save space that way,” I said as I maneuvered her and had her sit in my lap.

“Oh, Nick, you are always hard,” she said as her cheeks sat on either side of my boner.

“I assure you this would not be the case if I wasn’t with a hot woman, but you can’t verify that,” I said.

“I guess I have to take your word for it,” she said. “Thank you.”

“Unless you have a friend who isn’t hot who can find out for you,” I said.

“Why would I care?” she said.

“Anyway, where is Beth?” I asked.

“She went to a friend’s birthday,” she said. “Didn’t she tell you?”

“She actually did,” I said. “I also knew that Lisa would be out. I am here to spend some quality time with my lovely future mother-in-law. Would you mind that?”

“Of course not,” she said, wiggling her ass against my boner. “I’d love that. You are welcome at any time, but don’t you think it’s too early for you to think about marriage?”

“I may be too young to get married but not to recognize a great future mother-in-law when I see one,” I said.

“Thank you,” she said as I squeezed her tits through her top and bra. “Can I get you something to drink?”

“No, thank you,” I said. “You know my favorite drink’s on tap between your sexy legs.”

“Are you saying that to make sure the tap continues to leak?” she teased.

“I am saying that because it’s really the best drink you can offer me,” I said. “You are a delicious woman.”

“Thank you,” she said.

“You are welcome, babe,” I said. “Because of that, I am here to spend time with you.”

“Well, how did you know I’d be a great mother-in-law?” she asked.

“That’s easy,” I said. “A great mother-in-law’s a woman I’d love to marry.”

“What do you mean?” she asked in confusion. “A mother-in-law’s the mother of the woman you marry.”

“What I meant is that a woman I wouldn’t want to be my wife is a woman I wouldn’t want to be my wife’s mom,” I said. “If a woman isn’t good enough to be my wife she isn’t good enough to be my mother-in-law.”

“Well, according to your logic, I couldn’t be your mother-in-law because I couldn’t be your wife,” she said.

“Why do you think you couldn’t be my wife?” I asked.

"I am too old for you," she said.

"That's your reason," I said. "I look at it from my perspective. You are not too old for me. You are just right. Can't you feel the effect you have on me and the effect I have on you?"

"Well, I am married," she said.

"That's also your reason," I smiled. "I don't have to play by the rules. That isn't a problem for me."

"How can you marry a married woman?" she asked.

"I can't," I said, "but that isn't my problem."

"I still can't follow your logic," she said.

"I sometimes overcomplicate things," I said. "Let me make it a little simpler. The question I ask myself is: would you trade with Mr. Conkley? My answer's always yes. I'd have loved to be your husband."

"Thank you for the compliment," she said. "Now, I understand, but I don't know how you got your answer. You can't judge a good wife by our limited interaction."

"I sure can tell how sexy and hot a woman is in one meeting," I said. "Nobody knows how hot you are better than I do. A man shouldn't marry a woman he doesn't find sizzling hot. You are also nice, caring and intelligent."

"Thank you, kind sir," she smiled.

"You are an ideal girlfriend's mom," I said. "An ideal girlfriend's mom's an ideal wife's mom."

"Thank you," she said.

"You know, Victoria, I am going to be one lucky bastard, if I am not one already, if Beth's going to be as hot as you are when she matures in twenty years or so," I said.

"Nick, she's only your girlfriend, not your wife," she said. "How do you know you'll be together then?"

"Nobody can tell, but, if I can help it, we'll be together even if she marries someone else," I said.

"That could break her marriage if she marries someone else," she said.

"Hey, it won't be my suggestion that she marries someone else," I said. "I am not supposed to get out of my way to make it work. I want her for me. That isn't going to change. I want a hot mother-in-law."

"You want a hot wife or a hot mother-in-law?" she asked.

"I want a hot wife with a hot mother and preferably a hot sister," I said. "There has to be sexual attraction between the man and his mother-in-law so she won't cause marital problems for him."

"A wife wouldn't like it if her husband wants her mom," she said.

"That's why I think it's necessary for the guy to have sex with his girlfriend and her mom together to find out whether their marriage can withstand that," I said.

"Do you think Beth, or any girl, would agree to let you have sex with her mom and her together?" she said.

"Sure, why not?" I said. "A girl wouldn't be jealous of her mom. I wouldn't normally leave her for her mom."

"You think Beth would agree?" she asked.

"I have no doubt," I said. "Now, I want *you* to agree."

"Nick, there is no way I can have sex with you in front of Beth," she said.

"I am not asking you to do that," I said. "I am only asking you to agree to do it."

“How is that different?” she asked.

“You agree to give it a try,” I said. “If you give it a try and you can’t continue, you can stop.”

“I still find that not possible,” she said.

“So, tell me, Victoria, do you work out to keep your lovely body this hot or is it a natural gift?”

“You know, gifts need care too,” she said.

“Some definitely more than others,” I said. “What about you?”

“I work out three times a week,” she said.

“That’s great,” I said. “You are a hot woman, Victoria. Whatever you are doing is certainly paying off.”

“Thank you,” she said.

“I’d love it if Beth was like you when she was your age,” I said.

“She may be much sexier than I am,” she said.

“I don’t think anybody can be much sexier than you are,” I said. “You are very sexy.”

“Thank you,” she said, blushing.

“Victoria, can you believe that your daughter thought I was completely out of my mind when I told her that I’d love to make mad passionate love to her and you together?” I said, grinning stupidly.

“You didn’t,” she said.

“I did,” I said.

“I hope she didn’t slap you,” she said.

“Is it normal for girls to slap their boyfriends if they admit that they think their moms are very hot?” I asked.

“This isn’t exactly the most subtle way to tell a girl that her mom’s hot,” she said.

“Victoria, you know I am a guy,” I said. “When a guy says that a girl or a woman’s hot, we both know he means that he’d love to take her to bed not to church.”

“That’s true, but you don’t have to be blunt about it,” she said, squirming on my boner as I fondled her tits.

“I am the direct type,” I said. “I don’t like beating around the bush even if literally.”

“You are dangerously direct,” she said. “Not all women and girls like that.”

“What about you?” I said. “Were you offended that I admitted that I found you so hot and that I’d love to take you to bed and spend a dozen hours enjoying your hot and horny body in every way I can think of?”

“I wasn’t offended,” she said. “I was surprised that you’d say that to a woman old enough to be your mom.”

“I hope you were pleasantly surprised,” I smiled.

“Yes,” she smiled.

“I have to admit that I didn’t have a crush on you because I thought you were a silly little girl,” I said. “I love your mature body because it’s so sexy and hot. What man wouldn’t enjoy the feel of your sensual body against his?”

“Young guys like you should be chasing young girls,” she said.

“Show me a young girl with a body as hot as yours, and I’ll chase her so fast you can’t see my feet,” I said.

“Do you really think I have such a hot body?” she asked.

“Victoria, I can’t be more direct than this,” I said. “You are now sitting on the hardest evidence for that, so to speak. Can you find another explanation why a horny guy like me would flirt with you unless you were sizzling?”

“Do you admit that you are flirting with me?” she said.

“I’d only admit to that if it wouldn’t make you mad at me,” I said, squeezing her tits.

“It wouldn’t make me mad at you,” she said.

“Of course I am flirting with you,” I said. “I hope you didn’t think this was foreplay. It’s too early for that. I immensely enjoy it when I can flirt without having to lie.”

“Thank you, Nick,” she said. “You are so sweet.”

“Do you know what I like most about your lovely body?” I asked. “Are you curious about that?”

“Most guys go for my boobs,” she said.

“I am not a typical guy,” I said. “I certainly like your big beautiful tits. That’s why I am playing with them, but they are not my main attraction.”

“Do you like my legs?” she asked, pulling the hem of her dress a little up.

“You have great legs,” I said as I ran my left hand up her left inner thigh. “They are not it though.”

“It has to be my butt,” she said, wiggling her ass against my hard cock.

“You know that I absolutely adore your killer ass,” I said. “That’s why I want it always close to my big cock.”

“Do you really think I have a nice ass, Nick, or are you just teasing me?” she asked.

“I only kiss the things I love,” I said. “You sure have a striking ass. Why don’t you get up and strut it for me?”

“Nick, I can’t do that,” she said.

“You know this is unfair,” I said. “Men who like your fine tits or legs can talk to you and peek at them all they want. I can’t stare at your hot ass unless you are standing before me and facing away. You have to be fair to me.”

“That would be outrageous,” she said. “You are already feeling my ass against your big boner.”

“If you want to give me a lap dance, be my guest,” I said.

“I can’t do that,” she said.

“Come on, Victoria, baby,” I said. “I am only asking for a bump and grind for a few minutes.”

“Nick, I am not a stripper,” she protested.

“Of course not,” I said. “I am not asking you to strip, although I’d really love that. You are going to dance for me a little and shake your dazzling ass as if you were dancing at a nightclub and a stranger enjoyed the view.”

“Nick, I can’t do that,” she said. “I don’t even have bump and grind music.”

“That’s very easy,” I said as I helped her get off my lap. “Beth has some. She sometimes bumps and grinds for me so I can enjoy watching her shake the hot tight ass that she got from her hot mom. I’ll be back soon.”

It took me no time to run up to Beth’s room and grab an appropriate CD. I was back instantly. I put the CD into the sound system in the living room and started it. I adjusted the volume and mode to give a nice beat. Victoria watched me silently.

“You are on, Victoria,” I smiled.

“Nick, I can’t do this,” she said as I took her hand and gently pulled her up to her feet.

When she stood up, I sat down and started clapping my hands. She hesitated for a few seconds. I stood up in front of her and held her hands.

“Shake it, Victoria, baby,” I urged as I started dancing. “You don’t have anything to be shy about.”

She started to dance shyly. I let her pick up the pace a little and then let her go. I returned to my seat and watched, smiling encouragingly. Her dance heated up, but she was still facing me. Her big tits jiggled and bounced, but that was not what I was there for.

“Show me what you are shaking,” I shouted with a smile, motioning her to turn around.

She slowly and maybe hesitantly turned around. I cheered and applauded loudly as she shook her ass for me. Her loose knee-length dress was not the right outfit for that, but I let her dance for a couple of minutes, cheering. I finally walked to the sound system and turned the volume down. She stopped dancing.

“Victoria, let’s do it in style,” I said. “This dress isn’t the right outfit for this delightful dance. Go pour your sexy body in a tight little dress and come back.”

“Nick, I think this is enough,” she said.

“Victoria, you are better than doing a half job at this,” I said. “Do yourself justice or take it off. Go ahead.”

She reluctantly left and went upstairs. I waited for over five minutes. When she came down, I clapped, whistled and cheered. She blushed. Her new green mini dress showed nice cleavage, most of her legs, and it was tight. I quickly turned the music high. When she approached, I took her left hand and led her to the cocktail table. When she recognized my intention, she pulled back.

“Take your shoes off and do it in style, Victoria,” I shouted over the sound of music, kneeling down.

She resisted just a little as I took off her shoes for her. I tossed the shoes aside and pulled her to the cocktail table. Her dress was so short I enjoyed the view when she climbed onto the table. I sat down and applauded lavishly. She started to dance, facing me. I cheered. When her dancing picked up steam, I knelt next to the cocktail table and teasingly tried to look up her dress, smiling at her.

“You are bad,” she shouted.

“You are good,” I shouted back, smiling, as I returned to my seat.

She danced for a minute before I nodded at her. She got the hint and turned around. I really enjoyed staring at her hot round ass encased in that short tight dress as she shook it for me. I cheered wildly, my cock standing up tall and hard. I reached out and held her ass, squeezing it, while she danced. I soon kicked my shoes off and stood up.

“I can’t enjoy your hot ass when you wear this body armor,” I said, leading her down off the cocktail table.

“Nick, this is no body armor,” she said as I danced with her, holding her hands. “It’s a revealing little dress.”

“Anything that my eyes can’t penetrate is body armor to me,” I said, staring at her fine lush tits.

“You have great tits too,” I smiled at her, making her blush a little. “They look excellent even in body armor.”

We danced for a minute, and then I turned her around.

“Now, I can see them better,” I said as I wrapped my arms around her waist, pulling her to me and looking down her top. “They look very nice.”

She blushed but continued to dance. My bulging crotch and her round ass were not touching yet. That changed soon though as I pulled her closer to me. My hard cock nestled against the top of her ass crack. I moved my hips to the rhythm right with hers. We were soon grinding into each other.

“That’s it, baby,” I said in her ear. “Shake those big tits and that tight ass for your craziest fan.”

Our dancing kept my hard cock grinding into her soft but firm ass, making sure it stayed rock hard.

“Do you enjoy being a very hot goddess?” I asked. “Do you like dancing for a very appreciative audience?”

She continued to dance silently.

“Are you having fun?” I asked.

“Yes,” she said.

“I am afraid that, if I keep staring at those spectacular tits, I may turn into a tit man,” I said. “Grind that hot tight ass of yours into my big hard cock, baby, so that doesn’t happen.”

She did not abruptly start lewdly grinding her hot ass into my boner, but she gradually worked her way up to that. I let go of her waist and was holding her hips and grinding my cock back into it.

“Your divine ass must be the cure to cancer,” I said. “Keep it moving against my big horny cock.”

She was in no hurry to stop, and neither was I.

“The only thing a stripper has over you is being silly,” I said as she lewdly ground her ass into my big boner.

She moaned.

“Can you feel how hot you are making me?” I asked.

She trembled.

“An amazing ass has that power over me,” I said.

As lewd as Beth was, she had never ground her ass into my cock like that. When I cupped both her fine tits and squeezed them, she moaned and trembled.

“Thank you,” I said as I held her tits gently, not really squeezing them.

We continued to dance normally if there was anything normal about that. Her nipples were already stiff. I gradually started to squeeze and knead her tits. It started very light and gentle and gradually squeezed harder and teased her nipples with my thumbs. She squirmed, molding into me.

“Do you like the way I hold your impressive tits?” I asked.

She did not answer.

“If you don’t, I’ll let them go,” I said, easing down on her tits.

“I do,” she said, trembling.

“You are a very hot woman,” I said. “Do you like feeling my big cock press into your virgin asshole?”

“Yes,” she said, trembling.

“I love how my hardness contrasts with the firmness of your tight ass,” I said. “This beats any lap dance.”

Her hands reached back and held my hips. While we danced, I was able to pinch her stiff nipples. She melted into me. I took her left earlobe between my lips and sucked it gently. I did the same to her right earlobe. I then started kissing and sucking the side of her neck. She was so hot. I could tell she was dying to come.

“Do you want to come, Victoria?” I teased.

“Yes,” she trembled.

“Come for me, Victoria, my hot slut,” I said as I pinched her nipples really hard.

She stiffened and started convulsing in orgasm. Her legs gave way. Had I not held her tightly around her waist with one arm while I diddled her pussy with the other hand, she would have collapsed on the floor. I thrust into her shaking ass with my big boner and into her twitching pussy with my hand. Her orgasm finally subsided, but she continued to gasp for air. I dragged us to the sound system and turned the volume down.

“We got carried away,” she gasped.

“This always happen when a horny guy’s left alone with an incredibly hot woman,” I said. “Did you enjoy it?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“You are a slut, Victoria,” I said as I spun her around so she faced me. “You are my slut, aren’t you?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

Before she knew what happened, I had her right leg up with my left arm hooked under her knee and wrapped around her back. I used my right hand to hike her dress and wrapped my right arm around her, holding her bare right ass cheek. I looked in her glazed eyes as I pulled her mushy pussy into my hard bulge, making her gasp.

“Kiss me, Victoria, and while you do that show me what a slut you are by rubbing your pussy over my cock until you explode in another wild orgasm.”

Without hesitation, I brought my lips to hers. We started kissing feverishly from the start. She mashed her pussy into my hard cock, and I paced her with my hands. We devoured each other’s mouth for a few minutes before she stiffened and started shaking in my arms. I held her tightly and continued to hump her twitching pussy. When she went limp, I relaxed my grip on her but kept holding her so she would not collapse.

“I liked that, Victoria,” I said. “You are a horny slut.”

She groaned and trembled.

“Are you a horny slut or not?” I teased, stroking her bare ass cheeks with my right hand. “Admit it.”

“Yes,” she hissed, trembling.

“Are you ready to suck my cock now like a good slut?” I asked.

“I shouldn’t do that,” she said.

“You promised you would, didn’t you?” I asked.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Should you come your horny ass off in your lover’s arms like a cheap whore and leave him high and dry with the biggest boner you’ve ever felt?” I asked. “Is that what you should do, Victoria, you selfish cock tease?”

“No,” she said.

“So you are ready to suck my big hard cock?” I said, massaging the back of her pussy with my right hand.

“Do I have to?” she asked weakly.

“Do you think you’d enjoy sucking my big cock?” I asked. “You’ve just admitted that you are a horny slut.”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“So you want to suck it?” I said.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“You only have to do what you want to do,” I said. “Are you going to suck my big cock like a good slut or not? It’s okay not to. I’ll just call you a cock tease from now on, even in public. Do you want that to be your nickname?”



“No,” she said.

“No to what?” I asked. “No to sucking my big cock?”

“No to being a cock tease,” she said.

“Is it a yes to sucking my cock?” I asked.

“Yes,” she said.

“You want to put these cocksucker’s lips that I’ve just kissed to good use?” I teased.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Well, tell me what you want to do,” I teased.

“I want to suck your cock,” she said.

“I’d be honored, but I’ll give you a rain check,” I said. “I’ll eat your juicy pussy instead. Is that okay?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Is your hot pussy wet?” I teased. “It has to be dripping for me to eat it.”

“Yes,” she hissed. “It’s soaked.”

“Beg me to eat your juicy pussy,” I said, massaging her pussy with my thumb pressed into her asshole.

“Please eat my pussy,” she begged.

“I’ll only eat it if you want to come in my mouth,” I said. “Do you want to gush in my mouth and have me drink every drop of your delicious pussy juices like the hot slut I think you are?”

“Yes, please,” she gasped.

“You are a good slut so far, Victoria,” I said, squeezing her pussy. “I love good sluts. Relax. I am going to eat your juicy little pussy to your heart’s content. Do you remember the last time you had it eaten nice and long?”

“When you told me to make John eat it,” she breathed.

“I am going to make you forget that time?” I teased. “Are you up for that?”

“Yes,” she said.

“I am a nice guy,” I said. “All you have to do is pull your thong down to your knees, lie back on the chair, pull your sexy legs over your head, spread wide like a wanton slut and beg again. Did you get that?”

“Yes,” she gasped.

“Do it,” I said, letting her go. “As soon as you do it, my face will be buried in your dripping pussy.”

She almost fell to the floor as she went straight to the chair. She turned around, and, while she faced me, she hiked her dress, pushed down her thong and sat back on the chair. Her green thong was obviously soaked. She pulled her legs over her head and spread them stretching her thong between them. I walked over and knelt down before her obscenely exposed ass. I glanced at her drenched pussy and admired her little pink asshole while I waited.

“Please eat my wet pussy,” she begged. “I need it so bad.”

“Spread your pussy like a whore and show me you really need it,” I said, looking up at her.

That was when I first noticed how her face looked under her mask of lust. I had never seen her like that. She was drunk with lust. She would have done anything for an orgasm. She did not hesitate to spread her wet pussy lips.

“Please eat my horny pussy,” she begged.

She was so hot I could have made her come by blowing on her.

“Are you going to let me fuck you and Beth together?” I asked.

She did not reply. I waited patiently, looking at her needy pussy and cute asshole.

“What would she think about me?” she asked.

“She’d think you are a dirty whore just like she is, especially if you begged me to fuck your virgin asshole,” I said. “That’s the truth, isn’t it?”

She groaned. I was glad she did not come instantly because then I would have lost my advantage.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Yes, what?” I asked.

“Yes, I’ll let you fuck me and her together,” she said. “I’ll beg you to fuck my horny virgin ass too.”

“You are a wise woman,” I smiled. “Now, you may come for me, my hot slut.”

As soon as my tongue tip touched her clit, she stiffened and started to shake in orgasm. I grabbed her ass, and she grabbed my head and mashed it into her gushing pussy. I was glad I took a deep breath before I dived. It reminded me of diving into the ocean without an oxygen mask. I lashed her twitching clit mercilessly as she convulsed wildly in orgasm. I also tried to suck as much as I could of her gushing juices. She finally relaxed, and I leisurely lapped up her copious juices.

“Thank you,” she gasped as I helped her sit up.

“Thank you for agreeing to let me fuck my horny girlfriend and her slut mom together,” I said. “I love you.”

“I don’t know how you made me agree to that,” she said.

“I didn’t,” I said. “Your horny pussy did. I love it for that. This is a sign of a real slut. I’d only do that to sluts.”

“Nobody has ever made me come like this,” she said. “I wouldn’t be surprised if Beth clung to you for life.”

“I want Beth and her hot slut mom,” I said.

“Her hot slut mom too,” she said.

“I’ll let you back out if you want,” I said. “I don’t want you to do anything you don’t want to do.”

“I am not a child, Nick,” she said. “What’s the value of my word if I can’t keep it? I’ll do it.”

“Do you *want* to do it?” I asked.

“Yes,” she said. “We need a plan so it won’t backfire on us.”

“That should be easy,” I said. “I’ve already told Beth I wanted to fuck you and her together. She thought I was nuts, but she didn’t get mad. I promised her I’d let her guide my big hard cock into your hot virgin asshole.”

“Like mother, like daughter,” she smiled.

“I think now you understand my mother-in-law theory,” I smiled.

“I guess I do,” she said. “Do you want me to suck you before you fuck me?”

“I am not going to put my cock in any of your hot holes today,” I said. “I am going to kiss, finger and play with your body, but I am going to fuck you in all your cock-hungry holes on Saturday in front of your daughters.”

“My daughters?” she asked. “Lisa too?”

“Yes,” I said. “I am going to deflower both your virgin assholes together.”

“I can live with that although I prefer to have you fuck me silly right now,” she said. “Are you sure you are okay though? You had what seemed like the biggest boner I’ve ever felt.”

“I am okay,” I said. “I am going to come all right, but not by sticking my cock in your horny body.”

“What do you want to do now?” she asked.

“I want to play with your big tits and suck your delicious nipples before I go back to your juicy pussy,” I said.

“I’d like that,” she smiled.

“Take your lush tits out and beg me to suck them like the hot slut you are,” I said.

“You like to make me beg, don’t you?” she smiled.

“I want you to be sincere when you beg,” I said. “If you don’t want me to do something, don’t beg for it.”

“Of course I want you to suck my tits,” she said. “I’ll shamelessly beg for that.”

“You are a good girl, Victoria,” I said. “Do you remember how Lynn was completely shameless? I want you to put her to shame so to speak. Will you do that for me?”

“I’ll do my best,” she said.

“I don’t want you to be like her,” I said. “She’s a little harlot. You are a real slut. Do you understand?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“It’s a special privilege for me to have a wanton slut like you,” I said. “Thank you.”

“Do you think it isn’t a privilege for me to have a stud that can make me come by one touch?” she said.

“That was beginner’s luck,” I smiled. “I am sure I can never do that again.”

“Beginner’s luck’s to make me come within fifteen minutes,” she said. “I know you are no beginner.”

“Now, show me those fabulous tits everybody loves,” I said. “I am going to fuck them soon.”

“You can fuck them now,” she invited, pulling her straps down her shoulders.

“I want to fuck you for the first time in every conceivable way in front of your daughters,” I said as she pulled her arms out of her dress. “Do you want to wait until they come home?”

“You know I can’t,” she said, reaching back to unclasp her pushup bra.

“Do you want to call them now and say it’s an emergency?” I asked as she peeled the cups off her fine tits.

“No, that isn’t fair,” she said. “Let them have their fun, and let’s have ours. We’ll meet again.”

She tossed her bra aside, and I gently cupped her tits. Her thick stiff nipples made my mouth water. I gently closed my lips around her left nipple and gave it a long suck, making her gasp and tremble. Sucking her right nipple gave the same result.

“When you suck my nipples it feels as if you are sucking my clit,” she said. “Nobody else did that to me.”

“Victoria, you did it to yourself because you are so hot today,” I said. “It’s all because of you.”

“You made me this hot,” she gasped as I returned to sucking her nipples.

“You let me do that to you,” I said. “I don’t think you’ve ever been this uninhibited. I think you are so hot about the prospect of showing your horny daughter what a wanton slut her mom really is. That would do it for you.”

“Nobody else would have been able to talk me into agreeing to do that,” she gasped.

“Maybe it takes a very horny guy to do that to you,” I said, fondling her tits and pulling on her stiff nipples.

“You are definitely the horniest guy I’ve ever met,” she gasped.

“I can’t see a woman as hot as this and not react,” I said. “I am only human.”

“You are definitely not only human,” she gasped. “I’ve seen humans before. You are superhuman horny.”

“Whatever it is, I am so happy to be here,” I said, sliding two fingers into her dripping pussy.

“So am I, baby,” she gasped. “Believe me, so am I.”

For the following couple of minutes, I took turns kissing her tits and sucking her sweet nipples. I massaged the inside of her pussy with my fingers, feeling it twitch and leak around my fingers as I sucked her responsive nipples. She moaned and squirmed, holding my head to her tits. I removed my dripping middle finger from her wet pussy and gently pressed it into her tight asshole. Her little asshole was relaxed and allowed my fingertip to slide in.

“Oh, you are going after my virgin but horny asshole too,” she said, her asshole twitching around my finger.

“I am only sucking your sweet nipples,” I said, smiling at her.

“You are sticking a finger in my little asshole too,” she said.

“You know how much I love your delicious asshole,” I said. “It’s so tight.”

“Yes, it is,” she said. “You know I’ve been a good girl. Nobody else has ever touched it.”

“I am going to fuck your sweet innocent asshole for you soon,” I smiled widely. “You are going to love it. I am just teasing it now. You are soon going to be my ass whore. You are going to be dirtier than Lynn, aren’t you?”

“Yes,” she hissed, her pussy leaking and asshole twitching.

“Now, you can’t blame her for being completely depraved, can you?” I teased.

“No,” she said. “You enjoy doing everything to your sluts, don’t you?”

“What’s the point of being with a goddess with an incredible ass if I am going to treat her like a cold fish?” I said. “Now, relax your little asshole and let it have a good time before I finally impale it on my big hard cock.”

Her asshole twitched a few times. It relaxed soon, and I started to move my finger inside it as I moved my other finger in her dripping pussy.

“Victoria, you have never swallowed come even when you went wild with your husband?” I asked.

“No,” she said. “You are with a prim woman. I don’t do whorish things. I used to hate its taste too.”

“I won’t leave you like that,” I said. “Today I am going to come on your face and you are going to swallow my come. You can’t be my slut otherwise. Every man’s come tastes different. You have to try mine before you decide. I don’t want you to be a bitch that feeds her lover her come but doesn’t let him feed her his. Do you want to be that?”

“No,” she said.

“You are a good slut, Victoria,” I said. “Otherwise, I wouldn’t want to come in all your three fuck holes.”

She groaned.

“You want me to come in all your come-thirsty fuck holes, don’t you, Victoria, my dirty whore?” I teased.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Of course you do, you horny whore,” I chuckled. “You’ll make a perfect fuck slut for me.”

With my finger all the way up her ass, she squirmed, her pussy and asshole milking both fingers. I held her eyes most of the time as I switched my mouth from a delicious nipple to the other. With both horny fuck holes and both sensitive nipples under attack, she did not last one more minute.

“Come for me, my wanton slut,” I urged, jerking my fingers within her pussy and asshole.

She stiffened when I returned my mouth to her left nipple and sucked as hard as I could. I pulled back and enjoyed watching her pretty face contort with ecstasy. She convulsed in orgasm while I vigorously jerked my fingers within her fuck holes, holding her back with my free hand.

“That was so good,” she gasped.

“You love coming for your daughter’s boyfriend, you brazen slut, don’t you?” I teased.

“Yes,” she hissed.

While she recovered, I showered her tits with kisses. I also removed my dripping finger from her drenched pussy and gently squeezed it into her asshole while pushing my thumb into her soaked pussy. She moaned as I slowly wormed two fingers all the way up her ass while gently moving my thumb within her pussy. When my fingers were all the way up her ass, I pulled her for a kiss. We kissed passionately while I flexed my fingers within her fuck holes. She squirmed moaning into my mouth.

“Sit back and pull those sexy legs like a shameless whore,” I said. “Beg me to eat your horny pussy again.”

She smiled before she assumed the position I outlined.

“Please eat your slut’s pussy, Nick,” she begged, spreading her drenched pussy lips lewdly.

“Are you enjoying being my dirty slut as much as I am?” I asked, swirling my fingers within her tight asshole.

“Yes,” she hissed, “maybe more.”

“Nice women love to whore themselves for nice guys, don’t they?” I teased.

“I do,” she said.

“I think your horny little asshole loves the idea of getting stuffed tightly with my big cock,” I said as I slid my ring finger into her dripping pussy and stretched her asshole wider to make room for a third finger. “It’s opening up like a cock-craving little fuck hole.”

She moaned as I squeezed my slick ring finger into her asshole. I gently wormed it in, making her squirm.

“I have three fingers up your cock-hungry asshole,” I said. “Are you going to be my four-finger ass whore?”

She groaned and trembled.

“Yes or no, Victoria?” I asked as I retrieved the lube from my pocket.

“Yes,” she hissed as I squeezed lube on my fingers.

“By the time I am through with your horny little asshole, it’s going to be readier for my cock than your hot pussy,” I said, working the lube inside her tight asshole. “You are a natural ass whore.”

“Yes,” she hissed, her asshole twitching as my slick fingers easily slid in and out of it.

“Do you know what this is?” I said as I retrieved a butt plug and showed it to her.

“It’s a butt plug,” she gasped, her asshole twitching.

“It’s like an engagement ring,” I said. “Once I put it in your virgin asshole, it will be exclusively mine. Your amazing ass will no longer be single. It will be married to me. Do you understand?”

“Yes,” she said.

“Because it’s considered the wrong hole, we do things the wrong way,” I said. “Instead of giving you a ring to wear on your finger, I give you a butt plug to wear in your ring. Is that okay, baby?”

“Yes,” she said.

“All though you’ll say your vow now, you won’t be pronounced my ass whore until I’ve impaled your virgin asshole on my big hard cock balls deep, fucked it and filled it with come,” I said. “Is that clear, my slut?”

“Yes,” she said as I squeezed more lube on my fingers.

“Are you ready to say ‘I do’?” I said, squeezing my little finger into her asshole.

“Yes,” she said as I stretched her virgin asshole wider.

“Do you accept my big hard cock as your idol that you worship, suck and fuck and make it the only cock that can ever penetrate your horny asshole until you are released from this vow?” I asked.

“I do,” she said.

“This butt plug will hold you to this promise,” I said, generously squeezing lube on the tip of the butt plug.

“Okay,” she said.

“If you haven’t noticed, you’ve become my four finger whore,” I said as I gently withdrew my four slick fingers from her asshole and showed them to her.

“Yes,” she said as I held the lubed butt plug in my free hand and aimed it at her virgin but relaxed asshole.

She spread her ass with both hands, and her asshole gaped. I gently pushed the fat butt plug into her ass. She took a deep breath when she felt the big head stretch her asshole wide. She gasped when it finally popped in.

“Your ring’s prettier than any diamond ring,” I said, looking into the base of her butt plug. “I can see right inside your beautiful ass. I can see your hot insides that are going to hug my cock tightly and milk it hungrily for orgasm after wild orgasm until it fills them with load after big load of thick creamy come. Your ass is beautiful on the inside as much as it’s beautiful on the outside. The heat of its passion can be felt a mile away.”

“Thank you, Nick,” she moaned as I teased her leaky pussy with my slick fingers. “Oh, I love this.”

“You love what?” I asked.

“I love how this butt plug stretches my little asshole wide and fills me up,” she moaned.

“Didn’t I tell you that you’d be an ass whore in no time?” I teased. “A prude can’t handle your sizzling ass.”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Do you believe me now?” I teased.

“I do,” she moaned. “You are making me so horny, so full of lust, and so slutty.”

“Wait until you try the real thing,” I said. “My hard cock’s going to stretch your little asshole wider and stuff it tighter. I am going to fuck your asshole nice and deep, and, when your insides are wide open and ready, I am going to shoot a big load of thick come deep inside your twitching bowels. You need that, you cock-hungry whore.”

“I really need it,” she moaned. “After all your promises, I won’t be happy if you don’t do it for me.”

“I am going to do that to you in front of your horny daughters,” I said. “They’d be mad at me too if I didn’t fuck you soundly. You are all going to be happy none of you is the only whore in the family. You are going to be proud of each other as each shows the other she’s a real whore. Victoria, tell me what you and your daughters are.”

“We are dirty whores,” she said.

“That’s right, Victoria,” I said. “You are shameless whores, and I am going to fuck you accordingly. I am going to fuck each of you deep and hard in all her cock-hungry fuck holes and spew my come deep in each one of them before I send you home happy if walking funny.”

“What do you mean you are going to send us home happy?” she asked. “Aren’t we going to do that here?”

“It won’t be quick foreplay that we can sneak any time like we are doing now,” I said. “You are going to get fucked with your horny daughters like you’ve never been fucked before. It’s going to take hours and hours.”

“Where are we going to do it?” she asked.

“We’ll do it at my house,” I said. “You’ll arrive at ten in the morning and leave at night fucked out and sated.”

“Are your folks going to be out?” she asked.

“Of course,” I smiled. “I know you are not ready to perform in front of a big audience yet. Maybe later I’ll fuck you all in front of my family and your husband to show them how well we fit together.”

“Yeah, right!” she said, her asshole twitching.

“You know, Victoria, everything’s possible,” I said. “This morning you and Beth thought it would be impossible for me to fuck the two of you together. It’s going to be a reality in two days. Maybe in another week, I can fuck the three of you in front of our families, including innocent little Lisa.”

“You don’t want to spare Lisa?” she said. “She may be too young for this depravity. She’s still a virgin.”

“Is she on the pill?” I asked.

“Yes,” she said.

“Was it you who put her on the pill?” I asked.

“Yes,” she said.

“So, you know she isn’t too young for sex,” I said. “You also know I am not too good with this too young, too old logic. She’s ripe and ready. Anyway, your virgin little angel has time to ponder losing all her sweet cherries.”

“You are talking as if we are really going to fuck in front of our families,” she said.

“When I think about it, it makes my cock twitch,” I said. “That’s the type of things I try to do.”

“You are saying this just to make me hot,” she said.

“Like you can get any hotter,” I teased. “Are you getting any hotter by any chance?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“You are a decadent slut, Victoria,” I said. “You wish I’d fuck you like a whore in front of our families.”

She groaned, and her pussy leaked fresh juices around my fingers.

“If you want me to do that for you, come for me,” I urged.

She came almost as soon as I tickled her clit. I jammed three fingers into her wet pussy and jerked them within her vigorously until she went limp. I gently removed my fingers from her pussy and brought them to her mouth. She sucked all four sticky fingers.

“You are going to make me proud of you,” I said as she continued to suck my fingers.

She just moaned as I proceeded to lick her drenched pussy clean.

“Now, take my big cock out and play with it a little,” I said as I stood up. “I want to come all over your face.”

She pulled her thong up but I stopped her.

“You can’t wear underwear over your butt plug,” I said as I yanked her thong off. “I’ll take this for you.”

She got off the chair and knelt down before me as I smelled her thong before I shoved it down my pocket.

“Nick, you are an amazing fucker,” she said as she unzipped me and fished out my hard cock and balls. “How can you resist temptation, or are you not tempted at all by me?”

“What does the state of my cock tell you?” I asked.

“It tells me that you are very tempted,” she said, stroking my cock. “I don’t understand how you can resist.”

“I have a responsibility toward you that I take seriously,” I said. “I can’t fuck and suck like an idiot and leave you unsatisfied. I have to look ahead and make sure you are going to be a happy slut. That’s why.”

“You are an amazing person,” she said. “I’ve never met anybody like you.”

“There are definitely many people like me,” I said. “I’d say a hundred or a million across the world, but we are too few for every girl to meet one of us. We’ll have to be a billion or two for that.”

“I guess I am a very lucky slut to meet one of you,” she said, teasing her nipples with my leaky cock head.

“Victoria, you are a rare class of slut too,” I said. “I am extremely lucky to meet you and your hot daughters.”

“Thank you,” she said.

“Victoria, you’ve trained on cock worship,” I said. “I want you to worship my cock and balls without ever taking my cock head inside your mouth. You can do everything else. Rub and slap your lovely face with it. I want you to get to know my big cock before you surrender yourself to it as its depraved fuck slut and dirty ass whore.”

“I’d love to do that,” she moaned, holding my cock against the side of her face.

“Why don’t you start with licking my cock head because it’s drooling like your horny pussy?” I suggested.

“It’s drooling and making me drool,” she said, looking at my bulbous cock head.

“Go ahead, baby,” I said. “Show my cock you belong to it.”

She placed her hands against my pelvis, cradling the base of my cock with her thumbs and proceeded to tease my cock head with her tongue, making it twitch.

“I want you to be fair to yourself,” I said. “Use one hand on my cock and the other on the horny pussy hungry for it. Stuff your cock-hungry pussy with two fingers and massage it tantalizingly gently. Drive yourself crazy but don’t come. A good slut of your caliber doesn’t come without permission. Are you a good slut or a bad slut?”

“I am a good slut,” she moaned, taking her right hand to her pussy.

“If you can prove that by driving yourself completely out of your mind with lust but don’t come, I’ll make you come,” I said. “Though, if you act like a bad slut and come on your fingers, I’ll punish you like a shameful bad slut.”

“I’ll behave,” she moaned, squirming on her fingers.

“That’s what I expect from you,” I said. “Now, worship my cock. Do a good job if you want to eat my come.”

“I want to eat your come,” she moaned, looking at my leaky cock head.

“The better job you do, the more come I’ll have for you,” I said as she cradled my cock head with her tongue.

She spent a few minutes teasing and massaging my cock head with her tongue, licking up its leaking fluids. She occasionally gave it sucking kisses. She proceeded to lick the underside of my shaft.

“You can lick and suck my balls all you want,” I said as I unbuttoned my shorts.

She helped me get my shorts off, and I sat back on the chair. She licked and teased my cock and balls, often rubbing or slapping her face with my cock. Her right hand was still working on her horny pussy, making her squirm.

“Are you wet?” I asked.



“I am soaked,” she moaned.

“Show me your fingers,” I said.

She removed her fingers from her wet pussy and showed them to me. They glistened. I held her hand and brought her fingers to my mouth. I sucked them leisurely, moaning.

“You are doing well,” I said, letting go of her hand. “Do you enjoy having all your three fuck holes engaged?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Keep going, baby,” I said. “Show me how much lust you can muster.”

She resumed licking my cock and fingering her pussy. I let her do that for over fifteen minutes.

“Show me your sticky fingers,” I said.

She removed her hand from her pussy and showed me her glistening fingers.

“Suck them dry,” I said.

She took her fingers in her mouth and sucked them thoroughly.

“Good girl,” I said. “Now, get on the sofa on your knees and bury your face into the cushion like a good slut.”

She went to the sofa and got into position, exposing her plugged ass and drenched pussy.

“Is your pussy hungry for my big cock?” I teased as I knelt behind her, aiming my throbbing cock at her pussy.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“I am going to make your horny pussy come on my big cock,” I said, touching her pussy with my cock head.

“Thank you,” she gasped.

“Aren’t you happy that you haven’t come on your fingers like a bad slut?” I said, teasing her leaky pussy.

“Yes,” she gasped.

“Hold your pussy in place for me,” I said, parking my leaky cock head against the slit between her drenched pussy lips. “If you move, I’ll move away and not let you come.”

She just whimpered.

“Beg me to make you come,” I teased, gently massaging her pussy and clit with my cock head.

“Please make me come, Nick,” she begged. “I am so horny I am about to go crazy. Please make me come.”

She trembled when I placed my left hand on her ass. I held my shaft with my right hand and proceeded to swing it up and down, lashing her pussy and clit with my cock head. She gasped but not for long. Her orgasm hit her almost immediately, making her inhale sharply and stiffen. I lashed her twitching, gushing pussy mercilessly until she went completely limp. Naturally, her pussy drenched my cock with its juices.

“Did you enjoy coming on my cock, my cock-hungry whore?” I teased as I brought my cock next to her face.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Lick your pussy juices off my cock,” I instructed.

She raised her head and licked my glistening cock head thoroughly.

“When I fuck your horny pussy, my entire cock will be drenched in your pussy juices,” I said, slapping her face with my cock. “Get up, baby. It’s your turn to make me come now. You’ll swallow your first hot come load.”

When she rose on her hands, I helped her off the sofa onto her knees.

“Lick my cock head hard while you jerk the shaft vigorously,” I instructed. “I’ll warn you when I am about to come so you can open wide and stick your tongue way out. Lay my cock on your tongue so the head’s right under your upper lip and keep jacking it off until it finishes spewing come in your mouth. Don’t swallow until I tell you.”

“Okay,” she said.

She proceeded to do as I told her. A minute later, I was ready to come.

“Get ready,” I warned. “Breathe through your nose so you don’t choke.”

She opened her mouth and got ready to have it filled with come. My cock swelled and shot hot come against the back of her throat. Long strong ropes of thick come gave way to shorter thinner ones as my orgasm faded.

“Hold the come in your mouth,” I instructed. “Fasten your lips at the very tip of my cock and suck hard while you milk the shaft dry into your mouth.”

She drained my cock in her mouth as I told her.

“Good girl,” I said as I smiled at her and ruffled her hair. “Open your mouth and show me the come inside it.”

She opened her mouth wide and showed me the come on her tongue.

“Slowly swish it around and savor its taste,” I said. “Don’t swallow anything yet.”

She obliged me, moaning.

“Gargle,” I instructed.

She tilted her head back and gargled, letting me see the come bubble in the back of her mouth.

“Good,” I said. “Swish it again.”

She moaned again as she stirred my come around in her mouth.

“Now, you can swallow it slowly,” I said.

She swallowed my come completely and opened her mouth again to show me that it was all gone.

“You were right,” she said. “Your come tastes delicious.”

“Of course I was right,” I said. “I’d never lie to you to have you become my come slut despite the incredible privilege that is. It isn’t a surprise that you love it. You are a very hot woman and a hotter slut. You deserve a kiss.”

She smiled as I lowered my mouth to hers. We had a long deep kiss, deeply exploring each other’s mouth with our tongues. Her mouth naturally tasted of come for the first time of its life.

“Now, sit back and spread yourself like the shameless whore you are so you can receive your reward,” I said.

She did not hesitate to take her previous position on the chair, pulling her legs over her head.

“I thought coming in my mouth was my reward,” she said.

“Everything’s a reward for a good slut,” I said. “She never complains about receiving more rewards either.”

“I am not complaining,” she said, lewdly spreading her drenched pussy.

Her pussy never stopped leaking. It was all soaked, and her anal area was even wet with excess pussy juices. I tugged on the base of the butt plug so I could lick the juices off her stretched anal pucker. That was what I started with, working my way up to her pussy. I spent several minutes just cleaning up her wet pussy, but she kept leaking. I probed and sucked her pussy hole, making sure all the juices were fresh. I even stuck two fingers deep in her pussy and scooped more juices for her to suck while she moaned and squirmed. I cupped her tits and fondled them, pulling on her stiff nipples, while I ate her pussy leisurely, driving her crazy.

“Nick, please make me come,” she begged. “I can’t stand this anymore.”

A minute later, she was recovering from her orgasm while I licked the fresh load of tasty pussy juices. Ten minutes later, she was begging again. I used my cock to lash her clit into a wild orgasm. When she recovered, I straddled her, and she licked my cock head clean. I returned to clean her soaked pussy.

“Nick, I can’t get enough of this, but I have to make dinner,” she said.

“Sure,” I said, helping her up.

She stood up, and I straightened her dress.

“You can’t wear underwear with your butt plug,” I said, zipping up her dress.

“You want to make sure I am desperately horny?” she said.

“It isn’t appropriate,” I said. “Take it off before bed, but try to wear it as much as you can. The lube’s yours.”

“I guess my thong’s now yours,” she said.

“You are welcome to wear it as long as you don’t wash it,” I said.

“I can’t do that,” she said, looking at my hard cock. “Don’t you want me to take care of your new boner?”

“Don’t be greedy, my slut,” I smiled. “I am in the house of whores.”

“You want someone else to take care of it, don’t you?” she said.

“I have to be fair,” I said. “I’ll use it on you a little until the lucky slut shows up.”

Victoria took her bra and the lube and disappeared upstairs as I put on my shorts and opened the windows. I did not forget to return Beth’s CD to her room.

Victoria went to the kitchen, and I followed her. I tried not to be intrusive while I fondled her tits and ground my boner into the cheeks of her ass. I even fingered her pussy and fondled her ass on occasion. She was nice. She moaned and ground back, but I had to be nice too and not disturb what she was doing.

“Make me come,” she urged as I fingered her pussy and fondled her tit.

“You really like your role as my shameless whore, don’t you?” I teased.

“You know I do,” she moaned.

“My whores come for me,” I said as I diddled her clit.

“I am coming for you,” she gasped as she stiffened.

While she recovered, I licked her juices off my fingers.

“Why can’t a woman have a horny stud like you take care of her twenty-four hours a day?” she gasped.

“I can think of two reasons,” I said. “First, there aren’t enough horny studs. Second, we are still required to eat, sleep and go to school among other things although we’d love to be twenty-four-hour studs.”

She came again before dinner was served. She was sitting on the counter when she gushed in my mouth while I moved the butt plug around in her stretched asshole.

“Nick, please fuck me in my virgin ass,” she begged. “It’s so hungry for your big cock.”

“You naturally can’t beg for that until your fragile asshole’s ready,” I said. “Otherwise, it’s statutory rape because your consent doesn’t mean anything when your little asshole’s incapable of surviving a brutal reaming.”

“How come it’s taking you forever to get my virgin asshole ready for your big cock?” she asked.

“Why wouldn’t I take forever when you and I are extremely enjoying it?” I said.

“You are enjoying teasing me,” she accused.

“So are you,” I said. “You’ve leaked a gallon of pussy juices since it started,” I said.

“I’d have leaked more if you’d fucked me in the ass,” she said.

“You will too,” I said. “You are a just hot wife with two very hot girls. Your seduction’s more complicated than seducing a little slut in high school. You’ll get your hot ass fucked wide open though if you want to.”

“I think I want to,” she moaned.

“You are in no hurry,” I said. “You know how much I love you and love your hot sweet asshole. When you are ready to give it away to me, I’ll jump at the chance and treat it better than if it were my own. I’d never fuck mine.”

“That’s nice,” she laughed. “Nobody fucks his own ass.”

“I don’t do it because, in addition to the obvious, it isn’t nearly half as nice as yours or any other that I fuck.”

“You have a nice ass if I say so myself,” she said. “It’s muscular and never quits pumping into a horny girl’s.”

“Let’s face it,” I said. “You must love my cock more.”

“Of course,” she said.

“In contrast, I love your hot ass much more than I love your hot pussy or great tits, and I love you all,” I said.

“You are the only one I’ve ever met who does that,” she said.

“I am sure I am not the only one, but the others were not half as lucky,” I said. “I am sure that over the years a ton of men have dreamed about doing what I am doing right now or their version of it, but they just dreamed.”

“Now, you are making *me* dream,” she said.

“Our dreams are about to come true as I told you,” I said. “Hold on.”

“I am holding on for dear life,” she said.

## LISA’S AWAKENING

Lisa came home just before dinner. I was still trying to suck the remnants of her mother’s juices out of her happy pussy while she sat on the kitchen counter. I gave Victoria one last kiss on the pussy and another on the lips before I helped her down. I snuck away while she let Lisa in.

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Lisa let me in when I made an entrance right away.

“How is my girlfriend’s hot sister?” I said, smiling. “Are you being a good girl and not wearing underwear?”

“Nick, you are always horny,” she said.

“Do you know any boys who are not horny when around you?” I smiled.

“You are the only one who admits it,” she said.

“I can’t hide it,” I said. “What about you? Can you admit that you are horny when around me?”

“You are never too shy to stare at me,” she said as I stared at her tits as her nipples pushed against her top.

“You are too beautiful for me not to stare,” I said, squeezing her left tit.

“Nick, Mom’s right inside,” she said.

“Don’t draw her attention,” I said, teasing her nipple though her top as my left hand squeezed her ass.

“She may come out to find out what’s taking me so long,” she moaned.

“What would she do if she caught you letting me fondle your fine tits and hot ass?” I teased. “What would she think after you said that you were ready to train to be my dirty slut? Would she think this is part of your training?”

Before she could reply, I moved my left hand from her ass to the back of her head. I applied my lips to hers while I lowered my right hand to her ass. She only resisted for a second before she started to kiss feverishly. I let go of her head and used my left hand to squeeze her tits. While squeezing her ass, I pulled it to me, grinding my boner into her pussy. She moaned into my mouth and ground back.

Our heated kiss lasted for a couple of minutes. I broke the kiss and turned her around. I cupped her tits and proceeded to knead them and pinch her stiff nipples while grinding into her ass. She pushed her ass back for more.

“Your mom knows what a whore your big sister is,” I said, slipping my hands up her top. “She knows exactly what you have to do to be able to compete with her. Would she think that you are doing this for that purpose, Lisa?”

“Nick, we shouldn’t be doing this,” she moaned as she squirmed lustfully.

“That’s why I am offering to stop as soon as you come for me,” I said. “Do you want to come for me?”

“Yes,” she gasped.

“Lean on the wall so you won’t fall down,” I said, pushing her toward the wall.

She leaned on the wall, and I knelt behind her. I hiked her skirt and proceeded to lick her luscious asshole. She moaned and ground her ass into my face. I reached around her and pushed my thumb against her clit. She squirmed and writhed until she came on my tongue and thumb. I used my free arm to hold her. Her asshole twitched around my tongue tip as her pussy gushed around my thumb. When her orgasm subsided, I looked back to see her mother watching. I went back to work and lapped up Lynn’s copious pussy juices. I got up and turned her around for a kiss.

“If you are a good girl, I’ll let you suck my big cock today,” I said, squeezing both her ass cheeks. “Are you going to tell your mom that you’ve already started your intense slut training and made good progress?”

“No,” she said.

“Let’s go say hi to your mom,” I said.

Lisa led the way, but that did not prevent me from reaching out and squeezing her tight ass. Her mom would not miss that she had just come even if she had not seen me working on it.

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“Hi, Mrs. Conkley,” I greeted.

“Hi, Nick,” smiled Victoria as I walked to her.

Victoria let me wrap my left arm around her and squeeze her left ass cheek while I gave her a quick kiss on the lips. Naturally, Lisa only saw the kiss.

“Lisa, what took you so long?” asked Victoria.

“I tried to talk her into having sex with me, but she was afraid you’d catch us,” I teased.

“If you don’t want me to catch you, don’t do it in the living room,” she said.

“I’ll discuss your suggestion with her,” I said. “Thank you.”

“Nick, you are going to have dinner with us,” she said.

“On one condition,” I said.

“What’s your condition?” she asked.

“Both of you can’t be wearing underwear,” I said.

“I don’t know about Lisa, but I am not wearing any underwear,” she said, looking at Lisa.

“Me neither,” said Lisa, blushing.

“I can now have a free dinner,” I smiled. “Thank you.”

“You are welcome,” said Victoria.

“Your sweet daughter’s a horny young lady,” I said. “Look at her cute nipples try to poke holes in her top.”

“Maybe she’s taking after her horny mom,” she said.

“She’s a lucky girl,” I said. “Her mom has spectacular tits.”

“Thank you,” she said.

Lisa and I helped Victoria set the table. I stared at their tits throughout dinner, not allowing their nipples or my cock to go soft and their pussies to go dry.

“Mrs. Conkley, thank you so much for this wonderful meal,” I said after dinner. “Now, you can go relax. Lisa and I will take care of everything.”

Victoria winked at me before she left, my eyes staring at her twitching ass.

---

“Your mom has a great ass,” I said softly to Lisa.

“Nick, you are a sex maniac,” she said.

“You can only say that if your pussy’s dry,” I said.

“You are a sex maniac even if I am a slut,” she said.

“Of course you are a slut, Lisa, baby,” I said. “I can only get attracted to sluts.”

“If you get attracted to a girl who isn’t a slut, you turn her into one,” she said.

“That isn’t true,” I said. “If I get attracted to a slut who doesn’t know she’s one, I show her that she is.”

“That’s what you think,” she said.

“Now, move your sweet ass and let’s clean up everything if you want me to clean up your sticky pussy,” I said.

Lisa got up, and we went to work. I squeezed her tits and ass every chance I got as we cleared the table and put everything away. When we were done, I stood behind her and ground my cock into her ass while squeezing her tits.

“Nick, you are right,” she moaned, grinding back into me. “I am always horny when I am around you maybe because you make sure I am.”

“Lisa, you are a very hot girl,” I said. “Your body was meant to be enjoyed fully. That’s why you are horny.”

“Why am I only horny when I am around you?” she asked.

“That’s obvious, baby,” I said, pinching her stiff nipples. “Your body was meant to be enjoyed by me.”

“Do you think so, or are you saying this just to get into my panties?” she moaned.

“What panties, Lisa?” I teased. “Why would I be interested in your panties when you are not wearing any?”

“You are not trying to get into my panties?” she asked.

“Of course not,” I said. “I am trying to get into your sexy mouth, juicy pussy and hot ass.”

“Is that why you are telling me that I am hot?” she asked.

“I am telling you that you are hot because you really are,” I said. “That’s why I want you to be my slut too.”

“Aren’t Beth and Lynn good enough for you?” she asked.

“They are,” I said. “So are you. That’s why I want you. You have a different delicious flavor.”

“Nick, you are making me so horny,” she moaned.

“Would you be my girlfriend?” I asked as I suddenly carried her and put her on the kitchen counter, making her squeal. “That way you can demand that I take care of your sexual needs and satisfy your hunger for my cock.”

“You already have a girlfriend, and I already have a boyfriend,” she said as I squeezed both her tits.

“I don’t mind having two girlfriends when one of them is as sweet as you are,” I said, fondling her tits under her top. “You shouldn’t mind having two boyfriends either. Your other boyfriend doesn’t have to know about me until you make your choice if you still don’t want more than one boyfriend. He shouldn’t know that you are a slut.”

“I don’t think Beth would like that,” she said. “She’d kill me.”

“Don’t think your sister’s that selfish,” I said. “I am sure she wouldn’t mind sharing me with you.”

“I don’t think so,” she said.

“She didn’t object when I told you that your hot ass was mine, did she?” I said.

“She didn’t,” she said. “Maybe she didn’t take that seriously.”

“After what I did with Lynn?” I said. “You must be kidding. She knows to take everything I say seriously.”

“I don’t know,” she said.

“Does your boyfriend make you come in his mouth until you can’t come anymore?” I asked.

“Nick, don’t talk like that to me,” she said. “You know I am not a slut for anybody.”

“I know, baby,” I said. “That’s why I want you for me. So he doesn’t eat your juicy pussy raw like I do?”

“No,” she said as I pushed the hem of her top over her tits, setting them free. “I don’t let him do that to me.”

“If you had a boyfriend who did that to you all the time and Beth didn’t, would you mind sharing your boyfriend with her so he can take care of her a little?” I asked. “Would you be afraid she’d steal him from you?”

“I don’t know,” she moaned as I gently sucked a stiff nipple.

“Would you steal me from your sister?” I asked.

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

“Would she steal your boyfriend from you?” I asked.

“No,” she said.

“So, what’s the problem in sharing boyfriends?” I asked. “Why would she say no to sharing me with you?”

“I don’t know,” she said.

“Now, tell me why you don’t let your boyfriend lick your hot pussy?” I asked. “Don’t you like sex?”

“I do,” she said weakly. “You know how much I like that.”

“I know you are a very hot girl,” I said. “I want to eat you raw all the time. Do you think you are too young?”

“No,” she moaned as I sucked one nipple and gently pinched the other. “I am just a little nervous.”

---

Victoria walked in on Lisa and me and found me holding her daughter’s bare tits.

“What are you two doing?” asked Victoria.

Lisa blushed and tried to pull her top down, but I kept my hands on her tits.

“I am still trying to convince her to be my hot little slut,” I said, making Lisa’s face turn redder.

“What did she say?” asked Victoria as she grabbed a couple of drinks from the fridge.

“She can’t make up her mind yet,” I said, pinching Lisa’s nipples. “I am trying to help her.”

“Lisa, don’t be an easy girl,” she said. “Let him work hard for you. It’s bad enough that I was easy.”

“Mrs. Conkley, you are sabotaging my efforts,” I whined.

“I am not against that,” she said. “That’s up to her, but I don’t want her to let you seduce her in two minutes.”

“I’ve been working on her much longer than that,” I said.

“Oh, I didn’t know that,” she shrugged. “Are you doing it here so I can catch you?”

“You said not to do it in the living room if we didn’t want you to,” I said. “We are doing it in the kitchen.”

“Okay, sorry,” she said as she left.

---

“She just doesn’t want you to be an easy girl,” I said to nervous Lisa, pushing her top out of the way again. “You are not. If you were, she’d have walked in on us with my face buried between your luscious thighs. Would you like your mom to walk in on us while I make you come in my mouth?”

“Nick!” she protested.

“Yes or no?” I asked.

“Of course not,” she said.

“I bet she wouldn’t mind,” I said. “Would you like me to ask her?”

“No,” she said.

“I guess in that case we’ll have to do it in your room,” I said as I took her right hand by the wrist and guided it to my big boner. “Feel how hard you are making me.”

“Nick, you are always hard,” she said, trying to pull her hand away, but I held it against my boner. “You can’t blame me for that.”

“I am not blaming you, silly,” I said. “I am complimenting you. Play with it a little like I play with your tits.”

“I shouldn’t,” she protested.

“Do it before your mom comes back,” I said. “I don’t want her to catch us like this.”

She relented, and I relaxed my grip on her wrist as she opened her hand and squeezed my bulge tentatively.

“You see?” I said, still holding her hand against my boner. “It’s so easy. Give it a good feel.”

“It’s so big and hard,” she said as she felt up the outline of my cock.



“It has to be big and hard to fill those little cock-hungry fuck holes,” I said. “Don’t you think so?”

“I don’t know,” she said. “It’s much bigger than my boyfriend’s.”

“Your boyfriend’s younger than I, isn’t he?” I said. “He has a year or two to catch up.”

“I don’t think he can ever catch up,” she said. “Your cock’s so thick.”

“Let’s talk about you,” I said. “Do you think my cock can fit in your little pussy?”

“I don’t know,” she gasped, her fingers trembling around my cock.

“I am not going to put it there unless you want me to,” I said. “Do you want me to fuck your hot little pussy, or do you just want to play with it and suck it? That would be a lot of fun too.”

“I don’t know,” she said.

“Didn’t you say with a little training you could handle it up your hot virgin ass?” I teased.

“I guess I could, but I am still a little nervous,” she said.

“Would you like to play with my cock, lick it, suck it and just have a good time?” I asked.

“I think I would,” she said.

“Let’s take it one step at a time,” I said. “Tonight I am only going to lick your pussy and make you come so many times in my mouth. We’ll think about letting you play with my cock later. Is that okay?”

“Can we do that without getting caught?” she gasped.

“Is your hot pussy getting wet at the thought?” I teased.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Of course we can do it,” I said. “Hike your skirt and let me at your hot little pussy.”

“Here?” she asked.

“Yes, here, baby,” I said. “It won’t take any time. You are sopping wet.”

“Are you sure we won’t get caught?” she said nervously.

“We are going to get away with it just like we did at the entrance before dinner,” I said.

She nervously raised her ass as I pulled her skirt up over her hips, exposing her pussy and ass. She was going to come in my mouth right where her mom did before dinner.

“Pull your knees up so I can play with your sweet asshole,” I said as I wetted my middle finger in her juices.

She pulled her knees up, and I dived for her wet pussy as I pushed my slick finger into her asshole. As soon as my fingertip popped past her asshole, I flicked her clit with my tongue tip, making her stiffen and shake in orgasm. I wiggled my finger within her twitching asshole and my tongue against her fluttering clit until she went limp. I licked her drenched pussy and kissed her asshole before I helped her off the counter and pulled her skirt down.

“Your virgin pussy and asshole are delicious,” I said as I pulled her top down. “Did you enjoy coming for your new boyfriend as much as he did?”

“Yes,” she said shyly.

“Go to your room and get on your hands and knees on your bed,” I said. “Pull your top and skirt up and wait for me with your fine tits and hot ass fully exposed. Your hot little pussy better be dripping because it’s my dessert.”

“Okay,” she said weakly.

“I am going to eat your luscious ass too,” I said, squeezing her ass.

She left, blushing.

---

Victoria was the only one in the living room. I sat next to her.

“Are you going to corrupt innocent Lisa completely?” she asked.

Without opening my mouth, I took her left hand to my boner.

“Be nice to her,” she said, squeezing my boner.

“She’s my little princess,” I said.

“You want to make her your little slut, don’t you?” she asked.

“I won’t turn her into anything,” I said. “I’ll just allow her to turn herself into whatever she wants.”

“You’ll just enjoy the ride,” she said.

“I only enjoy helping people enjoy themselves,” I said.

“Be extra nice to her little delicate asshole,” she said. “Speaking of assholes, this butt plug of yours is making my pussy leak constantly.”

“I am happy to know that you are enjoying the benefits of being my ass whore,” I smiled as I reached behind her and pulled on the base of the butt plug. “Your daughter’s wearing one like it right now.”

“Right now at the birthday party?” she asked.

“It makes parties more enjoyable,” I said.

“You are a pervert,” she accused.

“Hey, I don’t force anybody to do anything,” I said. “They enjoy doing things for me just like you do.”

“I guess they do,” she said.

“Would you like me to take care of your hot pussy for you quickly?”

“What about Lisa?” she said.

“She can wait for a minute or two,” I said.

She quickly hiked her dress and pulled her knees up. I knelt down and dived for her wet pussy. A minute later, she was gushing in my mouth. I sucked everything she offered and sucked for more. We shared a quick kiss before I let her straighten her dress.

“I got to go now,” I said. “I can’t leave my little princess waiting.”

On my way to Lisa’s room, I stopped by Beth’s and retrieved the butt plug, lube and enema kit I got Lisa.

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“Come in,” called Lisa lowly when I gently knocked on her door.

She was on her hands and knees, her skirt pulled up to her hips and her top pulled up over her tits.

“You look so hot,” I smiled at her as I entered the room and closed the door. “Give me a hug.”

She tried to get up, but I interrupted her.

“Stay as you are,” I said as I put the little bag I carried down. “I’ll hug you like that.”

She returned to her position as I came to her. I wrapped my right arm around her legs, hugging her ass to my face, and squeezed her right tit with my left hand. I kissed her right ass cheek before I broke the hug. I spread her cheeks and kissed her luscious asshole, making her moan. I tickled her clit with my tongue tip, making her gasp.

“You are still horny, you little slut, aren’t you?” I teased, squeezing her left tit with my right hand.

“Yes,” she hissed, trembling.

“Is your cock-hungry pussy ready to be eaten?” I teased as I squeezed her ass cheeks, making her pussy wink.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Would you like to come for me before I eat your juicy pussy?” I asked.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Lisa, you are so hot, you are making my cock so hard,” I said as I walked around her until I was in front of her. “Use one hand to set my cock and balls free.”

She reached for my fly with a trembling right hand.

“Relax, baby,” I said softly. “You’ll soon be an expert at taking my cock out and in.”

She unzipped my fly and reached inside my shorts and briefs. She finally managed to maneuver my hard cock and balls out. My cock throbbed as it stood hard before her lovely face.

“Kiss it on the head,” I said softly.

She complied, making my cock twitch.

“Thank you,” I said, squeezing her left tit. “Now, turn around and push your hot ass toward me.”

She trembled as she assumed the position.

“Are you going to fuck me?” she asked softly.

“Lisa, baby, I can’t fuck you before you beg me to,” I said. “I am just going to make you come. Back up your hot ass until your dripping pussy touches my cock.”

She crawled back until my cock head touched her leaky pussy, making her gasp.

“Beg me to make you come,” I said.

“Please make me come,” she begged, her voice trembling.

“I’ll make you come for me,” I said as I rubbed my cock head up and down her slick pussy lips.

Within a minute, she was coming on my cock head just like her mom did earlier. I massaged her drenched pussy gently with my cock head until she recovered.

“You are a good slut, Lisa,” I said as I leaned forward, getting my face close to hers with my cock head pressing into her wet pussy.

She looked at me, and I kissed her on the lips.

“Are you having a good time, my little slut?” I asked as I squeezed her left tit, pinching her stiff nipple.

“Yes,” she hissed, her pussy leaking on my cock head.

“When you came on my cock head, you drenched it with your hot pussy juices,” I said. “I want you to turn around and lick it clean like a good girl.”

“Okay,” she said, her pussy leaking more.

“Don’t suck it, just lick it clean,” I said as I got up and she turned around.

She stuck her innocent tongue out and licked her juices and mine off my leaky cock head.

“Now, I am ready to eat your juicy pussy,” I said. “Turn around again.”

She got into position, and I ate her asshole to orgasm. I cleaned her pussy and ate it to another orgasm.

“I want you to make yourself come for me,” I said as I moved forward and laid the underside of my hard shaft along her drenched pussy lips. “Would you do that for me?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Rub your horny pussy up and down my cock until you come for me,” I instructed, holding her hips.

Her pussy oozed fresh juices before she started to move her pussy up and down against my cock. I pulled her hips back to maintain pressure. She came within a couple of minutes. She stiffened and shook in my arms. I held her tightly and ground her pussy into the base of my boner hard until she went limp. I held her as she gasped for air.

“Thank you for coming for me, Lisa,” I whispered. “Did you enjoy coming for your new boyfriend?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“I think you want me to eat your soaked pussy again, don’t you?” I asked.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Roll over, baby,” I said. “Relax and let me at it.”

She lay on her back and spread her legs.

“Pull your legs back and grab your heels like a hot little slut,” I said. “Isn’t that what you are?”

“Yes,” she hissed, trembling.

While she exposed herself shamelessly, I retrieved the lube and squeezed a generous amount on my fingers. Her virginal asshole clenched when I touched it with my slick fingers. I licked her clit as I gently massaged her tense asshole with my slick fingers. It soon relaxed, and I popped a fingertip in, making her gasp. While she squirmed, I worked my finger all the way up her ass and held it there. I went back to eating her leaky pussy. Her movement made her asshole slide along my finger and involuntarily milk it. I ate her horny pussy hungrily until she came, gushing in my eager mouth. Her asshole twitched around my finger, which I jerked in and out of her ass until she went limp. I kept my finger up her ass until I finished cleaning up her wet pussy.

“Lisa, I want you to be a good girl and take an enema to wash the inside of your sweet ass so we can both be comfortable about playing with it,” I said, showing her the enema I got for her. “Would you do that for me, baby?”

“Yes,” she said, blushing.

“Your sister and mom do it every morning,” I said.

“Mom too?” she asked in disbelief.

“Of course,” I said. “Otherwise, I wouldn’t have let your sister or myself stick fingers all the way up her horny asshole. Lisa, your mom’s a very hot woman. I want you to take after her and be as hot. Would you do that for me?”

“I’ll try,” she said lowly.

“Lisa, you are so hot when you try you succeed,” I said, handing her the enema kit. “I don’t doubt that.”

Lisa disappeared in the bathroom for ten to fifteen minutes. I just lay down and fantasized freely.

“Are you now ready for me to play with your sizzling ass any way I want?” I asked, smiling.

“Yes,” she said shyly.

“Lisa, your fine ass is going to be one of my very favorite toys,” I said. “Is that okay with you, baby?”

“Yes,” she said.

“Get back into that slutty position and expose yourself obscenely and beautifully,” I said.

She was soon on her back, holding her heels

“Lisa, baby, have you ever exposed yourself like this to anybody else?” I asked.

“No,” she said. “You are the only one to see me this way.”

“Thank you for this special treat,” I said. “I’ll make sure you’ll never regret it. Your pussy and asshole are so appetizing. I have to let you know that they are making me drool. How I want to lick them and eat them raw.”

She groaned and trembled.

Within a couple of minutes, she shook in orgasm, gushing in my mouth.

“Lisa, do you want me to fuck you?” I said as I mounted her and pressed my cock head against her wet pussy.

She trembled, and her pussy leaked on my cock head.

“You are too big,” she said nervously. “Will it hurt?”

“It may hurt a little bit,” I said. “I’ll try to make it hurt as little as possible.”

“Go ahead,” she said.

“Let’s get a towel so we don’t make a big mess,” I said, dismounting her.

“I have towels in the linen closet,” she said.

“Beg me to take your sweet pussy cherry and fuck you silly,” I smiled after I put the towel in place.

“Please take my pussy cherry and fuck me like a little whore,” she begged, smiling.

“You got it, babe,” I smiled as I rubbed my cock head up and down her pussy.

She started to moan and hump back. When she was about to come, I pushed my cock in. She stiffened and started to come, biting her lip hard. While she writhed in orgasm, I carefully worked my cock all the way in. She was still coming, so I proceeded to thrust in her jerking pussy. When her orgasm subsided, I started to fuck her.

“Did you enjoy giving up your sweet cherry?” I asked, thrusting in her very tight pussy briskly.

“Yes,” she gasped. “It was so nice. Thank you.”

“You are welcome,” I smiled. “I loved it.”

Since she was taking a break on Friday, I pounded her pussy through ten orgasms before I filled it with come.

By the time we finished washing up, my cock was hard again. I was ready to teach her cock sucking.

“Are you ready to lose your mouth cherry?” I smiled, waving my throbbing cock in her face.

“After what you’ve done for me, I am ready for anything,” she said.

“Lisa, you don’t owe me anything,” I said. “Do you think you’d enjoy sucking my big cock?”

“Yes,” she said.

“Go for it, babe,” I said. “Suck it all you want. It’s all yours.”

“Nick, how can Beth take it all the way down her throat?” she asked, stroking my hard shaft. “Isn’t it too big?”

“It isn’t too big if you know how to relax your throat,” I said. “Don’t worry about it. You’ll learn very soon.”

She eagerly licked and sucked my cock for fifteen minutes. In the following fifteen minutes, she learned how to overcome her gag reflex and swallow my hard cock down her throat.

“Get on top of me and practice while I play with your only virgin fuck hole,” I said, lying back.

For the following half hour, she worked on her cock swallowing skills while I licked and fingered her asshole through three orgasms. I had three slick fingers up her tight asshole. She continued to suck my cock while I gently worked her butt plug up her stretched asshole. She grunted when her asshole finally closed around the fat butt plug.

“You deserve a reward now,” I said, rolling her off me. “Lie back.”

She lay back, and I mounted her chest. I squeezed lube in her cleavage, and she knew what to do when I laid my cock between her ripe tits. She squeezed them around me, and I proceeded to fuck her tits. She smiled at me as I thrust in her cleavage.

“You are having a good time, you little slut, aren’t you?” I teased, smiling.

“I am having a very good time,” she said.

“Are you ready for your reward?” I asked. “I am getting ready.”

“I am,” she said.

“Let’s do it,” I said as I got up, pulling her up with me. She sat down, and I stood before her. “Suck it until it fills your mouth with come, but don’t swallow right away.”

She soon got to swallow her first come load after she learned how to swirl and gargle with come like her mom.

“It tastes good,” she said. “I don’t know why girls say it’s nasty.”

“Lisa, baby, if the other girls were hotter than you are, I wouldn’t be here,” I said. “You are one hot little slut.”

“Thank you,” she said.

“You are not your other boyfriend’s slut, are you?” I asked.

“No,” she said.

“Are you a one-man slut?” I asked.

“Yes,” she said.

“Thank you, baby,” I said. “You need to shower now so your mom doesn’t think you moonlight as a whore.”

She blushed.

“When you are done, come down and sit in my lap,” I said. “My cock will be hard again for your hot ass.”

“Okay,” she said lowly.

“I am proud of you, my hot little slut,” I said, smiling at her.

She blushed as I pulled her to me. I gave her a long deep kiss before I left. I used Beth’s shower.

---

Lisa sat in my lap, and I turned her toward her mom. As we chatted, I worked my right hand between her thighs. She tensed a little but relaxed when she found me insistent. She gasped softly when I finally touched her pussy with my fingertips. I had my middle finger between her pussy lips and my index finger touching her clit. She was wet. I gently massaged her pussy while we talked frivolously.

“Your lovely daughter has finally accepted to be my hot little slut,” I said, firmly pressing my fingertips into Lisa’s hot pussy. Her face turned bright red. “I am so proud of her. So should you be.”

“Did she really accept, or are you bluffing?” asked Victoria.

“Why wouldn’t you think she takes after her slut mom?” I asked, shocking Lisa.

“Lisa, did you really accept to be your sister’s horny boyfriend’s hot little slut?” asked Victoria.

Lisa could not get more embarrassed—or wetter as I continued to massage her pussy.

“Don’t be shy, sweetie,” said Victoria. “I told you it was all up to you as long as it was okay with your sister.”

Lisa nodded silently, still blushing completely.

“Of course it’s going to be okay with her sweet sister,” I said. “She isn’t the selfish type.”

“That’s nice,” said Victoria.

“Come for me, my little slut,” I whispered to Lisa as I rubbed her clit hard, but not make it very obvious although Victoria must have noticed what was going on but chose to ignore it. “Show her you are really my slut.”

Lisa trembled, and her pussy twitched against my fingers.

“Mrs. Conkley, is it okay for a hot girl to come for her horny boyfriend?” I teased.

“It is, but you are not Lisa’s boyfriend,” said Victoria. “You are her sister’s boyfriend.”

“So, is it okay for a hot girl to come for her sister’s horny boyfriend?” I asked.

“Only if she’s his hot little slut,” said Victoria, making Lisa tremble. “You said she was.”

“You are making me doubt myself,” I said, diddling Lisa’s clit. “Maybe she’s only my little princess.”

“I am not sure a little princess can even come for her own boyfriend,” said Victoria. “For your sake, I hope she isn’t your little princess.”

While Victoria talked, she never looked at me or Lisa.

“Show her you are my hot little slut, Lisa,” I whispered. “Come for me like a dirty whore.”

After I said that, I used my left hand, which I was using to hold her left hip, to reach under her from behind and tug at the base of her butt plug. She stiffened. As she started to shake in orgasm, I returned my left hand to her left hip and held her tightly as I vigorously wiggled my fingers against her clit and the top of her twitching pussy.

“Yes, baby,” I whispered. “Show your mom you can come like a whore.”

Victoria watched her daughter come in my arms as I continued to diddle her pussy until she went limp. I gently held my fingers against Lisa’s soaked pussy as she gasped, trying to catch her breath, her face red as her mom looked directly at her.

“Have you just come?” asked Victoria.

Thankfully, Lisa’s face could not get any redder. She did not answer.

“Don’t be shy,” I encouraged, whispering. “Tell her you did. She knows it. You might as well admit it.”

“Have you come like a whore in your sister’s boyfriend’s lap?” asked Victoria.

“Answer, Lisa,” I whispered, pinching her clit firmly.

“Yes,” hissed Lisa.

“Now, I know what you are,” said Victoria.

“What’s she, Mrs. Conkley?” I asked.

“She’s your horny little slut,” said Victoria. “Now, I believe you.”

“You are not mad at her, are you?” I asked.

“Of course not,” she said. “As you said, I should be proud of her. I am.”

Victoria got up and hugged Lisa. Unfortunately, my right hand was in Lisa’s pussy. Otherwise, I would have felt up Victoria’s ass or tugged at her butt plug. Lisa could not believe what was happening as her mom hugged her for coming shamelessly on my fingers.

“She really came,” I said as I removed my glistening fingers from Lisa’s wet pussy and showed them to her mom as she sat back in her seat.

“Good for her,” said Victoria as I twisted my hand to show her my fingers from all sides.

Victoria went as far as smelling my fingers. I brought them to my mouth and sucked them carefully. I pushed my fingers in Lisa’s mouth. When she accepted them, I twisted them inside her mouth and toyed with her tongue.

“Give me a nice kiss, my hot little slut,” I said, taking my fingers from Lisa’s mouth.

She did not resist much as I used my hand to pull her face to me. Our lips met, and we kissed gently for a little while. Our lips finally parted and allowed our tongues to meet and explore. We were soon kissing passionately. I used my right hand to fondle her tits right in front of her mom. She tried to push my hand away at first but stopped trying when I insisted. She was still horny.

“Your daughters are so hot,” I said to Victoria when I broke the kiss. “I can’t believe how horny Lisa is.”

“Do you still think she’s taking after me?” asked Victoria.

“She’s taking after either you or me,” I said, gently fondling Lisa’s tits. “You are the more likely candidate.”

“You think I am a horny girl?” she asked.

“I think you are a very horny girl,” I said. “I’d never miss a chance to make wild animalistic love to you.”

“Do you really think I am that hot?” she said.

“I think you are at least as hot as Beth and Lisa put together,” I said.

“Thank you,” she said.

“Well, thank *you* for bringing to life two of the hottest sluts for me,” I said.

“You are a greedy boy, Nick,” she said. “You want both my daughters for yourself?”

“You are mistaken, Mrs. Conkley,” I said. “I am not greedy, but I am not blind. I want both your hot daughters and their hotter mom for myself.”

“This must be the sweetest compliment I’ve ever heard,” she said. “Thank you.”

“By the way, Mrs. Conkley, Lisa’s actually my girlfriend now,” I said. “She has two boyfriends until she decides to get rid of one.”

“I don’t think she’s going to get rid of you,” she said.

“That’s up to her,” I said. “I don’t coerce anybody.”

“Lisa, are you going to get rid of Nick?” she asked.

“No way,” said Lisa.

“I knew she was a faithful girl,” said Victoria.



“How is she faithful if she’s my hot little slut?” I asked.

“A faithful girl doesn’t let go of her boyfriends,” she said. “Aren’t you that way too?”

“Yes,” I said. “I only have two girlfriends. The others are my sluts, harlots, bad girls, ass whores, etc.”

“How many of them do you have?” she asked.

“Not enough,” I said.

“I bet,” she smiled.

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Beth returned from her birthday party. She kissed me and sat next to me.

“You are letting my sister sit on your obnoxious boner,” accused Beth.

“It isn’t my obnoxious boner,” I said. “Is it not okay for a sexy girl to sit on her sincere compliment?”

“This is a very big compliment for a little girl to be sitting on,” she said.

“Lisa isn’t a little girl,” I said. “She isn’t even younger than you by ten years or so.”

“Lisa, are you old enough to sit on his big boner?” asked Beth. “Don’t tell me it’s soft. I know my boyfriend.”

“Beth, I am old enough,” said Lisa confidently. “Otherwise, I wouldn’t be sitting on my biggest compliment. I am even old enough to rub against it. Do you have a problem with that?”

Lisa rocked back and forth over my boner while she waited for Beth to answer. Their mom watched amusedly.

“Not at all,” said Beth as I squeezed Lisa’s tit without making her flinch. “You sound and look old enough.”

“Beth, baby, your sweet little sister here has accepted to be my girlfriend and hot little slut,” I said. “That’s why we are taking liberties with each other and your lovely mom’s letting us get away with it.”

“Welcome to the club,” smiled Beth, hugging Lisa, “you little whore.”

Beth whispered the last part of her statement when her mouth was next to Lisa’s ear.

“Actually, you can say that loudly, Beth,” I said.

“Welcome to the club, you little whore,” said Beth.

“Thank you,” smiled Lisa.

“Nick must be in heaven,” said Beth.

“I’ve been in heaven ever since I met you, Beth, and you know that,” I said. “Never forget that.”

“I’ll never forget it, baby,” she said, leaning toward me.

Beth gave me a deep kiss and pulled back.

“By the way, when is Mr. Conkley due home?” I asked.

“Oh, he’s out of town,” said Victoria. “He’ll come back tomorrow evening.”

“That’s why I had my girlfriend’s birthday today,” said Beth.

“What do you mean?” I asked.

“I mean that I spent the day at your house with your mom and sister,” she said. “There was no birthday party.”

“Why did you do that?” I asked.

“I was just out of the way,” she said. “So was Lisa.”

“I was at Courtney’s,” said Lisa.

“I know, Lisa,” said Beth. “I arranged that too.”

“Why did you do that?” asked Lisa.

“You don’t need to know,” said Beth. “Did you enjoy my absence, Nick?”

Victoria blushed when she got the hint. Lisa did not know I spent the whole afternoon there.

“I missed you,” I said. “I wished you were here.”

“I bet,” said Beth.

“Beth, baby, you are never a source of awkwardness for me,” I said. “Maybe for others but never for me.”

“Thank you, baby,” said Beth, leaning for another long kiss.

“You don’t need to thank me for not being blind enough not to see what an amazing girlfriend I have,” I said.

“Which girlfriend are you talking about?” she teased.

“I am talking about my amazing girlfriend,” I smiled.

“Which is...” said Beth.

“...either you or Lisa,” I teased. “You are both amazing to different degrees.”

“Are you going to fuck me now or what?” she asked.

“I can’t fuck you when somebody’s sitting on my cock,” I said.

“Lisa, you can’t just sit on his big cock when I am too horny,” she said. “Get it on or get off.”

Lisa got off my lap and sat next to me.

“Are you going to fuck me?” asked Beth.

“Is it like me to say no to you?” I said, motioning her to my cock. “Lisa can make sure it’s ready for you too.”

“Yes, go ahead, Lisa, please,” she said, smiling.

Lisa reached for my shorts, and Beth helped her. I was soon sitting naked from the waist down.

“It’s ready,” said Lisa, looking at my hard cock.

“Make sure it is, Lisa,” I said. “What a lazy little slut!”

“Yes, Lisa,” said Beth. “You can’t tell just by looking at it. Have you ever heard of optical illusions?”

Lisa looked at me, and I nodded at her. She finally took the hint and lowered her head to my cock.

“Yes, that’s the way,” said Beth. “If it isn’t wet, it isn’t ready. It has to be able to slide into tight deep places.”

Lisa licked my cock head and took it in her mouth. While she sucked, I gently pushed her hip forward. She took the hint and got off the sofa onto her knees on the floor. I spread my knees and pushed my ass to the edge. She took my cock in her mouth and proceeded to suck it deeper and deeper, bathing it in her drool. It was soon all the way down her throat. I reached for Beth’s crotch with my left hand.

“Very nice,” said Beth. “I am glad somebody took advantage of my absence. I didn’t disappear for nothing.”

Beth parted her knees, and I was soon fingering her dripping pussy. She started to moan and squirm.

“Your pussy also took advantage of your absence,” I said. “It’s so hungry for my cock.”

“If that’s what you are looking for, all my fuck holes are hungry for your big cock,” said Beth.

“You know how much I enjoy fighting world hunger,” I said.

“For cock, that is,” she smiled.

“Namely my cock,” I said. “I can’t have prime food lying around and leave someone starve for it.”

Beth humped my fingers while Lisa eagerly swallowed my cock again and again. Victoria watched.

“Mrs. Conkley, come sit next to me please,” I called.

“I am okay here,” said Victoria as I switched hands in Beth’s pussy, freeing my left hand.

“Mrs. Conkley, don’t be silly,” I said, patting the seat to my left. “Come over here please.”

Victoria reluctantly walked over and sat next to me.

“Thank you,” I smiled, squeezing Victoria’s left knee gently while I continued to work on Beth’s leaky pussy.

Victoria was not relaxed.

“Lisa’s a fast learner,” I said, tickling Victoria’s right inner thigh with my fingertips. “Can you believe that she learned all this today in less than an hour? Don’t you think she’s good at it?”

“I guess she is,” said Victoria, closing her legs as my fingers reached high on her thigh.

“Everything’s good for what it’s meant for,” I said, looking at her lips, as I grabbed her left knee firmly and pushed it away. “Your lovely daughter’s sweet lips are perfect for what they are doing right now.”

When she felt my insistence, she kept her knees parted.

“Don’t you think that these lips are perfect for that?” I teased, still staring at her lips.

She trembled.

“You are a very hot woman, Mrs. Conkley,” I said as my fingertips reached very close to her pussy. “I couldn’t let you watch your slut daughters have fun while you suffer, especially with Mr. Conkley away.”

She did not comment but left me tickle her inner thigh a couple of inches away from her hot pussy.

“Beth, do you think I should let your mom suffer while she watches her slut daughters?” I asked.

“No way,” said Beth. “If she’s wet, you have to take care of her.”

“Are you wet, Mrs. Conkley, baby?” I teased, my fingers slowly inching toward Victoria’s pussy.

Victoria remained silent.

“I am going to find out very soon,” I said. “Why don’t you tell us? Are you wet? Is your hot pussy dripping?”

“Yes,” she finally hissed when she found out that my eyes were not going to leave her alone.

“You wouldn’t have been a woman otherwise, not to mention a very hot woman,” I said, cupping her pussy.

She gasped when my palm covered her heated pussy but remained silent.

“Beth, your hot mom told the truth,” I said as I squeezed her pussy, making her squirm.

“She’s really wet?” asked Beth.

“Yes,” I said, teasing Victoria’s clit with my fingertips.

“Nick, you can’t torture my mom like that,” complained Beth. “You have to make her come.”

“She’s coming,” I said as Victoria stiffened, coming in front of her daughters for the first time.

“Thank you,” said Beth as I diddled her mother’s twitching pussy.

Lisa looked up and watched her mom writhe in orgasm.

“You are welcome, baby,” I said, looking in Victoria’s eyes, as I slid two fingers in her drenched pussy. “This is the least I can do for my lovely girlfriends and their wonderful mom. I love it when a hot woman comes for me.”

Victoria was gasping for air.

“If you really love it, make her come again,” said Beth.

“I can only make her come again for me if she wants to,” I said, finger fucking Victoria’s wet pussy. “Do you think she’d like to gush again on my fingers?”

“Why don’t you ask her?” said Beth. “While at it, why don’t you make me come too?”

“Do you want to come again for me, Mrs. Conkley?” I asked calmly as I diddled both horny pussies hard.

Victoria gasped but did not reply.

“I can’t hear you, Mrs. Conkley,” I said, diddling both pussies harder. “Do you, or do you want me to stop?”

Both Victoria and Beth humped my fingers urgently.

“Do you want to come for me like a dirty whore, Mrs. Conkley, you slut?” I asked as they approached orgasm.

“Yes,” hissed Victoria as she stiffened.

Victoria shook in orgasm, and Beth was on her heels.

“So that was it,” I teased, jerking both twitching pussies vigorously. “You wanted to come like a dirty whore.”

That comment made Victoria’s orgasm get harder and last longer. Beth finished coming first.

“Mrs. Conkley, you are lucky that I enjoy making good girls come like dirty whores,” I said, massaging Victoria’s wet pussy gently. “Another guy would have yanked his hand away as if it was bitten by a snake.”

Victoria’s pussy twitched despite the fact that she had just come.

“Lisa, it can’t take this long to get him ready,” said Beth. “Isn’t he ready already?”

“He’s been ready for a while,” said Lisa. “You were all a little too busy though.”

“I am not busy now,” said Beth, getting up.

Lisa pulled away from my cock, and I sucked the sticky fingers of my right hand.

“Sit right here, baby,” I said to Lisa, patting the seat Beth had left. “Spread those sexy legs too.”

Beth straddled me as Lisa sat to my right, spreading her legs. Both my hands were busy with wet pussy as Beth held my hard cock and lowered her soaked pussy onto it, moaning happily, as it filled her tight pussy. She kissed me while she ground her pussy into the base of my cock. She held my shoulders and proceeded to slide her pussy slowly up and down the entire length of my shaft. It was nice to be taking care of the pussies of the entire family at the same time. They all leaked happily.

“Do you like this, baby, you slut fucker?” teased Beth, massaging my cock with her soaked pussy.

“I love it,” I said. “I want you to like it, my cock-hungry slut girlfriend.”

“I love feeling your big cock stuff any of my horny fuck holes, the tighter the better,” she moaned.

“I want you to fuck my slut girlfriend with my big cock until she comes all over it like gangbusters,” I said.

“That’s what I have in mind, baby,” she moaned. “I am then going to stuff the next cock-hungry fuck hole.”

She lowered her mouth to mine and gave me a long deep kiss while milking my cock with her hot pussy. Meanwhile, my fingers swam and dived in her sister and mother's horny pussies.

Beth picked up the pace and was the first to come. Lisa followed, and Victoria was last.

"Lisa, high-performance cocks need to be cleaned and checked after each round to make sure they are always in tip top shape," said Beth. "Go ahead and make sure Nick's cock's ready for more."

My right hand came free when Lisa knelt down and pulled my cock out of Beth's drenched pussy. I sucked my sticky fingers while Lisa swallowed my dripping cock. Next I sucked the fingers Victoria had soaked with her pussy juices. Beth scooped juices out of her own pussy and had me suck them off.

"That should be enough, Lisa," said Beth.

Lisa let go of my cock, and Beth returned it to her drenched pussy. Beth reached back and popped her butt plug out of her ass, loosening her pussy. She took my cock out of her pussy and popped the butt plug in. She held my cock head against her relaxed asshole, as I spread her ass for her, and lowered herself on it.

"Lisa thinks your big cock's ready to drill my cock-hungry asshole," moaned Beth, squeezing my cock with her anal muscles as I returned my fingers to their respective pussies. "Do you think she's right?"

"My girlfriends are always right most of the time," I smiled, teasing Victoria and Lisa's clits.

"This is one of those cases where they can't make any mistake," she said as she started to bounce on my cock.

Beth rode my cock energetically for several minutes, earning herself a big orgasm, while I worked her mom and sister at the same pace, making them come around the same time.

Beth's asshole loosened up when she popped up the butt plug from her sopping pussy. She raised her ass off my cock and popped the butt plug inside it while I licked my sticky fingers.

"This time I am going to make sure your cock's ready for the next pussy," said Beth, dismounting me.

When Beth knelt down, she scooped juices out of her pussy and had me lick her sticky fingers, giving me another opportunity to taste the three flavors of pussy offered. While I sucked her fingers, she stuffed her throat with my thick cock. She deep throated me for a few minutes before she looked up.

"Nick, have you fucked Mom yet?" asked Beth, making her mother blush, twitch and leak around my fingers.

"No," I said.

"You have to service her," she said. "She isn't a high school freshman that your fingers can satisfy."

"I know your mom's a real hot slut," I said. "I intend to take care of her, but she may not be ready yet."

"What are you talking about?" she said. "She's come on your fingers several times. Her pussy's soaked."

"Do you want me to fuck you, Mrs. Conkley?" I said as I turned left and used my right hand on Victoria's clit.

"Mom, Nick's here to service us," said Beth as her mom squirmed. "Isn't that right, Nick?"

"Yes, baby," I said. "I am here to please. My pleasure's your pleasure."

"Let him take care of you," said Beth. "You really need it. His fingers are nothing like his big hard cock. Let him use it to cream your cock-hungry pussy for you a few times. You'd love it and never regret it. I guarantee it."

"Mrs. Conkley, I am eager and able to fuck your hot tight pussy numb," I said. "All you have to do is beg."

Victoria's pussy twitched and leaked when she realized that she would have to beg in front of her daughters.

“Mom, beg him, and he’ll be at your beck and call,” said Beth as if it was the most ordinary thing for a married woman to beg her teenage daughter’s horny boyfriend to fuck her needy pussy. “Mom, you loved coming on his fingers like a dirty whore. You are going to love coming on his big hard cock like a dirty whore even more.”

Victoria silently moved her profusely leaking pussy around to chase my teasing fingers. Having done her part, Beth returned to swallowing my cock. She knew I would tease her horny mother to tears. I smiled at Victoria wickedly. My left hand was behind me, working on Lisa’s dripping pussy.

“Please fuck me,” whispered Victoria less than a minute later.

“Mrs. Conkley, you could have got away with that half an hour ago,” I whispered back. “When you wait, you pay interest. You have to say it louder because now everybody knows that you don’t want me to fuck you.”

“Please fuck me,” she said louder.

“In front of your slut daughters?” I asked quietly as I continued to torture her clit.

“Yes,” she said.

“If you want me to fuck you in front of your slut daughters, you have to beg for it and let them hear it,” I said.

“Nick, please fuck me in front of my slut daughters,” she said.

“Are you their slut mom?” I teased.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Girls, would you mind if I fucked your slut mom right in front of you?” I asked.

“No,” said Lisa.

“I want you to,” said Beth, letting go of my cock. “Go for it.”

“Who’s going to take care of Lisa’s newly deflowered pussy while I do that?” I asked as I stood up.

“I’ll take care of it,” said Beth. “I’ll eat it out for her.”

“Are you okay with that, Lisa?” I said as Beth moved toward Lisa and I knelt down and raised Victoria’s legs.

“Yes,” said Lisa, adjusting her position to give her sister better access to her leaky pussy.

Beth and I dived into the juicy pussies in front of us. I sucked Victoria’s juices thoroughly and proceeded to tease her clit, making her squirm. Meanwhile, Lisa squirmed at the end of Beth’s tongue. I fondled Victoria’s big tits and pinched her stiff nipples while she squirmed and leaked in my mouth. I occasionally pulled on her butt plug. She helped me pull the top of her dress down and set her tits free.

“Please fuck me,” Victoria gasped after enough teasing.

That was what I waited for. I rearranged her, laying her head next to Lisa’s hip and pushed her knees next to her tits. I placed my right knee next to her left hip and proceeded to tease her pussy with my cock head as I leaned over her. She squirmed, bathing my cock head with her abundant juices.

“Do you want me to fuck you, Victoria, my slut?” I whispered, pushing my cock head into her wet pussy.

“Yes,” she whispered as my cock head stretched her pussy lips and inched in.

“Do you know what’s going to happen after I fuck you?” I asked.

“What?” she asked.

“Your once-innocent daughter, Lisa, is going to suck my come out of your pussy and share it with Beth,” I said, making her pussy twitch around my cock head, which it had swallowed. “Do you still want me to fuck you?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

She hissed again when I shoved my cock all the way into her tight pussy and held it there, mashing her clit. She stiffened and started to shake in orgasm. I did not move for a few seconds, but then I pinned her knees against her shoulders and pounded her twitching pussy like a jackhammer. She had a second hard orgasm as soon as her orgasm subsided. I kept pounding her anyway until she had a third orgasm, several seconds later.

“Didn’t I tell you she was ready?” said Beth when I slowed down. “It can’t get any readier than this.”

“Do you know what your horny mom committed you and your sister to?” I asked.

“What?” she asked as I picked up the pace.

“She committed your sister to suck my big come load out of her pussy and share it with you,” I said.

“Oh, Mom, you are the hottest mom,” said Beth excitedly, bringing her sticky lips to her mom’s.

Beth kissed her mother’s lips, leaving them sticky with Lisa’s pussy juices. I kissed Victoria’s lips thoroughly.

“Lisa’s pussy juices are still delicious third hand,” I said, fucking Victoria harder. “They are probably tastier. Mrs. Conkley, have you ever imagined that I’d taste Lisa’s pussy on your lips the first time I fuck your hot pussy?”

Victoria’s pussy twitched a few times before she started to come while I drilled her pussy vigorously.

“You know, Beth, your hot mother’s horny pussy’s so tight if I hadn’t seen your dad fuck it with my own eyes I’d think she hadn’t been fucked in ages,” I said. “It’s making sure I won’t pull out until I’ve filled it with come.”

“That runs in our family,” said Beth. “We have tight pussies and tighter asses that are so hungry for cock and thirsty for come, and now you have a set of three of each.”

“I am going to take care of every one of them and the hot mouths that come with them,” I promised.

“I know you’ll never quit trying to loosen them up with your fat cock,” she said. “Keep trying.”

“I enjoy doing that so much I’ll never quit even if I never succeed,” I said.

“We enjoy indulging you too,” she said.

Lisa came in Beth’s mouth several times while their mom came on my cock even more times.

“Victoria, is the bottom of your pussy ready for my come?” I asked, pounding Victoria’s leaky pussy.

“Yes,” she gasped.

“Get ready to be flooded,” I said, drilling her pussy harder.

Victoria and I were soon coming. Beth made it a point to make Lisa come at the same time. While Lisa gushed in Beth’s eager mouth, I spewed thick come deep in their mother’s come thirsty pussy while it tried to drown my cock with its juices. I continued to thrust in her until my balls were completely drained.

“Lisa, baby, are you ready to help your lovely mom with her flooded pussy?” I asked Lisa as she recovered.

“Yes,” said Lisa, smiling faintly.

Beth let go of Lisa and kissed me deeply, making me taste her sister’s pussy. I kissed Victoria deeply in turn, playing with her tongue freely. Lisa was soon going to taste her pussy and my come after all.

Lisa took her position behind me, ready to pounce. I yanked my soft cock out, and she locked her lips to her mother’s nether ones. I dismounted Victoria, and Beth thoroughly cleaned my sticky cock and balls with her mouth. Meanwhile, Lisa sucked for dear life, and her mom rewarded her by coming in her mouth maybe to make sure that she was well represented in the come cocktail. Lisa continued to suck until her mom went limp and let go of her head. Beth waited for her sister to come up. When Lisa finally let go of her mother’s pussy, Beth was ready for her. Lisa

swirled the mixture around in her mouth before she locked lips with Beth who sucked all the come and juices out of Lisa's mouth. Lisa would not have been able to hold anything back even if she wanted to. Meanwhile, Victoria had sat up and was watching. Beth opened her mouth and showed us her creamy bounty. She swirled the come around for a while before she kissed Lisa and passed some back to her.

"Mrs. Conkley, do you want some?" I asked. "You have the most right to it."

Victoria blushed but did not answer.

That was enough of an answer for Beth. Beth leaned over her mom and passed her some of the come. They all swallowed and opened their empty mouths for inspection. As a reward, I kissed each one of them deeply. I pulled each to me and kissed their pussies and butt plugs.

"There are three cock-hungry fuck holes I haven't fucked yet," I said. "I'll fuck them well before next week."

Friday was going to be a big day. I returned home to rest and get ready.

## MRS. FLINT'S SURPRISE

As we agreed, Lynn went to tell her mom all about the hottest twenty-four hours of her life. When she entered her home, she found her mom sitting in the living room, watching television. Her father was out.

"Mom, Beth's boyfriend made me his whore," said Lynn to her mom excitedly as she sat next to her.

"What did you say, Lynn?" asked her mom, not believing her ears.

"Nick, Beth's boyfriend, let me become his whore," said Lynn.

"What are you talking about, Lynn?" asked her mom. "Did he give you money for sex and you accepted?"

"No, Mom," said Lynn. "He didn't give me any money. He just took all my virginities and had wild unbridled sex with me like I was a dirty little whore. It was incredible. I loved it like nothing else I've ever loved in my life."

"What are you saying, Lynn?" asked her mom in disbelief. "You let your friend's boyfriend have sex with you and abuse you, and you are happy about it? Are you out of your mind?"

"Mom, he didn't abuse me," said Lynn. "He used me sexually. He taught me that little sluts were meant to be used sexually, and they loved it because it was what they were meant for."

"Watch your language, young lady," glared her mom.

"Mom, that was not my language," complained Lynn. "That was what he taught me."

"He *taught* you that you were a little slut meant to be used sexually, and you believed him and let him take advantage of you?" asked her mom. "I can't believe you were that dumb."

"Mom, I wasn't that dumb," said Lynn. "I didn't believe him. He proved it to me. I believed what happened."

"What happened?" asked her mom.

"He used me sexually, and I loved every second of it," said Lynn. "He had to be right."

"He can't have brainwashed you like this," said her mom. "Tell me what happened from the start."

"You know, Mom, on Friday afternoon, Beth called me and invited me to go out with her and her boyfriend to the mall or something like that," said Lynn. "She asked me not to wear underwear because that was how she'd do. She didn't want me to look or feel prudish."

"Okay," said her mom. "So, that was why you wore that outrageous outfit."



“Yes, Mom,” said Lynn. “You didn’t approve of it, but I had to wear it. Beth actually found it prudish and lent me one of her outfits. Nick loved my outfit and kept complimenting me and telling me how hot I looked, and I ate it up. Anyway, we went to the mall. Beth spread her legs and teased him with her naked pussy as soon as we left.”

“He was baiting you, and you ate it all up?” said her mom.

“Now, I know that, Mom,” said Lynn. “I can’t believe I did what I did. He talked me into showing him my tits at a store, and he kissed them. He made me come on his fingers and in his mouth and not in a restroom. He made Beth come on his fingers while we ate ice cream in front of everybody. We then left to her house. On the way, he made her come on his fingers twice. At home, he asked her to get out of her clothes and sent her out. He then effortlessly took me out of mine. He complimented me, sucked my tits and fingered me until I came on his fingers.”

“I can’t believe you did that,” said her mom.

“Mom, I had already come on his fingers and in his mouth at the mall,” she said. “I was ready to do his bidding. He made me feel so hot especially as he kept complimenting me and feeling me up. He made my body come alive.”

“You knew he had lust for you, and you let him do that to you?” asked her mom in disbelief.

“Beth said he was always horny and took good care of her,” said Lynn.

“That’s up to her,” said her mom. “You are not Beth.”

“I know, Mom,” said Lynn. “I was naked in his arms. He expertly fondled my body and took control of me. With his expert mouth working on my sensitive nipples and his fingers working on my excited pussy and responsive asshole, I had no chance. A hot girl has to surrender when she’s treated so exquisitely. I was ready to be ravished.”

“Beth just left you alone?” asked her mom.

“He had already made me come on his fingers when she returned,” said Lynn. “She had already seen me come on his fingers at the mall too. She didn’t object. Although I was nervous, I didn’t think she’d mind it one bit if her boyfriend had his way with my horny virginal body. When she returned, he arranged us side by side and had us obscenely spread our asses. He proceeded to toy with our horny pussies and tight assholes.”

“You let him do that to you together?” asked her mom in disbelief.

“Mom, it was just for fun,” said Lynn. “He kissed my sensitive asshole and devoured it with his mouth.”

“That’s disgusting,” said her mom.

“I know, Mom, but that didn’t stop me from coming on his tongue when he sucked and ate my little asshole at the mall,” said Lynn. “Thankfully, Beth had told me that it was better to take an enema before going out without underwear. She set me up. I can’t believe how shamelessly I ground my horny asshole into his eager mouth.”

“You had orgasms while he licked your bottom hole?” asked her mom.

“Oh, yes, Mom,” said Lynn. “I had intense orgasms just by having my little asshole eaten. He definitely knows how to do it. I never thought it was possible before I experienced it firsthand.”

“He completely corrupted you,” said her mom.

“I know, Mom,” said Lynn. “He fucked Beth in the pussy and the ass while he continued to finger my pussy and asshole. I didn’t know Beth wasn’t virgin until then. I told her she was a slut. She told me I was going to get fucked silly that day. She was right. He made us both come.”

“You let him finger you like a bad girl?” asked her mom.

“Mom, we just got carried away,” said Lynn. “He loved my body, and I loved the attention and the pleasure. I wanted to get fucked like Beth.”

“You wanted to be a bad girl?” asked her mom in disbelief.

“I couldn’t resist the temptation,” said Lynn. “What he did to me felt so good. He had already done much to me at the mall anyway. He just drove me crazy.”

“I can’t believe you did that,” said her mom.

“Mom, I was totally out of control,” said Lynn. “Beth was in the same room, but I didn’t care. It actually made me hornier. I was almost ready to fight her if she wanted to stop me. My lust took complete control of me, and I loved it.”

“You and your friend did all that in front of each other?” said her mom, shaking her head.

“Yes, Mom,” said Lynn. “She asked me if I was having fun and called me a little whore. It was embarrassing, but I didn’t care. He made me promise to be his slut and beg him to eat my pussy. He then ate my pussy while stretching my tight asshole with his fingers until he made me come so hard I thought I’d either faint or die.”

“He took full advantage of you,” said her mom.

“Yes, Mom,” said Lynn. “He knew how to give me pleasure, and I let him. I was completely defenseless. Beth told him that he was corrupting her innocent friend. He told her he’d stop as soon as I wanted him to, but I didn’t want him to stop. I wanted to be his complete slut.”

“They took advantage of you,” said her mom.

“I know, Mom,” said Lynn. “At that time, though, my lust was taking full control of me. He loosened up my little asshole completely and put a big butt plug inside it to keep it relaxed. Beth also wore one like it.”

“You let him put a butt plug in your butt?” asked her mom incredulously.

“Beth wore hers to the mall,” said Lynn.

“You are not Beth,” said her mom.

“I know, but I wanted to be like her,” said Lynn. “She loved getting fucked in the ass, and I wanted to try it.”

“That’s perverse,” said her mom.

“Mom, you won’t believe what happened next,” said Lynn.

“What more?” asked her mom.

“He took Beth and me to dinner with her mom and sister just like that—naked and with butt plugs,” said Lynn.

“No way,” said her mom.

“He did,” said Lynn.

“What did her mom say?” asked her mom.

“Apparently, she was used to their craziness,” said Lynn. “She didn’t comment. Her sister asked why we were naked, and he said it was a punishment for dressing outrageously and teasing at the mall.”

“Did you tease at the mall?” asked her mom.

“I told you about most of what we did at the mall,” said Lynn. “We all teased each other.”

“Beth’s mom let you have dinner like that?” asked her mom.

“Yes,” said Lynn. “We even helped her clear the table.”

“The two of you are shameless,” said her mom.

“You don’t even know what the big butt plugs did to us,” said Lynn. “We left wet spots on our seats. Nick even told us explicitly to clean our seats in front of Beth’s mom. It was embarrassing.”

“I don’t know how you put up with that,” said her mom.

“Mom, we were dripping,” said Lynn. “He could have arranged us on our hands and knees and fucked us together on the front lawn. We’d have just came our asses off and begged for more.”

“That’s so depraved,” said her mom.

“I know, Mom,” said Lynn. “I am just trying to let you know how horny we were. Did you get the picture?”

“Yes,” said her mom. “What happened next?”

“We returned to Beth’s room, and Nick made me come on his fingers almost as soon as his fingers touched my wayward pussy,” said Lynn. “He knew how to make my pussy explode with pleasure.”

“You enjoyed being under his spell,” said her mom.

“Mom, any girl would have enjoyed coming wildly on his tongue and fingers,” said Lynn. “I couldn’t help it.”

“What did he do next?” she asked.

“He said Beth’s mom was a very hot piece of ass and that if she brought her hot ass over, he’d completely abandon us and go for her,” said Lynn.

“Didn’t Beth protest?” asked her mom.

“She actually said he thought with his cock,” said Lynn. “She even agreed to let him fuck any woman or girl he wanted and volunteered to guide his cock into their virgin assholes, starting with me.”

“That girl’s crazy,” said his mom. “Does he only have sex with anal virgins?”

“Yes, Mom,” said Lynn. “He only likes good girls, the more virgin, the better, as long as they are anal virgins.”

“He only likes good girls?” mocked her mom. “Good girls wouldn’t give him the time of day.”

“Mom, this is an insult to me,” protested Lynn. “Didn’t you always think that Beth was a nice girl? Me too?”

“That was what I thought,” said her mom. “I was definitely vastly mistaken.”

“Mom!” protested Lynn. “You can’t believe that having sex with our boyfriend made us bad girls.”

“Let’s talk about this later,” said her mom. “Now, tell me what else happened.”

“He popped the butt plug out of my asshole and started to toy with it with his fingers,” said Lynn. “He told me if I wanted Beth to guide his cock up my virgin asshole and help him make me a real ass whore I had to beg for it.”

“Tell me you didn’t,” said her mom.

“I did,” said Lynn. “I begged Beth, but she warned me that he’d exploit me and make me a slave to his cock, making me do the most obscene acts, but that was what I wanted, so I insisted.”

“You completely let me down,” said her mom.

“She made me promise to do that before she agreed,” said Lynn. “I had to beg Nick to fuck my virgin asshole and make me his shameless ass whore like Beth, but Beth said nobody could make me a whore like her.”

“What did she mean?” asked her mom.

“There is nothing Beth wouldn’t do to please Nick,” said Lynn. “She believes that no other girl could do that.”

“That’s brainwashing,” said her mom.

“Mom, if you experienced the pleasure he made us experience, you’d know that was the least we could do for him,” said Lynn. “I can never say no to him either. His wish is literally my command.”

“You are far more lost than I thought,” said her mom.

“He slowly pushed his big cock up my virgin asshole until it was balls deep in,” said Lynn. “It felt amazing. He fucked me gently until I had the wildest orgasm of my life so far. I never wanted him to stop.”

“It didn’t hurt?” asked her mom.

“Never,” said Lynn. “Nick would never hurt me. He then had me lick Beth’s pussy while he fucked my ass again. Next, Beth returned the favor and licked my pussy to orgasm.”

“You and Beth were disgusting,” said her mom. “How could you do that?”

“We both did it for Nick,” said Lynn. “He was pleased with us. That was all what mattered.”

“Of course he’d be happy with you when you blindly obey him,” said her mom.

“I then saw his cock for the first time,” said Lynn. “Beth had always said it was tiny so we wouldn’t steal him. It was so big, fat and beautiful. I couldn’t believe he’d put it all up my virgin ass so painlessly. I was so happy I was a whore for that amazing cock. I knew I’d have done anything for that gorgeous cock even if it didn’t belong to Nick.”

“Okay,” said her mom, giving up on making sense of what her daughter was saying.

“Beth and I fought over who would suck the taste of my virgin ass off his cock,” said Lynn. “He decided that we both had to lick his cock at the same time. Wasn’t that genius?”

“That was disgusting,” said her mom.

“After that, Beth taught me how to suck his delicious cock,” said Lynn. “She even taught me how to take that big cock all the way down my throat. Mom, I can deep throat now.”

“Are you happy with yourself?” said her mom sarcastically.

“Of course, Mom,” said Lynn. “Most girls can’t do it. When I did it, he pulled me up and kissed me like I had just given him his first born boy.”

“He kissed you on your mouth?” asked her mom.

“Yes, Mom,” said Lynn. “Remember that he had licked my asshole for a long time. He let me practice for a while and taught me how to get my throat fucked with his big juicy cock. He then fucked my ass until he filled it with come. He popped the butt plug in so the come wouldn’t leak out and asked me if I wanted him to fuck my virgin pussy.”

“You naturally said yes,” said her mom.

“He made sure I was protected before he obliged me,” said Lynn. “He penetrated my virgin pussy when I was so hot I came instantly. He made me come a few times before he came so deep in me I thought I’d get pregnant.”

“What did you do after he had all of you?” asked her mom.

“He had all of me but neither of us got enough of the other,” said Lynn. “We washed up. He fucked all of Beth and my fuck holes except my pussy. I finally swallowed his come after I passed it to Beth and she passed it back.”

“What do you mean that you passed it to her and she passed it back?” asked her mom.

“He came in my mouth,” said Lynn. “I tasted his come and dribbled it into Beth’s mouth. She tasted it and returned it to me. I finally swallowed it all.”

“That was gross,” said her mom.

“His come was delicious,” said Lynn.

“You did all that yesterday, right?” asked her mom.

“Yes,” said Lynn.

“You then called to ask for permission to spend the night there,” said her mom.

“Yes, Mom,” said Lynn. “Nick was fucking me in the ass while Beth licked my pussy and I fingered hers.”

“You called me while you had sex?” asked her mom angrily.

“Yes, Mom,” said Lynn. “Even Nick called his mom while he continued to fuck my ass.”

“I thought you were spending the night with your friend,” said her mom.

“Mom, it wasn’t the right time to tell you the details,” said Lynn. “I am now telling you all about it.”

“Keep talking,” said her mom.

“Nick kept fucking us until he came in Beth’s ass,” said Lynn. “I sucked the come out of her ass and fed it to her. She swallowed it all.”

“You are so disgusting,” said her mom.

“Two hours later, she returned the favor when Nick came deep in my ass,” said Lynn. “I swallowed it all. I also sucked his come out of Beth’s pussy and fed it to her. I went to bed with a fresh come load deep in my ass.”

“You finally called it a night?” said her mom.

“Not really,” said Lynn. “We woke up in the middle of the night and fucked again. We took another nap and woke up to fuck till lunch. Beth brought us breakfast in bed. We had to have lunch naked and wearing butt plugs. After lunch, Beth spread my ass for him, and he fucked me through a few orgasms and filled my ass with fresh come. He brought me home with my happy ass full of his hot creamy come. Would you like to see it?”

Before her mom could answer, Lynn lay back and pulled her knees up. She even spread her plugged ass.

“Lynn, what are you doing?” asked her mom incredulously. “Cover up.”

“Mom, I want you to take a look to make sure everything was okay,” said Lynn. “Nick told me he could see the inside of my beautiful ass through the base of the glass butt plug.”

“I don’t want to look inside your bottom,” said her mom.

“Mom, it’s squeaky clean,” said Lynn. “I want you to see it before you jump to conclusions. Nick didn’t waste any time to work on me ever since he met me with the most sincere smile I’ve ever seen.”

“You mean the most insincere smile you’ve ever seen,” said her mom. “He was obviously drooling over your body. He wasn’t interested in you at all.”

“That isn’t true, Mom,” said Lynn. “I know he wasn’t falling in love with me, but I sensed it when he kissed me on my mouth, my nipples, my pussy and my asshole. When he touched me or fucked me, he was very sincere. He treated me like a master artist treating a masterpiece. When he told me I was his whore or fucked me like a whore, he did it to please me. He made me do obscene acts because I enjoyed them. He never had me do anything I didn’t enjoy. If he hadn’t cared, he’d have cared about his own pleasure and not cared about me. I know girls who are in love with their boyfriends who don’t care about them. Nick isn’t in love with me, but he really cares. I saw how happy he was when I was happy. I saw how careful he was that I didn’t experience any pain or discomfort.”

“He tricked you, and you fell in his trap,” said her mom.

“Beth has been his girlfriend for two years,” said Lynn. “She’s always been happy. She never complained. She loved him so much she let him fuck any girl he wanted. What trap are you talking about? I am the winner here.”

“Don’t you regret the depravities you did for him?” asked her mom.

“Of course not, Mom,” said Lynn. “It was the best thing that has ever happened to me. I’ve never experienced that much pleasure. I told you I’d become his whore. I am his whenever he wants me any way he wants me.”

“Lynn, I can’t let you see him again,” said her mom. “He’s obviously corrupted you and brainwashed you. I thought he was a nice guy, but, according to your story, he isn’t. He’s a dangerous kid.”

“According to my story, he’s the nicest guy ever,” said Lynn. “Nobody else would have been so considerate and nice to me. He made me experience the most possible pleasure. I don’t know what you are talking about.”

“If you don’t stop seeing him, I’ll have to ground you,” said her mom. “He’s a bad influence on you.”

“Why do you think so bad of him?” asked Lynn. “He likes you.”

“He told you that he liked me?” asked her mom.

“Yes, Mom,” said Lynn. “He said that you were a nice woman and that you were so hot. He said you had such a great ass he’d do whatever it took to fuck you in the ass if it were virgin. He said he’d suck your toes for you.”

“That’s preposterous,” said her mom. “If he said that, he didn’t like me. He’s a sex addict.”

“Mom, anybody would get addicted to good sex,” said Lynn. “Those, who are not, have never experienced it.”

“That isn’t true, Lynn,” said her mom. “There is more to life than sex.”

“Of course, Mom,” said Lynn. “We still go to school and live our lives. What’s wrong if we also fucked?”

“Watch your language, Lynn,” said her Mom. “Nothing’s wrong with sex, but what you did was very perverse.”

“Perversities are subjective,” said Lynn. “What you think is perverse may not be so for others. You should let me have my own personal beliefs and opinions. I don’t have to be a copy of you.”

“You don’t, but that doesn’t mean that you should be a whore as you so eloquently put it,” said her Mom.

“Mom, I think you are going to drive me to run away,” said Lynn. “Why don’t you think about it a little and let us discuss it again later?”

“If you promise not to see Nick until then,” said her Mom.

“I won’t see him during the weekend,” said Lynn.

“Okay,” said her Mom. “We’ll talk tomorrow night.”

“Try not to destroy my happiness,” said Lynn.

“Lynn, I am your mom—the person who wants you to be happy most,” said her Mom. “What you are doing won’t bring you long-lasting happiness. I don’t want you to do something and regret it for the rest of your life.”

“Thanks, Mom,” said Lynn. “Just remember that you are not a fortuneteller.”

“I will,” said her mom.

Lynn was still obscenely exposing and spreading her ass. Her mom absently knelt down before it and looked at the but plug, stretching the little asshole widely.

“This is big,” said her mom. “Doesn’t it hurt you at all?”

“Of course not, Mom,” said Lynn. “Didn’t I tell you how careful and gentle he’d been? Naturally, the head’s even bigger so it wouldn’t fall out. His cock’s even bigger. Can you see how wet my pussy is?”

“Lynn, you are totally corrupted,” said her mom.

“If Nick were here, he’d suck my pussy dry,” said Lynn. “I can’t believe I am already hungry for his cock.”

“Cover up, Lynn,” said her mom, finally getting up. “I can’t believe what I saw with my own eyes.”

“I told you it was incredible,” said Lynn as she got up.

Lynn called me and related to me what happened between her and her mom. She gave me her mom's cell phone number, and I called her late Sunday morning while I gave Lydia her after-church ass fuck in my room.

"Good morning, ma'am," I greeted. "I am Nick. How are you?"

"I am okay," she said. "How can I help you?"

"Are you mad at me or something?" I asked. "I called to thank you."

"You called to thank me for what?" she asked.

"Well, if you are mad at me, I need to apologize first," I said.

"I am not happy about what you did with my little girl the other night," she said.

"Did she say I did something bad to her?" I asked innocently. "I don't recall doing anything wrong to her."

"You had sex with her," she said.

"Whatever we did was consensual," I said. "Did she say I forced her?"

"No," she said. "You did bad things to her though."

"I don't understand," I said. "Did I hurt her somehow? I swear I was as nice and gentle as humanly possible."

"I am not saying you were not," she said.

"If it was consensual and I was nice and gentle, how did I do bad things?" I asked. "She was old enough."

"You did perverse acts to her," she said.

"I don't know what you mean, ma'am," I said. "She enjoyed everything I did. We didn't do anything wrong."

"She said you sodomized her," she said.

"She did?" I said. "This is crazy. People are not supposed to discuss what they do in bed with others."

"Did you do that or not?" she asked.

"Ma'am, I assure you that I've never sodomized anybody," I said. "Sodomy's what gay males do. I am as far from gay as conceivable. Though, I am sorry I am not at leisure to discuss other people's private lives."

"She's my daughter," she said.

"Isn't your daughter entitled to some privacy in bed?" I asked.

"She is, but that doesn't mean I should let you take advantage of her," she said.

"Ma'am, it's a little off road, but your lovely daughter has a most delicious ass that I couldn't resist," I said. "Any guy who comes face to face with it has to get down on his knees and pay homage to it. I had to touch it, hold it, stroke it, squeeze it, kiss it, lick it and toy with it. It was so natural she loved every second of it. Many people think it's kinky or dirty, but as long as nobody gets hurt and everybody's happy, it should be good. I assure you that I did it out of love and admiration. When I face such beauty and magnetism and it fills me with awe and humility, I don't think I am very weak as much as I think that those who don't bow or kneel before it are blind or heartless."

"Nick, that wasn't the only deviant act you did to her," she said.

"Ma'am, this is apparently going to be a long discussion," I said. "Why don't we do it face to face?"

"That's a good idea," she said. "I want you to come here so we can discuss it together. You can't see my daughter until we do that and agree how you should treat her."

"Let's do this soon then," I said. "Can we do it today?"

“Yes,” she said. “I want to do it as soon as possible too. Can you come over at five?”

“Sure,” I said. “Wear something sexy.”

“Nick, we are not going out on a date,” she said.

“Thank you for bringing that up,” I said. “Why don’t we actually go out on a date? We can have dinner and some dancing. We can relax and talk comfortably. That way you can get to know me better.”

“That’s crazy,” she said.

“Why is it crazy?” I said. “Isn’t that how people get to know each other? Aren’t you trying to know me better? If you are a bad dancer or you hate dancing, we can do something else.”

“No, I am not a bad dancer,” she said. “I don’t hate dancing either.”

“We are in agreement then,” I said. “Now, you know to wear something sexy. Please don’t wear granny panties.”

“My underwear’s none of your business,” she said.

“I completely agree,” I said. “Though, it would be an insult to me if such a gorgeous woman goes out with me wearing granny panties. It’s like you are going out with a nun, not even a man or a feminist at that.”

“A feminist?” she asked. “You are a feminist?”

“Yes,” I said. “I am an avid feminist. I deeply and vigorously support women’s rights of having their gorgeous bodies appreciated and having great satisfying loving sex. You know that most men and many women don’t.”

“Great satisfying loving sex?” she said. “That’s the main topic we’ll be talking about.”

“If you want to talk about sex with me, make sure to wear a thong,” I said. “I don’t like sheer underwear. I don’t mind lacy, but I prefer silk. I don’t need to see your lingerie, but if you told me you wore something sexy for me, I’d appreciate it and be much easier to get along with.”

“It’s been a while, but don’t worry,” she said. “I know how to dress for a date.”

“I had no doubt,” I said. “There is no reason why we can’t have a good time.”

“Are you going to pick me up at home?” she asked.

“Yes,” I said. “I’ll pick you up at your place. We’ll take your car because I am too young to have my own but not too young to pay for my woman. We’ll have a blast. Don’t be too shy to show me how hot and pretty you are. I saw you yesterday, and you looked so hot. I can’t wait to see you rise and shine on me, my magnificent lady.”

“Can we do it on Friday?” she suggested. “My husband will be out of town, so we can take our time.”

“Friday at four?” I suggested.

“That sounds great,” she said. “See you then.”

“Now, I need to see my little harlot, your lovely daughter, please,” I said. “I can’t get enough of her juicy ass.”

“Nick, that isn’t the right way to ask me to let you see her,” she said.

“I don’t know about the right way,” I said. “I only know that I am not going to lie to you and try to deceive you to get that permission. I wouldn’t tell you we’d talk about the weather either. You shouldn’t believe me if I did anyway.”

“I appreciate your honesty, but why did you call her a harlot?” she said.

“I called her *my* little harlot,” I said. “That was meant as a compliment and an endearing term. Tell her I said it. If she didn’t like it, don’t send her over.”

“Promise me you are going to treat her well.”



“If you knew how much I love your hot daughter, you wouldn’t worry about that,” I said. “I promise anyway.”

“I’ll let her know that she can see you,” she said.

“Thank you so much, ma’am,” I said. “I bet you are going to put your alluring daughter to shame.”

“You are welcome,” she said. “Be nice. I’ll see you on Friday.”

“I can’t wait to see your captivating beauty and thank you in person, but it won’t be on Friday,” I said.

“Not on Friday?” she asked.

“I am taking your lovely daughter back home today,” I said. “I hope to meet you briefly, but our date’s still on.”

“Oh, okay,” she said.

“We won’t have time for much,” I said. “Though, I’d love it if you wore a sexy dress and a thong for me.”

“You are pushing your luck, aren’t you?” she said.

“I am trying to make a good impression,” I said. “You owe it to yourself to look and feel sexy.”

“I’ll make no promises,” she said.

“Please allow me to promise that you’ll look stunning even if you wrap yourself with tent canvas,” I said.

“Bye, Nick,” she said.

She had to be smiling.

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“You got a new girl in trouble,” said Lydia as I hung up.

“Why does everybody think that way when all I did was show her the hottest time of her life?” I whined.

“You apparently got her in trouble with her mom, and now you are trying to get her mom in trouble,” she said.

“Am I getting you in trouble now?” I teased. “Do you want me to stop and let you be a good girl?”

“You know you are getting me in heaven, baby,” she moaned. “Don’t you ever stop. I’ll be a good girl.”

“I am glad you are going to be a good girl and not want me to stop,” I said. “I couldn’t even if I wanted to.”

“Keep fucking your mother’s slut best friend’s ass, baby,” she moaned. “She appreciates what you are doing.”

“If the hottest mother’s slut friend didn’t, something would be terribly wrong with the world,” I said.

“Thankfully, the world’s good, life’s good and ass fucking’s wonderful,” she said.

“I love your hot ass so much I didn’t take a break to make that important phone call to get that hot woman to send her slut daughter to me,” I said. “I’ll introduce her to you so you can see why it was a very serious phone call.”

“When is she coming?” she asked.

“She’s going to come right after I start fucking her in the ass,” I said. “I think it will be within an hour or so.”

“We need to come before she does,” she said, fucking back harder.

“Is your come-thirsty ass ready?” I said, picking up the pace.

“It always is,” she gasped.

She and I showered together after I pumped a nice big come load up her twitching rectum and her come-thirsty muscles drained my balls completely. We dried each other, and I left on a quick errand.

“Lynn, Nick talked to me,” said Doris. “I agreed to let you see him temporarily.”

“Oh, Mom, thank you so much,” gushed Lynn, hugging and kissing her mom.

“You are welcome,” said Doris. “He called you his little harlot.”

“He really did?” asked Lynn excitedly.

“Yes, he did,” said Doris, shaking her head.

“He must like me as much as I like him,” said Lynn. “I promise to be a perfect little harlot for him.”

“Is that how you express affection these days?” asked Doris in disbelief.

“I guess this is one way,” said Lynn.

“I don’t know what happened to you,” said Doris. “I shouldn’t have agreed to this, but I’ve promised.”

“We’ve both made promises that we intend to keep,” said Lynn. “Thank you for letting me see my hot stud.”

“You are welcome,” said Doris, shaking her head.

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The one look I had at Lynn’s mother was enough to tell me her size. I went right away to the mall and bought what I wanted her to wear on our date: a micro thong, a shelf bra and fishnet lace top thigh high stockings all in pink except the lace top of her stockings and a hot black dress that showed cleavage and legs. I bought her black stiletto heels. I also got her a pink lipstick and a pink nail polish that matched the lingerie and my favorite perfume. I called Lynn and told her when I would be home.

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Lynn arrived a few minutes after I returned home. I opened the door for her. I kissed her passionately, feeling up her braless tits through her thin top and her plugged ass through her short skirt.

“Did your mom see you dressed like this?” I asked when we broke the kiss.

“Yes,” she said. “I was surprised she didn’t object. I don’t know how you persuaded her to let me see you.”

“In her heart, she knows that this is good for you,” I said as I led her in. “I assured her I’d be nice to you.”

“She knows that getting my horny ass fucked open is good for me?” she whispered.

“You know that and you are just a little kid,” I teased. “Why wouldn’t a mature woman know it?”

“Because I think with my pussy and she thinks with her head,” she said.

“You have a very selfless pussy if it thinks that you should get your hot ass fucked silly,” I teased. “I thought you thought with your smart ass, and that was why we thought alike.”

“Because you are a smart ass?” she teased.

“You know that it takes one to know one,” I smiled.

“It takes a smart cock to know a smart ass,” she said, squeezing my boner. “You have a big boner already.”

“I guess I was expecting company,” I said, squeezing her ass.

“Speaking of company, where is your slut girlfriend?” she asked.

“She decided to give my elevator slut an opportunity to meet my mom,” I said. “I’d need my sister to join us so they can spread both your asses at the same time.”

“I didn’t believe that fantasy anyway,” she said.

“One day you will,” I promised.

Lynn quieted when she saw Mom sitting in the living room.

“Mom, this is Lynn, Beth’s best friend,” I introduced as Lynn and I approached Mom.

“Hi, Lynn,” greeted Mom, standing up and offering her hand.

“Hi, Mrs. Callaby,” said Lynn, shaking Mom’s hand. “I am pleased to meet you.”

“Lynn, Mom only knows your name,” I said as I pulled Lynn to the loveseat and sat her next to me. “Why don’t you tell her what you really are like I told your mom?”

“Mrs. Callaby, I am Nick’s little harlot,” said Lynn, blushing, as Mom sat down.

“What did my son do to have such a sweet girl be his hot little harlot?” asked Mom, smiling.

“He’s been so good to me,” said Lynn as I cupped her left tit and proceeded to fondle it gently.

“It must be really hard for anyone to be good enough to have you,” said Mom.

“She’d tell you it’s been big and hard, but I loved it,” I said. “I was born to be a sweetheart to everybody.”

“I know, baby,” said Mom. “I am your mom.”

“Did you wear your butt plug to church?” I asked Lynn, teasing her stiff nipple through her top.

“Yes,” she said, blushing.

“You are a good Christian girl,” I said. “Don’t be embarrassed about that. Did you enjoy it?”

“Yes,” she hissed when I pinched her right nipple. “It made me so horny.”

“So it was a good religious experience for you,” I said.

“Yes,” she said.

“Did you leave a wet trail?” I said, placing my hand on her thigh. “I don’t want anybody to trace you to here.”

“I almost did,” she said. “I had to open the car window so my parents wouldn’t know a whore was with them.”

“I hope you didn’t leave a wet spot on the backseat so your mom wouldn’t accuse your dad of banging a teenage slut on the backseat,” I said. “Once she smelled the seat, she’d know the source was teenage pussy.”

“I almost did, but we reached home just in time,” she said as my fingers inched toward her bare pussy.

“In time or too quickly?” I teased.

“It depends on how you think of it,” she said, subtly spreading her legs.

“Did you really mean it when you said I’d been so good to you?” I asked.

“You know I did,” she said.

“Mom’s old enough to know that teenagers can’t be taken seriously,” I said. “She wants to make sure I am really good to you. Why don’t you get on your knees and show her how I take care of feeding you to satisfaction?”

“Right here and now?” she gasped as I tickled her clit.

“Of course, baby,” I said. “You are my little harlot. You have the right to suck and fuck my cock anytime and anywhere. Mom knows that well. Come on. Make her proud of her nice son, and make her horny son proud of you.”

“Are you sure that would be okay with your mom?” she asked.

“Ask her,” I smiled.

“Mrs. Callaby, would it be okay with you if I went down to my knees and went down on Nick?” she asked.

“It depends on how good at it you are,” teased Mom. “The better, the better.”

“As long as you do a good job, she’ll be okay with it,” I said.

“You know that I love your...cock so much,” said Lynn. “I’ll do the best I can.”

“Mom already likes you,” I said. “She only wants to see you do your best at worshipping my cock because that’s how a real slut satisfies her hunger for cock. She wants to confirm that I actually treat you as my little harlot.”

“That will be easy,” she said. “I’ve been dreaming about worshipping your cock ever since I went to church.”

“Mom also goes to church,” I said.

“I don’t think all churchgoers go for the same reason,” said Mom.

“Only the hot ones,” I said.

“I am so hot and horny right now,” said Lynn as she knelt before me.

Lynn took my shorts and boxers out of the way and proceeded to give my cock a tongue bath while holding my eyes. She started to suck the slick shaft. She divided her visual attention between my eyes and my cock. She obviously was hungry for it and enjoyed it immensely while Mom watched her intently.

“I like your attitude,” encouraged Mom. “Don’t hold back.”

Lynn was soon working my cock all the way down her throat. She eagerly fucked her throat with it. She occasionally rubbed my sticky cock over her face and showered it with kisses.

“Nick, stand up, baby, and indulge her,” suggested Mom.

“Thanks, Mrs. Callaby,” said Lynn as I stood up.

Lynn held my hips and resumed fucking her throat with my cock. I bent over and pulled her top off, setting her tits free. She took my cock out of her mouth and rubbed her tits with it. She rubbed her nipples with my cock head before she squeezed her tits around my cock. I fucked her tits for a few minutes. She drooled in her cleavage as my cock thrust repeatedly. I pinched her stiff nipples a few times.

“Mrs. Callaby, thank you so much for allowing me this great pleasure,” said Lynn.

“You are welcome,” said Mom.

“Mom’s the hottest piece of ass you can ever meet,” I said to Lynn, shocking her. “Isn’t that right, Mom?”

“I can’t say that about myself,” said Mom. “All I can say is that I adore cock, and I like women who do.”

“Mrs. Callaby, I am inexperienced, but I adore cock too,” said Lynn. “I hope I am one of those you like.”

“You certainly do, and you are,” said Mom.

“You are an amazing woman, Mrs. Callaby,” said Lynn. “I really like being here. I feel so free.”

“Thank you,” said Mom. “In this house, you can be as free as you want.”

Lynn guided my hands to her head. I grabbed her head and proceeded to fuck her throat at my own pace. I nudged her head down, and she sat down on her ass. I fucked her throat from above. I held her head to my cock and maneuvered her to the loveseat. I fucked her throat for a few minutes and then let her suck my cock on her own. I tilted her face up and slapped her face with my cock before I gave her a big deep kiss and sat next to her.

“She’s a good cocksucker,” said Mom. “She really enjoyed sucking your cock too. You take good care of her.”

“Thanks, Mom,” I said. “She can also eat pussy.”

“Is that so?” she said.

“I think she’d like to show you,” I said.

Lynn was like a deer caught in the headlights. She did not know what to do.

“She doesn’t have to do that...now,” said Mom.

“Would you like to do it now or later?” I asked Lynn. “All my sluts show Mom they can use their sweet mouths for something more useful than blabbering.”

“What do you suggest?” asked Lynn.

“Lynn, baby, you obviously know that you never have to do what you don’t want to do,” I said. “You enjoy licking pussy for me, and here is a hot juicy one waiting for you. I know you want to show your appreciation to the mother of the stud who takes care of all your cock-hungry holes by licking the special place that he came from. In addition to that, it breaks the ice and turns it to steam. It also makes you feel at home, free, as part of the family. Your pussy and ass won’t be neglected while you do that either. All your horny holes will be busy. When to do it is up to you. I bet that Mom’s delectably divine pussy’s all hot and wet and ready for my sweet little harlot to eat.”

“It’s dripping,” said Mom, smiling at Lynn. “Watching your little harlot suck your big cock made sure of that.”

“Lynn, you know really well that hot women are always horny and ready to play,” I said. “Mom’s sizzling.”

“Can I do it now?” asked Lynn tentatively.

“You are our special guest,” said Mom, smiling at Lynn, as she hiked her dress to her hips and spread her legs. “Your wish is our command.”

Lynn looked at me, and I nodded at her encouragingly.

“Remember that you are doing this for me,” I said. “You are my little ass harlot not a lesbian bitch.”

Lynn knelt before Mom and looked at her juicy pussy.

“She’s so wet,” said Lynn, closely inspecting Mom’s pussy, as I knelt behind her.

“Is she as wet as you are?” I teased as I hiked Lynn’s skirt, exposing her plugged ass and drenched pussy.

“I don’t know,” said Lynn, blushing.

“Does her pussy look delicious?” I teased, stroking her ass.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Now, you know why I like being in heaven,” I said. “I came from there.”

Lynn tasted Mom’s leaky pussy, making Mom gasp. She was soon eating it eagerly, making Mom moan and squirm. I watched for a couple of minutes before I brought my mouth to her pussy and went to work. As soon as my tongue touched Lynn’s pussy, she went to town, eating Mom’s hungrily. I paced my pussy eating with hers, making her come as soon as Mom gushed in her eager mouth.

“Eat her asshole too,” I instructed after they both recovered.

Mom pulled her legs over her head and spread her hot ass for Lynn. I pushed my hard cock into Lynn’s horny pussy. I squeezed her tits, pinching her nipples. She moaned and pounced on Mom’s luscious asshole, her pussy bathing my cock with juices. I held her tits tightly and drilled her pussy vigorously, making her come within a couple of minutes. I gently popped the butt plug from her asshole while she continued to gasp while trying to keep licking Mom’s offered asshole.

“Use this too,” I said, handing Lynn her butt plug.

Lynn took the butt plug and pushed it gently into Mom's asshole while licking her clit. I removed my dripping cock from her pussy and pushed it into her ass, making her moan into Mom's pussy. I squeezed her tits when my balls pressed into the back of her drenched pussy.

"Loosen up her hot asshole and eat it to orgasm," I instructed as the butt plug popped in Mom's ass.

Lynn proceeded to work the butt plug within Mom's ass. I held her hips and rocked her back and forth. She started to work her ass back and forth on my thick shaft as I fondled her tits. She soon popped the butt plug out of Mom's ass and proceeded to devour her asshole. Mom came while I fucked Lynn's ass briskly. I guided Lynn's hand that held the butt plug to Mom's asshole. She plugged Mom's ass and proceeded to lick her drenched pussy clean.

"Lynn, you are good," gasped Mom while she recovered.

"Maybe my horny little harlot will eat her own mother's pussy and ass very soon," I said.

"I am sure her mom would love that," said Mom. "Though, now it's my turn to eat her hot pussy and ass."

"Did Mom's hot fuck holes taste as delicious as they looked?" I asked Lynn.

"They tasted more delicious," said Lynn. "I'd happily eat them anytime. Thank you, both."

"Thank you, Lynn," said Mom as she got off the sofa and lay under us from behind.

Within a minute, Mom was eagerly sucking Lynn's gushing orgasmic juices as I pounded Lynn's twitching asshole vigorously. When Lynn calmed down, I pulled out of her ass and let her suck my cock. Mom meanwhile licked Lynn's asshole to orgasm.

"Lynn, what does a hot woman need after getting her pussy and ass worked up well?" I asked as Mom lapped up Lynn's copious juices.

"Cock?" asked Lynn.

"That's right, baby," I said. "A hot woman needs cock in all her holes. A woman who doesn't hunger for cock in all her fuck holes isn't a real woman."

"Are you going to...?" she asked in surprise.

"Yes, baby," I said. "I am not going to leave my hot mom suffer in hunger for cock. Do you want to watch?"

"Sure," said she.

"You are a very good slut, Lynn, baby," I said as I sat down. "I'll take care of your horny holes again soon."

Mom crawled toward me, and took her position before my hard cock.

"By the way, Lynn, Mom's the best cocksucker and the hottest anal slut you've ever met," I said.

"Nick's exaggerating," said Mom as she teased my balls with her fingertips.

"You'll soon find out I am not," I said.

Mom licked my balls, moaning quietly.

"Mom, show her how a hot woman should idolize the cock of her man when he idolizes her hot ass," I said.

"You want to show off your mom's cock sucking prowess?" said Mom.

"Beth has given her a crash course, but I want her to learn from the expert," I said.

"I'll gladly tutor her if she's a good girl," she said.

"Are you a good girl, Lynn?" I asked.

"Yes," said Lynn lowly.

“She says she is,” I said.

“Kneel down next to me,” instructed Mom. “A girl who doesn’t really love cock doesn’t belong on her knees.”

“I love cock very much,” said Lynn.

“Nick wouldn’t touch you if he didn’t know you did,” said Mom. “I wanted to hear you say it. Say it again.”

“I love cock,” said Lynn.

“Are you a come-swallowing cock-loving ass whore like me?” asked Mom.

“Yes,” said Lynn.

“Not like you, Mom, but she aspires to that,” I said. “Can you be her role model?”

“Gladly if she wants me to,” said Mom.

“I do,” said Lynn.

“You lucked out with this hot fuck toy,” Mom said to me, stroking my hard cock.

“I know how to pick them nice and sweet thanks to you,” I said.

“Thanks to me?” asked Mom.

“Yes, Mom,” I said. “There is only one you, but I try to pick the ones that resemble you as much as possible.”

“Thank you, Nick,” she said. “That was a great compliment.”

“Actually, it’s more of a compliment to Lynn than it’s for you,” I said.

“Thank you,” said Lynn.

“You are welcome,” I said, squeezing Lynn’s tit. “Now, don’t let me down, my little harlot.”

“Of course not,” she said.

Mom spent fifteen to twenty minutes worshipping my cock with her tongue, lips, throat and face. She occasionally let Lynn repeat a trick. I just sat back and let them have their fun, all leaking constantly.

“Lynn, lick his balls while I bounce on his cock,” instructed Mom.

“Sure,” said Lynn.

Mom mounted me in the cowgirl position, moaning as her hot pussy swallowed my cock. She energetically bounced on my cock while Lynn licked my balls. Mom’s gasps told me that Lynn occasionally licked her stretched asshole. After Mom gushed around my cock, she let it pop out of her pussy. Lynn swallowed the dripping cock and sucked it clean. She even licked Mom’s drenched pussy clean.

“Put it in my ass,” instructed Mom.

Lynn popped her butt plug out of Mom’s ass and pressed my cock head into Mom’s horny asshole. Mom lowered herself onto my cock, swallowing it all up her ass. Lynn popped the butt plug in her own ass. She resumed licking my balls and the base of my shaft while Mom happily bounced on it to orgasm. Lynn swallowed my cock again when Mom dismounted me.

Mom helped Lynn onto the sofa and knelt before her. She proceeded to eat her pussy and work her asshole with the butt plug. I crouched behind Mom and drilled her ass to a wild orgasm while Lynn gushed in her mouth. When they both recovered, I pulled Lynn off the sofa and helped Mom bend over the sofa. I arranged Lynn on her hands and knees behind Mom. She proceeded to eat Mom’s drenched pussy. I removed the butt plug from Lynn’s ass and put it in Mom’s mouth. I proceeded to fuck Lynn’s ass as she went to eat Mom’s asshole hungrily.

“Nick, how did you do that?” asked Alex, startling us.

Alex was already sitting on the loveseat, working two fingers in and out of either horny fuck hole. Lynn glanced at Alex and resumed eating Mom’s luscious ass.

“How did I do what?” I asked as I continued to pound Lynn’s offered asshole.

“Lynn’s eating Mom’s asshole while you fuck her in the ass,” she said.

“Lynn, introduce yourself to Alex,” I said.

“I am Nick’s little harlot,” said Lynn.

“I can see that,” laughed Alex. “Everybody thought you’d die virgin.”

“You know nobody would die virgin if I had any say in it,” I said.

“If it were up to you, every girl would die a whore,” she said.

“Not everybody but the hot ones and not a whore but a happy ass whore of mine,” I corrected. “Which way would you like to die?”

“Don’t my fingers tell you how innocently virginal I am?” she said.

“Yes,” I said. “I love virgins. They are the hottest. Introduce yourself.”

“I am Nick’s bad girl,” she said. “I am expected to be dirtier than any whore.”

“So far you’ve been above expectations,” I said.

“When did she join the club?” she asked.

“Last Friday,” I said.

“She made impressive progress,” she said.

“Most progress happens in the first few hours,” I said. “If I didn’t know she had talent, she wouldn’t be here.”

“She sure does,” she said.

“Be a good girl and spread your new friend’s ass for your big brother,” I said.

“Is my big brother going to take care of my horny fuck holes?” she asked.

“As soon as he can,” I said. “Doesn’t he always?”

“He sure does,” she said. “That’s why I am his very bad girl.”

Alex knelt behind me and spread Lynn’s ass with both hands as I thrust in Lynn’s ass from above. I occasionally pulled out, leaving Lynn’s asshole agape. Whenever I did that, Alex licked the open asshole and drooled inside it. She licked Lynn’s drenched pussy clean after she came.

Lynn and Alex ate each other’s pussy while I fucked Alex’s ass. I was also eating Mom’s asshole.

My first come load went up Mom’s ass. Mom sucked my softening cock clean while Lynn sucked the come out of her ass and passed it to Alex who passed it to Mom who returned it to Lynn who swallowed it all.

“Next time I want to suck your come out of Lynn’s ass,” said Mom.

“Mom, can we share?” suggested Alex. “You can suck half and leave the rest to me.”

“Why not?” said Mom.

The come was collected again in Lynn’s mouth. She mixed it well and shared it with Mom and Alex.

Lynn finally made it to my room.



“How did you seduce your mom?” she asked as soon as we closed the door.

“Mom’s a very hot woman,” I said. “Hot women are similar. What’s the single thing all hot women need?”

“Cock?” she asked.

“You are getting really good,” I smiled. “They need cock, and they are smart enough to recognize a good one.”

“You just waved your hard cock in her face?” she asked.

“You are close,” I smiled. “It was a little more elaborate than that but very close.”

“Are you going to do that to Mom?” she asked.

“Do you want me to?” I asked.

“I don’t know,” she said. “I am sure she’s never enjoyed herself like this, but I don’t want that to backfire.”

“Me neither,” I said. “I’ll try to show your mom a great time.”

“Please be nice so if you couldn’t seduce her she’d still let me see you,” she said.

“You think your lovely mom doesn’t need cock?” I teased.

“I am sure she does, but you may not be able to convince her,” she said.

“I’ve talked to your mom a little,” I said. “She’s a smart woman. Smart people can easily recognize truth.”

“You are sure you can pull it off?” she asked.

“I am never sure of anything until it has happened,” I said. “I am very hopeful though.”

“Be careful and be nice to her,” she said.

“You know I always am,” I said. “That’s why everybody likes me.”

We spent an hour or less there before Alex called us for late lunch.

Dad was out, so I brought Lynn down wearing her butt plug—only. Mom and Alex were like that.

“Nick, you love these naked lunches and dinners,” said Lynn.

“You can’t deny that they are very appetizing,” I smiled.

“I can’t deny that,” she said. “They make my pussy drool.”

After lunch, I resumed fucking Lynn until I filled her ass with come.

“Put your clothes on,” I said. “I think Dad’s home. Let me introduce you to him.”

A few minutes later, we were in the living room.

“Dad, this is Lynn, Beth’s best friend,” I introduced. “Lynn, this is my great dad.”

“Hi, Lynn,” said Dad, offering his hand. “Nice to meet you, lovely young woman.”

“Nice to meet you too, Mr. Callaby,” said Lynn, shaking Dad’s hand.

“Lynn, proudly tell Dad what you are,” I said.

“I am Nick’s little harlot,” said Lynn, avoiding Dad’s eyes and blushing lightly.

“Nick, I wish I’d met you twenty years ago to ask you how you get the sweetest young ladies,” said Dad.

“I wouldn’t have been able to help,” I said. “I don’t mean to disrespect other women, but you got the hottest woman in the world on your own. Asking me would be like a rich man asking a beggar how he gets loose change.”

“You are obviously exaggerating,” he said.

“Not by much,” I said. “If you didn’t get my stunning mom, I’d have thought women half as beautiful as her were unachievable. That’s my inspiration. It’s what makes a sweet girl like Lynn kneel down in our living room.”

“Your mom should have heard this,” he said. “She’d be flattered.”

“I wouldn’t say she’d be flattered, but she knows how much I love her in every possible way,” I said, nudging Lynn to kneel down and suck me. “Get down on your knees, baby, and show Dad how much I owe him.”

“Don’t be shy if you enjoy doing that,” encouraged Dad as Lynn reluctantly went to her knees before me.

“Dad, you much know that I don’t enjoy boring or hurting people,” I said as Lynn proceeded to fish out my big boner. “She’ll only do what she enjoys.”

“Most girls wouldn’t enjoy doing this in front of their boyfriends’ parents,” he said.

“Because the parents would feel offended and punish the kids,” I said as Lynn’s tongue teased my cock head. “It wouldn’t offend you if this sweet slut showed you that she’s worthy of being my dirty little harlot, would it?”

“On the contrary, it would please me,” he said. “It would make me feel like I am your friend.”

“You are our very special friend,” I said. “Do you think we do this in front of just anyone? Making the hottest woman in the world my mom and then sharing her with me is the best thing anybody could have done for me.”

“When you know how to take care of somebody else’s wife like your own, sharing becomes fun,” he said.

“I don’t treat Mom like my wife but as my glorious sex goddess that she is,” I said.

“What more can a man desire for his wife and son?” he said as Lynn swallowed my hard cock down her throat.

“Don’t you desire that your horny wife get down on her knees and take care of you like your son’s little harlot’s taking care of him?” asked Mom, suddenly appearing before us.

Mom knelt down before Dad without waiting for his response.

“Yes or no?” she teased, reaching for his fly.

“Of course yes,” he said.

Lynn looked at them in the corner of her eyes as she continued to stuff her face with my hard cock. Mom sucked Dad’s cock like she had not sucked cock in ages.

When everybody got into it, I pushed Lynn’s head off my cock and knelt behind Mom. I hiked Mom’s dress, exposing her plugged ass. She adjusted her position. I popped the butt plug and put it in Lynn’s mouth. I guided Lynn’s hands to Mom’s ass, and she spread it for me. She watched my thick shaft fuck Mom’s horny ass hard, making her moan over Dad’s cock. After Mom came, I pulled Lynn’s head to my cock. She sucked it clean. I pushed her head to Mom’s soaked pussy. She licked it and licked Mom’s ass.

Mom mounted Dad and rode his cock. I fucked Lynn’s ass, making her moan over Mom’s butt plug, with her own butt plug in her pussy. I fingered Mom’s ass with two fingers before returning her butt plug to her ass.

Dad got to spread Lynn’s ass for me while he fucked Mom. Dad came in Mom’s mouth while I delivered a new come load deep up Lynn’s happy ass.

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When Lynn went home, I had her sneak me into the master bedroom, where I delivered her mom’s outfit for our date in a sealed package under the bed.

“You can’t be Mrs. Flint,” I said, smiling, when I saw Lynn’s mom. “You are too young.”

Mrs. Flint wore a nice dress noticeably better than what she wore on the previous day. Her dress did not show cleavage but held her big tits nicely. It ended at mid-thigh. It did not hug her curves, but it emphasized her graceful figure. She also had a touch of lipstick and makeup.

She blushed as I offered her my hand.

“Is she adopted?” I asked. “Oh, that can’t be true. She’s too beautiful not to be your daughter or sister.”

She finally shook my hand.

“Nice to meet you, Mrs. Flint,” I said, holding her hand. “I am Nick if you haven’t guessed it already.”

“Nice to meet you, Nick,” she said.

“I like your dress,” I said. “It looks sexy on you, not because it’s sexy in itself but because you make it sexy. A dress has to look sexy when it can’t hide the beautiful body it’s trying to cover. I am glad that you didn’t wear something sexier. I’d have slipped in my drool and broken my neck. Mrs. Flint, you are not offended that a passionate teenager finds you very attractive, are you?”

“No,” she said, blushing. “I am actually surprised.”

“Please turn around very slowly and show me your sexy dress from every angle,” I said, gently turning her around by her shoulders.

“Nick, I shouldn’t do this,” she said, turning reluctantly as I pulled back to look at her.

“You are doing great,” I said. “Imagine you are doing it so I can give you fashion advice.”

She completed the revolution and faced me again.

“Thank you, Mrs. Flint,” I said softly, holding her waist and looking in her eyes. “That was so nice of you.”

The way I held her waist allowed me to confirm that she indeed wore a thong.

“Thank you so much for that other thing,” I said.

“What thing?” she asked.

“Not wearing granny panties,” I whispered in her ear.

She blushed.

Before she had a chance to push my hands away, I took them off her waist.

“I’ve returned your lovely daughter safe and sound,” I said. “I didn’t know I got the short end of the stick.”

“What do you mean?” she asked.

“I mean that the mother’s prettier than the daughter,” I said. “I give credit where credit’s due.”

“You can’t be serious,” she said.

“I know that you are concerned about my seeing your lovely daughter,” I said. “I have a solution for that.”

“What?” she asked.

“I can let your daughter go if you become my girlfriend,” I said, smiling.

“Don’t you think I am too old for you?” she asked.

“I know you are not,” I said. “I know that you are too hot though. That’s why I want to trade up.”

“I am a married woman,” she said.

“You don’t have to be a fulltime girlfriend,” I said. “Twenty hours a week should be enough.”

"I can't do that," she said. "I have a family to take care of."

"I've been nice to your daughter," I said. "You should be nice to me."

"I am being nice to you," she said. "I let you see my daughter after all. I don't know what you did to her."

"Isn't it obvious that I made her happier?" I said. "Look at her."

"I was already nice to you," she said as Lynn blushed.

"You can be nicer," I said. "People have to sacrifice for a good cause."

"What's the good cause I'd be sacrificing for?" she asked.

"Making a fellow human being happier," I said. "From now on, I am your admirer too."

"That doesn't look like a good cause to me," she teased.

"That's okay too," I smiled. "Most people sacrifice for bad causes."

"Not me," she said.

"That's too bad...for me," I said. "I have to go now. I'll see you later. Take good care of your lovely self and your almost equally lovely daughter."

"Thank you," she said. "I will."

"Now, I know why your daughter's beautiful and sexy," I said, pulling Lynn to me. "When you are her mom, she doesn't have a choice."

"Thank you," she said.

"Goodbye, baby," I said to Lynn, pulling her for a kiss.

Lynn and I shared a steamy kiss that lasted for over a minute. I occasionally squeezed her ass. While we kissed, I maneuvered her around and was able to reach out and squeeze her mother's left ass cheek. Doris gasped in surprise and blushed but did not say or do anything. Lynn did not notice.

"You are always delicious," I said to her when we broke the kiss. "I can never get enough of you, all of you."

"Thank you for this great evening," she said.

"Thank you, my little harlot," I said, waving as I left. "Thank you, Mrs. Flint, you sexy lady. Goodnight."

They both waved back.

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"Did he behave himself?" asked Mrs. Flint while she could still feel my hand on her ass cheek.

"Yes, Mom," said Lynn. "He always does. Today, he introduced me to his mom. She's a nice woman. She and I liked each other a lot."

"That's nice," said Doris. "Did he have sex with you?"

"He had to," said Lynn. "I was horny since morning. It was he who talked me into going to church today."

"He did?" asked Doris.

"Yes, Mom," said Lynn.

"Is he religious?" asked Doris.

"Not really," said Lynn.

"Why did he do that?" asked Doris. "What does going to church have to do with being horny since morning?"

“He had me go to church not wearing underwear but wearing my butt plug,” said Lynn, blushing.

“You did?” asked Doris incredulously.

“I did, and it was an amazing experience,” said Lynn. “I was climbing the walls by the time we left church.”

“That was blasphemous,” said Doris.

“Don’t think of it that way,” said Lynn. “It was clean fun.”

“He’s incorrigible,” said Doris. “So are you.”

“We just want to have some fun,” said Lynn. “It’s a good way to bring the youth to church.”

“It’s a good way to turn the church into a whorehouse,” said Doris.

“That wasn’t what we were trying to do,” said Lynn.

Doris let it drop at that.

“You are crazy,” came Lynn’s voice in the phone several minutes later even though she did not know that I had squeezed her mother’s hot ass. “I was expecting Mom to slap you and kick you out at any moment.”

“Like you slapped me in the mall?” I teased.

“I was horny,” she said.

“Though, your poor mom doesn’t have a hot leaky pussy,” I teased. “I bet her juicy pussy’s hotter than yours.”

“Nick, you are playing with fire,” she warned.

“I am glad you know how hot your mom is,” I laughed.

“You are going to burn yourself,” she said.

“I am going to enjoy the heat,” I said. “Lynn, take it easy; this is what I do and do well.”

“You may be right because she didn’t actually slap you,” she said.

“Don’t worry about me,” I said. “I have quick reflexes. If she tried to slap me, I’d turn my face to the side so I’d end up kissing her hand. She’d sure like that.”

“Just like she says, you are incorrigible,” she said.

“She got that right,” I said. “When are you going to get it?”

“Soon,” she laughed.

“Say hi to your hot ass for me,” I said.

“My kisses to your beautiful cock,” she said.

“My cock says take care of your hot body, especially the holes,” I said.

“I will,” she said. “Bye till tomorrow.”

“Fingers and kisses, baby,” I said. “Bye.”

Rebecca was happy to meet me at her office during the break on Monday. I gave each one of her holes a one minute kiss. She then gave my cock a one minute deep kiss. Before long, my cock was thrusting in her hot ass.

“Rebecca, it’s now my turn to make a phone call while I fuck your ass,” I said. “Keep your ass moving.”

“Keep your cock hard and don’t worry about a thing,” she said as she spread her ass and starting thrusting.

She was bent over her desk, and I was standing behind her.

“Thank you,” I said as I grabbed the office phone and started dialing Mrs. Flint’s home number. “I am going to use the same phone. I’ll put it on speakerphone so be quiet.”

“You might as well so you can use your hands,” said Rebecca.

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Mrs. Flint answered on the third ring.

“Hi,” I said.

“Is that you, Nick?” she asked.

“Yes,” I said.

“Where are you calling from?” she asked. “Aren’t you supposed to be at school?”

“I am at school,” I said, squeezing Rebecca’s tits and thrusting in her ass. “I am calling you during the break.”

“How are you, Nick?” she asked.

“I am good,” I said. “I wanted to thank you for the amazing reception you gave me yesterday. You looked gorgeous almost as good as you truly are. You probably know by now how much I love gorgeous women.”

“Thank you,” she said. “I am glad you liked it.”

“I didn’t like it,” I said. “I loved it. You are a lovely woman. You shouldn’t try to hide your beauty while other women pretend to be beautiful. Most of them aren’t worthy of holding a candle to you.”

“Thank you, Nick,” she said. “You don’t have to be this sweet.”

“I enjoy being sweet to sweet women,” I said.

“Thanks,” she said.

How are you doing, baby?” I said.

“Don’t call me baby, Nick,” she protested. “I am old enough to be your mom.”

“Every sexy woman’s my baby,” I said. “If you think you are old enough to be my mom, call me baby too.”

“I am not going to call you baby,” she said. “I can only call you bad boy.”

“That’s good enough,” I laughed. “You are not calling me bad boy because I said you were a sexy woman.”

“You squeezed my butt while you kissed my daughter,” she said. “That was very naughty.”

“It was a friendly squeeze to let you know how hot I thought you were,” I said. “I am sure you got the message too, or you wouldn’t have waved at me when I left. I wanted to kiss your hot ass. I almost couldn’t resist the urge.”

“You are confessing that you are naughtier than I thought,” she said.

“Kissing a lovely woman to let her know how much I admired her makes me very naughty?” I teased.

“You were thinking about kissing my butt not me,” she said.

“Would you have let me kiss your luscious lips?” I said. “I wanted to kiss them so bad too.”

“Of course I wouldn’t,” she said.

“That was what I thought,” I said. “I decided to start at the bottom and work my way up to the top and higher. I wanted to do to you what you saw me do to her, but you wouldn’t have let me.”

“Of course I wouldn’t,” she said. “I was right that you were a bad boy.”

“I may be a bad boy, but I do my best to be good to good girls,” I said.

“Is that what you think is good?” she said.

“I can only do what I think is good,” I said. “I think that you are really good and deserve to be admired. Whether I am good or bad, I want you never to forget that this isn’t for debate.”

“Thank you,” she said.

“Are you all alone, baby?” I asked.

“Yes,” she said. “My husband’s at work, and the kids are at school.”

“A lovely woman like you should never be left alone,” I said. “A man should always be taking care of you.”

“My husband has to work,” she said.

“That’s too bad,” I said. “Did you decide on what you are going to wear on our date?”

“I’ll find something appropriate,” she said. “Don’t worry about it.”

“I actually decided since I was the instigator I should take care of everything,” I said. “I should be the one paying for the clothes you’ll be wearing. A package should have been delivered to you yesterday.”

“Nick, you shouldn’t do that,” she said. “I haven’t received anything anyway.”

“Did you check under your bed?” I asked.

“How would it ever get there?” she asked.

“Special delivery,” I said. “I took special care of the job.”

“Nick, don’t be silly,” she said. “There is no way it could be there.”

“Please check, baby,” I said. “If it isn’t there, I am going to be furious.”

“Okay, I’ll check,” she said.

A few moments of silence passed.

“This is impossible,” she said. “There is a package here that I haven’t seen before.”

“It could be it,” I said. “I told you it was a special delivery. Put me on speakerphone and check it out.”

There were some sounds and noises.

“I can’t believe this,” she said in disbelief. “It’s really an outfit complete with underwear and shoes.”

“There is also lipstick and nail polish matching the color of your underwear and my favorite perfume,” I said.

“Yes, they are there, but I can’t accept this,” she said. “This is a small fortune.”

“Of course you can accept it as a token of thanks,” I said. “Besides, I should pay for the date not you. I assure you it’s money well spent, but if you don’t accept it, all my effort and money will go to waste.”

“This is too much though,” she said.

“Why don’t you first try it?” I asked. “If it doesn’t fit, you can’t accept it anyway.”

“Okay, I’ll give it a try because you went through all that trouble,” she said.

“Get out of your clothes and start by applying the lipstick and nail polish on all your fingernails and toenails,” I said. “After you put on each article, look in the mirror and walk around. Let me know how it looks and feels.”

“It’s going to be a few minutes before I am done with them,” she said.

“That’s okay,” I said.

“I’ve applied the lipstick and nail polish,” she said several minutes later.

“You are naked except for the lipstick and nail polish?” I asked.

“Yes,” she said. “You are bad. I haven’t done this in twenty years.”

“Okay, so you haven’t done it since you were born,” I said. “How does it look and feel?”

“It looks and feels okay,” she said.

“Now, apply perfume to your pulse points,” I said.

“It actually smells very nice,” she said.

“Thank you,” I said. “Are you done?”

“Yes,” she said after a short wait.

“You must now look and smell good enough to eat,” I said.

“I don’t know about that, but it’s nice,” she said.

“Next are the stockings,” I said.

“I’ve put on the stockings,” she said after a couple of minutes.

“How do they look and feel?”

“Okay,” she said.

“Try the shoes now,” I said.

“They fit perfectly,” she said. “How did you know the right size?”

“That wasn’t the only right size I had to figure out,” I said. “Walk and let me know how they feel.”

“They feel good,” she said.

“Now, the panties please,” I said.

“Oh, Nick, these are not panties,” she said. “They don’t cover anything.”

“Did you put them on?” I asked.

“Yes,” she said.

“Don’t they cover your little pussy?” I asked.

“Nick, don’t talk like that to me,” she protested.

“That’s the politest word I know that can fit here,” I said. “What should I say? Snatch? Cunt? Twat?”

“Say crotch,” she said.

“I know it can’t cover your crotch,” I said. “That’s the wrong word. You see?”

“Vagina?” she suggested.

“The vagina’s always covered because it’s inside the body,” I said. “The pussy’s what gets covered or not. Now, forget this linguistic duel and tell me if it covers your luscious pussy.”

“It does,” she said.

“It does cover what?” I teased.

“Don’t make me say it,” she said.



“Say it because it’s the right word to be said,” I said.

“Okay, it covers my...pussy,” she said after some hesitation.

“Thank you,” I said. “Anyway, the purpose of lingerie isn’t to cover things unless you intend to walk around town in your lingerie. It should make you look and feel sexy. Tell me does it make you look and feel sexy?”

“Yes,” she said shyly.

“Another purpose is to tantalize your man when you take off your outer clothes,” I said. “You normally don’t want him to see your big spectacular tits or mouthwatering little pussy right away.”

“I see,” she said.

“I got you those panties, assuming you were an anal virgin,” I said. “Are you an anal virgin or should I get you a skimpier pair of panties or maybe have you go without panties?”

“I am an anal virgin, but what does that have to do with the panties?” she said.

“The panty style should match the woman’s character,” I said. “A complete virgin should wear full coverage white or flowery panties, an anal virgin should wear the style I got you, an anal girl should wear skimpier panties and an anal slut should go without panties, preferably wearing a butt plug.”

“I guess you got the right panties for me,” she said.

“Great,” I said. “Now, you know why your daughter wears a butt plug instead of panties.”

“You are so wicked,” she said. “I shouldn’t let you do that to her.”

“She loves it,” I said. “I am not the kind of guy who’d repress his sluts.”

“I guess you have nothing to do with that,” she said. “You are just an innocent bystander.”

“Exactly,” I said. “Now, put on the bra please.”

“Nick, you are outrageous,” she said. “This bra’s even worse. It doesn’t cover most of my breasts.”

“Do you plan to walk around town like this?” I teased.

“Of course not,” she said.

“So what’s the problem?” I asked. “Doesn’t it support your fine tits and make them feel sexy?”

“It does, but it should at least cover the nipples,” she said.

“Why do you want your bra to crush your nipples instead of letting them rub tantalizingly against the soft fabric of your top?” I asked. “Does it make you feel sexy?”

“Yes,” she said.

“Don’t you feel freer that it doesn’t try to crush your lovely tits?” I asked.

“Yes,” she said.

“Now, put on the dress and let’s see how it all comes together,” I said.

“The dress is so short and revealing,” she said a minute later. “It exposes most of my breasts, and it’s so short my stocking tops almost show.”

“Does it cover your sweet nipples?” I asked.

“Yes,” she said.

“Does it cover your skimpy panties?” I asked.

“Yes,” she said.

“That’s all you should care about,” I said. “When you go out, you wear a sexy dress to make you look and feel sexy. Does it do that for you?”

“Yes,” she said.

“I take it that everything fits and looks perfect,” I said.

“Yes, but it’s so revealing I can’t wear it at home let alone outside,” she said.

“You are going to wear it where women, even ugly ones, compete to show how sexy they can look,” I said. “I know this outfit can’t do you justice, but I can’t let you do yourself a huge disservice by wearing a nun’s habit.”

“I wasn’t going to wear a nun’s habit,” she protested.

“Walk around the house for a few minutes and see how it feels,” I said. “Wear it daily for a few minutes in the morning and a few minutes in the afternoon so you can get the feel of it before you need to decide on Friday.”

“I’ll try to do that, but I doubt it would make any difference,” she said.

“There is a little exercise I’d like you to do after wearing this outfit for several minutes,” I said.

“What’s that?” she asked.

“I want you to do like what the girls did at the mall but at home,” I said.

“What do you mean?” she asked.

“I want you to take off the dress and underwear and put on the dress again without underwear,” I said. “Try that for a few more minutes. It would help you get used to the case where you don’t wear underwear.”

“I am not sure I can do that,” she said.

“Baby, you are a very hot woman,” I said. “If I didn’t know that, I wouldn’t go through all this for a date with you. I want men to envy me for being with you and women to envy you because you are so hot. We’ll have a blast.”

“Thank you,” she said.

“Thank you for modeling your new outfit for me,” I said. “Take care of your lovely self. Bye, baby.”

“Bye, Nick,” she said.

“Are you ready to come, baby?” I asked Rebecca when I hung up.

“Oh, yes,” she said. “Your phone call made my pussy drip. It reminded me of my own seduction.”

She started coming right away. I held her tightly and drilled her twitching asshole until she calmed down.

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In the evening after I left Beth’s house, Lynn and I met in my room. We reviewed what she had learned.

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In the middle of the session, I took a break to call Lynn’s mom. Since I never used my cock to talk, I used it to fuck Mom’s ass while I talked with Doris.

“Hi, baby,” I greeted when Doris picked up.

“Hi, Nick,” she said.

“How did the modeling go?” I asked.

“It went okay,” she said.

“Did you try it without underwear?” I asked.

“Yes,” she said shyly.

“That went okay too?” I asked.

“Yes,” she said.

“Can you please do me a favor?” I asked.

“What?” she asked nervously.

“I’ll stop by in a couple of hours,” I said. “Be a good girlfriend and wear a sexy dress without underwear.”

“I can’t do that,” she said.

“You’ve already done it and enjoyed it,” I said. “Nobody would know. It would be our little secret.”

“Nick, that’s outrageous,” she said.

“I’d agree if I was asking you to meet me naked, but I am not doing that,” I said. “Your body will be covered.”

“I am not sure that’s a good idea,” she said.

“Promise me you’ll think about this for at least five minutes before you make a decision,” I said.

“Okay,” she said after some hesitation.

“Thank you,” I said. “I hope you won’t let me down. Wear a sexy dress either way.”

“I’ll see,” she said.

“I can’t wait to see you,” I said. “Bye for now.”

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“You are working on a new addition to your harem?” asked Mom, fucking back more urgently.

“Yes, Mom,” I said, picking up the pace. “I am trying to loosen up a very hot woman’s very tight ass.”

“Don’t loosen it too much,” she gasped.

“Don’t worry,” I assured as she started to come.

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At the end of my session with Lynn, I dumped a big come load deep up her well-fucked ass. I walked her home, carrying a gift-wrapped enema package in a plastic bag.

“If we are lucky, your hot mom won’t be wearing panties,” I said to Lynn.

“Why wouldn’t she?” she asked.

“I called her and asked her nicely not to,” I said.

She laughed aloud.

“Do you think if she didn’t hang up, she’d oblige you?” she asked. “She’ll probably slap you when we arrive.”

“You mean like you slapped Beth when she asked you not to wear underwear?” I teased.

“That was different,” she said. “Beth’s my friend. We both are horny little sluts.”

“Neither of you knew that before it happened, right?” I said. “Each thought the other was a saint.”

“Mom’s different,” she said. “She’s a married woman not a horny little girl.”

“You are talking about your mom like she’s one thousand years old,” I said. “She’s in her sexual prime.”

“I bet you anything she’ll be wearing panties,” she said.

“How can we find out if you lost?” I asked. “Should I hike her dress and kiss her bare delicious asshole?”

“I don’t know,” she said. “That’s your problem.”

“If you lose, I am going to ream out your asshole with your butt plug while she watches,” I said.

“Like you can get her to do that,” she said.

“That’s my problem, isn’t it?” I said. “Just agree to the ante.”

“I agree,” she said. “What do I get if I win?”

“Nothing,” I said. “I didn’t promise that she won’t wear panties. You challenged that she will.”

“So you are not going to lose anything either way,” she said.

“Of course I would lose a lot,” I said. “Do you think not wearing panties for me is worthless? Do you think playing with your horny asshole while she watches is worthless? Each is priceless. I have a lot to lose or not to win.”

“Either way you can’t win,” she said. “You can’t prove that she isn’t wearing panties even if she isn’t.”

“Lynn, baby, you don’t know me at all if you think I can’t prove that,” I said. “You must give me credit. I am the kind of guy who’d hike her dress and spread her tight ass cheeks if he has to. You are not off the hook at all.”

“You are the kind of guy who can get slapped, humiliated and kicked out,” she said.

“I am the kind of guy who’d ream out her daughter’s once tight asshole right in front of her eyes,” I said.

“We’ll soon find out, but you don’t have a snowball’s chance in hell of winning this crazy bet,” she said.

“I want you to be a big girl if you lose,” I said. “I am going to spank you a little too.”

“If things turn south, just run,” she smiled.

“If I am lucky, I am going to have a field day south,” I said.

“You live in a fantastic world,” she said.

“I can’t agree more,” I said.

“We’ve finally arrived,” she said. “If I were you, I wouldn’t come in.”

“Don’t you realize how much I stand not to win?” I asked.

“Nick, you are not winning that anyway,” she said.

“I sure can’t win if I don’t try,” I said.

“Be my guest if you insist,” she said, ringing the doorbell. “Only blame yourself though.”

“One minute,” shouted Doris from behind the door.

“Sure,” I said as I cupped Lynn’s braless tits from behind and fondled them.

“Don’t do that,” protested Lynn. “She’s going to see us through the peephole.”

“Grind your ass into me,” I said, pushing my boner into her ass. “She already knows that you are my little harlot. I am getting you ready to pay up.”

“Get ready to have your bubble burst,” she said, grinding her ass into my boner.

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The light coming through the door eye was blocked as somebody peeked. I gave Lynn's tits one last squeeze, pinching her stiff nipples. The door opened, and Doris looked at us through the opening.

"Good evening, Mrs. Flint," I greeted, taking my hands off Lynn's tits.

"Good evening," said Doris. "Come in."

As soon as I saw Doris, I noticed her stiff nipples pushing against the top of her dress. I knew that I had won.

"I didn't realize how much of your beauty that obnoxious dress had hidden until now," I said as we entered the house, my right hand squeezing Lynn's ass. "You look really hot, but I am sure in reality you are even much hotter."

"Thank you," she said. "I know you are bluffing though."

"Lynn, am I bluffing, or is your mom very beautiful?" I asked.

"Both," laughed Lynn. "Mom's beautiful, but you are bluffing."

"She's just jealous that in your presence I don't pay her the attention she got addicted to," I said.

"Why don't you pay her that attention?" teased Doris.

"Hot women compete for my attention," I said. "The hotter the woman, the more attention she gets. Poor Lynn doesn't get much attention in your presence. She can't accept that her mom's hotter than her. She'll get used to it."

"You are flirting with Mom shamelessly," said Lynn.

"How is my pretty girlfriend?" I teased. "One can flirt with his hot girlfriend, can't he?"

"Nick, I am not your girlfriend," said Doris, stifling a smile.

"How do you know in my dreams you are not?" I teased.

"This is reality," she said.

"Dreams are real too," I said. "Have you been doing as beautifully as you look?"

"I am fine," she said. "Thank you."

"You are definitely a fine woman," I said. "It's too bad that you are not my girlfriend in reality. It's nice though that in my dreams things are quite different."

"You shouldn't dream about me," she said.

"We always do things we shouldn't do," I said. "This is one delightful thing I'd never regret doing."

"Nick, give Mom a break," said Lynn.

"There is no lovely woman who'd ever need a break from being sincerely complimented," I said. "If there somehow happens to be one, she needs to get used to it or quit being beautiful."

"I am not sure your compliments are honest," she said.

"Maybe your mom is," I said. "Mrs. Flint, do you think I am lying to you?"

"I don't think you are lying," said Doris. "You may be exaggerating a lot though."

"If I am exaggerating, it's because I am under the influence," I said. "Beauty's like a drug to me."

"Well, you need to sober up," said Lynn.

"I'll sober up when I leave," I said, moving toward Doris. "Show me your sexy dress."

Doris was nervous as I held her waist and slowly turned her around, inspecting her from head to toe. It was a piece of cake to verify that she did not have anything under her dress although I had already known that.

“I’d make a fool of myself if I saw you in a really sexy dress,” I said as I lifted Doris’s face and looked in her eyes. “You have to take it slow with me so I can get used to it.”

“You are already making a fool of yourself,” said Lynn.

“If you had not been around, I’d have been more lavish in my compliments,” I said.

“Thank goodness she’s here,” said Doris as I turned her around so I was standing behind her.

Doris was speechless as I knelt down and held her hips, pressing my right cheek to her right ass cheek.

“What are you doing?” she finally asked when I pressed my left cheek to her left ass cheek.

Her thin dress was the only thing between my cheeks and hers. I finally got up.

“Paying homage to your magnificence,” I said as I turned her around and looked in her eyes.

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

“It would have been rude for me to ignore such beauty, but I am happy that I couldn’t even if I wanted to,” I said. “I don’t know whether to be proud or ashamed of myself for being able to resist the overwhelming urge to hike your dress and kiss either tight round cheek of your awesome behind. That was as rude as I could be to your gorgeous rear end. Are you mad at me for not kissing your lovely firm cheeks?”

“Oh, no,” she said nervously.

“You are a great woman, Mrs. Flint,” I said as I swiftly turned Lynn around, taking her off guard, and knelt behind her. “This is for you.”

Lynn did not move as I hiked her dress, exposing her bare plugged ass to her mom. I planned a loving kiss on each of Lynn’s ass cheeks.

“I didn’t say much about your lovely boobs because I am sure every guy in our bottle-fed nation loves them,” I said. “I am sure though that you haven’t been complimented enough about your sexy mouth. I like your hot lips.”

Before Doris could respond to that, I pulled Lynn to me and tilted her face up, mashing my lips to hers. As we kissed passionately, I squeezed Lynn’s right tit with my left hand and her left ass cheek with my right hand. I managed to reach out and give her mom’s left tit a gentle squeeze that made her blush.

“Mrs. Flint, I’ve been very honest with you,” I said. “Do you agree?”

“I think so,” she said.

“I have one simple question for you,” I said. “Do you promise to answer it honestly?”

“If I can,” she said.

“Are you a good girl or are you now wearing panties?” I asked.

Doris’s face turned red, and Lynn held her breath, not believing that I would ever ask that question.

“You know Lynn isn’t wearing any underwear,” I said. “I want her to know she isn’t the only hot one.”

Doris still did not reply.

“Are you a good girl or are you wearing any underwear?” I asked softly. “Don’t be shy.”

“I am a good girl,” finally Doris replied weakly.

“Why are you not wearing underwear?” I asked.

“Because you asked me not to,” she said lowly.

“Does it turn you on to be without panties like naughty girls?” I teased.

“Nick, that’s more than one question,” protested Lynn.

“Does it turn you on to be a little naughty?” I asked Doris, ignoring Lynn.

“Yes,” hissed Doris.

“I had faith in you, you sexy naughty girl,” I said softly as I gently turned her around and knelt behind her.

Nobody moved as I hiked Doris’s dress and spread her bare hot ass. I quietly inhaled the sexy aroma of her pussy as I took the best look I could at her sweet virgin asshole within one second. I kissed her splayed pink little asshole, making her gasp. I let my lips linger on her sweet asshole for a few seconds before I swiftly straightened her dress and stood up. I gently turned her around to face me.

“Thank you,” I said softly, looking in her eyes which avoided mine. “Your virginal asshole’s succulent. You taste as delicious as you look. I’ll never forget this special treat. Was this your virgin asshole’s first kiss?”

“Yes,” she hissed, looking down.

“I guess you won’t forget it either,” I said. “I promise you it won’t be its last kiss.”

“Nick, you are a monster,” glared Lynn.

“You should be a good loser, Lynn,” I said. “It would be a shame for such a beautiful girl to be a bad loser. Get ready to pay up, baby. Losing a bet is never the end of the world.”

“What bet?” asked Doris angrily. “Did you make me do this for a bet?”

“Of course not,” I said. “I asked you to do this because it was incredibly sexy. After that, your daughter bet me that you were a prude incapable of as much as going without panties at home. She now lost and has to pay.”

Lynn was blushing and looking down.

“Are we alone in the house?” I asked Doris.

“Yes,” she said. “Luckily, my husband won’t be back until ten, and my son and little daughter are spending the night out with friends.”

“Let’s do this in the living room then,” I said, leading both Lynn and Doris.

“What are you going to do?” asked Doris.

“You are going to sit down and watch,” I said. “I love your daughter. I am not going to hurt her. I just want her to feel the joy of losing to a good winner while keeping perspective and experiencing the bittersweet taste of defeat.”

Doris sat down on one end of the sofa when I let go of her hand.

“Now, we’ll see who’s shameful,” I said, guiding Lynn to kneel next to her mom, facing the back of the sofa.

Lynn was naturally shy. I helped her assume a shameless position, parting her knees and thrusting her ass lewdly out. I knelt behind her and hiked her skirt, exposing her dripping pussy and plugged asshole. The aroma of her sexual heat filled the room. She moaned when I gently but firmly slid two fingers all the way into her drenched pussy. I held my fingers there for a few seconds, letting them soak in her juices. Doris did not look. Lynn gasped when I yanked my fingers out of her leaky pussy.

“You must be so mad at me you are soaked,” I teased Lynn, waving my glistening fingers in front of Doris.

Lynn whimpered as I carefully sucked her juices off my fingers.

“Are you ready for your spanking?” I asked.

“Yes,” said Lynn lowly.

“Would you like to spank her, Mrs. Flint?” I asked.

“No,” said Doris.

“I want you to observe her lovely ass as I spank it for the first time,” I said. “Notify me if it gets too red.”

“You don’t have to spank her,” she said. “I never did that to her.”

“I have to,” I said. “It was part of the bet. Isn’t that right, Lynn?”

“Yes,” said Lynn.

“I am going to be nice,” I said. “After all, I use her gorgeous ass more than she does. It’s practically mine.”

Lynn yelped and jumped when I dealt a smart smack to her right ass cheek.

“That was harsh,” protested Lynn.

“I am using my bare hand,” I said. “It will feel good soon.”

By the time I finished my statement, my hand was coming down on her left ass cheek, eliciting the same response.

“All done,” I said. “Mrs. Flint, could you please get us a towel and baby oil to soothe her skin a little?”

“Sure,” said Doris, getting up.

When Doris returned, I laid the towel on the sofa under Lynn and uncapped the baby oil bottle. I squeezed baby oil all over Lynn’s ass. I put the bottle aside and proceeded to stroke and massage her ass. Her ass felt hot as the blood rushed to it. She started to moan soon.

“I’ll leave you alone,” said Doris.

“Please don’t,” I said. “Your watching’s part of the bet.”

“I can’t watch this,” she said.

“I want you to see how much I love your lovely daughter’s hot ass so you know it’s safe in my hands,” I said.

She sat down.

“Every move I make or look I take should tell you something about my feelings,” I said as I continued to fondle and squeeze Lynn’s happy ass.

Lynn moaned and started to grind her ass into my hands. I squeezed oil on the top of her ass crack and used my right hand to work the butt plug in and out of her asshole while pumping two fingers of my left hand in her wet pussy. She humped eagerly. Doris finally saw the butt plug I was pumping her daughter’s asshole with.

“Nick, isn’t this too big for her?” said Doris.

“She loves it,” I said. “Lynn, isn’t this the butt plug you wore to church on Sunday?”

“Yes,” moaned Lynn.

“You shouldn’t have asked her to do that,” said Doris.

“If you saw how hot she was that day, you’d understand,” I said. “Your daughter knows that a good Christian girl should oblige her boyfriend’s every whim. Don’t you know that, Lynn?”

“Yes,” hissed Lynn.

“Tell your mom why you wear your butt plug,” I said.

“Before the act, it keeps me hot and ready,” she said. “After, it keeps me from leaking sperm all over town.”

“You are a good girl,” I said. “I don’t stick with bad girls.”

“I am going to come,” she gasped.



“Good girls come so much and so hard,” I said, working her pussy and asshole harder.

Lynn immediately stiffened and started to shake in orgasm. I continued to pump her holes until they quit twitching. My fingers were drenched with her pussy juices. I sucked my glistening fingers and then cleaned up her drenched pussy to my best. I finally popped the butt plug.

“Please put it aside, Mrs. Flint,” I said, handing the butt plug to Doris. “We don’t need it anymore. I am sure her bowels have absorbed the sperm and it’s now running in her blood. Maybe that was why she was so hot.”

Doris cautiously took the butt plug and put it on the end table. I held Lynn’s ass and kissed her asshole passionately, sticking my tongue way inside it. Lynn ground her ass into my mouth.

“Doesn’t this disgust you?” asked Doris.

“Are you serious?” I said. “Does anybody get disgusted by his favorite food? I’d sure be disgusted if my food wasn’t squeaky clean, but your daughter keeps it very clean inside out. She has to be able to eat sperm out of it.”

“I can’t believe anybody would do that either,” she said.

“When everything’s clean and delicious, it’s all mouthwatering,” I said. “Lynn, don’t you love eating my come out of a delicious well-fucked asshole?”

“Yes,” hissed Lynn.

Doris watched silently as her daughter heated up and humped my face to her next orgasm. After licking her soaked pussy, I squeezed oil on her asshole and pussy and finger fucked them thoroughly.

“I love to feel a girl’s pleasure in every way I can,” I said, opening Lynn’s asshole with my middle fingers. “You are not mad at me for losing control and kissing your luscious little asshole, are you?”

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

“You are such a hot woman and your asshole’s so delicious I don’t know how I was able to break the kiss at all,” I said. “Your hot ass was very tempting. You can’t be mad at me for not being able to resist your temptation.”

“I am not mad at you,” she said.

“Are you sure?” I asked.

“Yes, I am sure,” she said.

“I haven’t become any stronger,” I said. “Now that I’ve tasted your succulent asshole, I am even weaker. I’ll have to kiss it every time I see you.”

“You can’t do that,” she said.

“I know I can’t do that every time,” I said. “I’ll have to do it whenever the time’s right. You can’t get mad at me because you know everything about it. You know I can’t help it.”

“Nick, you are taking advantage of my kindness,” she said.

“Did you think that if you were not this extraordinary I’d feel this irresistible urge to kiss you?” I asked.

“I don’t know,” she said.

“Mrs. Flint, I don’t want a wonderful woman like you to get mad at me,” I said.

“I won’t get mad at you as long as you are nice,” she said.

“Thank you,” I said. “I am not really surprised that you are this nice. One look at you can tell any perceptive person that you are an amazing woman.”

“Thank you,” she said.

Lynn was approaching her third orgasm. I diddled both her fuck holes hard until she stiffened and started to convulse. After she came, I cleaned her wet pussy and gave her asshole a long deep kiss.

“Give me the butt plug please,” I asked Doris.

Doris gave me the butt plug, and I gently popped it up Lynn’s ass.

“You’ve been a good girl, Lynn,” I said, straightening Lynn’s skirt. “Shower and go to bed. Goodnight.”

“Thank you,” Lynn said. “Goodnight.”

Lynn kissed me on the lips and left. I went to the bathroom and washed up.

“Thank you so much, Mrs. Flint, for obliging me on multiple accounts,” I said upon my return from the bathroom, taking Doris’s right hand in mine. “That was so kind of you.”

She did not reply as I held her hand and kissed it.

“I once told Lynn that I’d suck your pretty toes for you,” I said. “This is a great time I did.”

“Nick, that’s silly,” she said. “Nobody has ever done that to me.”

“Mrs. Flint, I enjoy spoiling beautiful women,” I said, kneeling before her. “It’s only my gain if others don’t.”

She did not resist when I held her left foot in my hands and took her big toe in my mouth while looking straight in her eyes. I raised my knee and rested her heel on it. I massaged her foot while I gently sucked and licked her toe. She started to moan. I worked my way through the toes of her left foot before I moved to her right foot. She had relaxed and spread her legs a little. Her bare pussy was looking me in the eye though the lighting was not right.

“You are giving me a great show,” I smiled, staring at her pussy.

“You are bad,” she said, blushing, as she squeezed her knees.

“I didn’t flash you my pussy,” I smiled as I reached out with my right hand and firmly pushed her left knee out. “I don’t even have one.”

“It wasn’t intentional,” she said, trying to resist my attempt to spread her legs.

“I appreciate it without asking why or how,” I said as she relaxed and let me spread her legs wider than before.

To tease her even more, I continuously stared at her pussy while I worked on her right foot, making her moan.

“That felt really nice,” she said when I finally put her foot down.

“I hope you know that’s why I did it,” I said. “I didn’t anticipate the peepshow, but I enjoyed it.”

“You shouldn’t stare at married...pussy,” she said as I looked up at her, still kneeling.

“I think it’s rude to ignore juicy pussy put on display, especially if married,” I said. “I appreciate splendor.”

“I told you it wasn’t put on display,” she said.

“It wasn’t intentional on the part of either one of us, but we both loved it and enjoyed it, didn’t we?” I asked.

“Yes,” she said.

“I also enjoyed sucking your toes,” I said. “They were delicious. I’d gladly do that at any time.”

“That was really nice,” she said. “Thank you.”

“You are a very hot woman,” I said. “I really enjoyed our first kiss. Did you enjoy it?”

“Nick, we shouldn’t talk about that,” she said.

“Did you enjoy it as much as I did?” I asked.

“Yes,” she hissed, blushing.

“I wanted to do more,” I said. “I wanted to kiss your luscious asshole for hours, but you wouldn’t have let me.”

“I was too weak to stop you,” she said lowly.

“I’ll remember that next time,” I smiled.

“There can’t be a next time,” she said.

“You know there is going to be many next times,” I said. “You promised me you wouldn’t get mad at me.”

“We barely made it this time,” she said.

“Don’t be like your daughter,” I said. “Have faith in me like I have faith in you.”

“I have faith in you,” she said. “I let you get away with much more than I’ve ever let anybody get away with.”

“I fully appreciate that,” I said. “Turn around and let me get away with a goodnight kiss to your luscious ass.”

“I shouldn’t,” she said.

“Please,” I said, softly looking in her eyes expectantly.

She finally turned around onto her knees on the sofa, facing the backrest. She pushed her ass back a little, and I slowly hiked her dress.

“You are so beautiful,” I said softly as I gently spread her ass cheeks, exposing her sweet asshole.

Her sweet pussy aroma filled my head as I inhaled slowly. A soft gasp left her lips when mine touched her succulent pucker. I gave her a longer kiss, letting my tongue explore her anal pucker for a few seconds. I reached out and gently squeezed her right tit, feeling her stiff nipple push into my palm. She gasped but did not push my hand away. I soon pulled it away on my own.

“Thank you,” I said as I broke the kiss and straightened her dress. “Your delicious asshole’s really addictive.”

“I shouldn’t admit that what you do to me is addictive too,” she said as she got up to walk me to the door.

“Don’t admit it until you know for sure that I wouldn’t take advantage of you,” I said.

“I know for sure you would,” she laughed.

“Oops!” I smiled. “That wasn’t a wise advice.”

“It was wise, but it didn’t serve your ulterior motives,” she said.

“You know I don’t have any ulterior motives,” I said. “I am obvious. I want you.”

“You can’t have me,” she said. “I am a married woman.”

“That gift’s for you,” I said, pointing at the gift-wrapped enema package. “Thank you and goodnight.”

“Goodnight,” she said.

We smiled at each other at the door and waved. I hoped her husband was not too tired to take advantage of her.

Lynn had to go through the obligatory interrogation after I left.

“What did you do with Nick today?” asked Doris.

“I met him at his house,” said Lynn.

“Did he have sex with you today too?” asked Doris.

“Of course, Mom,” said Lynn.

“He’s incorrigible,” said Doris as if she had not witnessed what I had done to her and to her daughter each in front of the other right in their living room.

“Mom, you can’t blame him,” said Lynn. “I was too horny. What boy can resist a horny nymphomaniac?”

“Did you have a good time?” asked Doris.

“Yes, Mom,” said Lynn. “He had me in all my horny holes and came in each one of them. He used his fingers to feed me the tasty come he shot in my horny pussy. Do you want me to tell you what happened blow by blow?”

“No, thank you, Lynn,” said Doris. “This is enough. I need to talk to him. He can’t use you like that. I am glad he didn’t make you spend the night with him though.”

“Mom, that time I had to spend the night because I was so tired,” said Lynn. “In the future, he’d have to spend the night in *my* bed. I need to christen my room. I want him to give it to me continuously for an entire weekend.”

“Do you love sex with him that much?” asked Doris.

“Maybe more,” said Lynn.

“Well, you can’t do that until I approve of him,” said Doris.

What would she let me get away with if and when she approved of me?

“Mom, please don’t make me wait for long,” said Lynn. “I don’t want Beth’s mom to catch me getting fucked in her daughter’s bed or worse: getting fucked with her.”

“You need to watch your language, young lady,” said Doris. “You can’t talk like this to your mom.”

“I am sorry, Mom,” apologized Lynn.

Lynn was in bed when she called me right after the interrogation. I had just entered my room.

“Nick, how did you do that right in front of me?” asked Lynn on the phone. “She could have humiliated you.”

“Lynn, baby, when you are around, I take advantage of your presence,” I said. “When you are away, I take advantage of your absence.”

“Nick, I can’t believe you,” she said. “You kissed Mom’s asshole right in front of me, and she didn’t slap you.”

“If you paid attention, she also gave me permission to kiss her asshole whenever I wanted,” I said.

“I was listening,” she said. “She didn’t say that.”

“She said she’d never get mad at me for kissing her asshole after I told her I’d always kiss it,” I said.

“Really?” she asked.

“Weren’t you listening?” I asked.

“Maybe I was listening to your fingers,” she said. “Maybe she didn’t catch your trick.”

“I am sure she did,” I said. “She was horny though. Why did you think I let her watch me play with you?”

“You wanted her to think with her pussy,” she asked.

“I wanted her to think with her hot pussy and ass in her mind,” I said. “Like mother, like daughter.”

“Mom and I must be more similar than I ever thought,” she said.

“You mean hotter than you ever thought,” I said. “The two of you are sizzling hot. I can’t agree more.”

“What are you going to do with your boner?” she asked. “I didn’t get a chance to take care of it for you.”

“I may find somebody to take care of it for you,” I said.

“For me or for you?” she said.

“For everybody,” I laughed. “Catch some sleep now.”

“Goodnight,” she said.

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On Tuesday, I fucked Beth in front of her dad and had her eat and finger her mother’s ass while they fucked.

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On Wednesday morning, I spent the math period calculating the number of orgasms Principal Shirley could have in her office when I fucked her ass briskly with minimal breaks. The secretary was out, so we were not too reserved. Toward the end, I decided to call Doris. Both Shirley and I could use a slower pace.

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“Hi, baby,” I greeted Doris as usual.

“Hi, Nick,” she greeted. “Aren’t you supposed to be at school?”

“I am at school,” I said. “We are supposed to have a math period now. Anyway, how are you?”

“I am good,” she said.

“I want to thank you for Monday night,” I said.

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

“We did it, and we all enjoyed it, so thank you,” I said.

“Didn’t what you did that night disgust you?” she asked.

“Not if the girl’s completely hairless and she takes a nice warm enema to clean her insides,” I said. “If it’s her first time, I’d ask her to do that. I expect her later to take care of her anal hygiene just like her oral hygiene. Hot girls need cock in both cavities. We do this for fun, so everything has to be right.”

“It still looks weird to me,” she said.

“It takes a little time to get used to it,” I said. “Anyway, I wanted to thank you then by kissing and licking your hot ass for a very long time, but I didn’t think you’d have let me do that.”

“I am a married woman,” she said.

“That’s an advantage,” I said. “Worshipping good wives’ asses is my contribution to the marriage institution.”

“I don’t think I can ever do that,” she said.

“You are a good girl, baby,” I said. “Don’t think like a bad girl.”

“Good girls would let you do that to them?” she asked.

“If you thought I’d kiss and lick bad girls’ dirty assholes, you really misjudged me,” I said. “I only kiss and lick good girls’ sweet assholes. You are obviously a good girl, and you undoubtedly have a very sweet asshole.”

“Have you ever done that to a married woman?” she asked.

“Of course, and they love it,” I said. “They shamelessly spread their delicious asses and come for me.”

When I said that, Shirley winked and spread her ass with both hands.

“Can they actually have orgasms just by having you do that to them?” asked Doris.

“That’s why I do it,” I said. “Those sweet little assholes are very sensitive. There are very few things that I love more than having a hot woman convulse in orgasm while I hungrily lick her happily twitching asshole.”

“Do they let you have sex with them that way?” she asked.

“Sure,” I said. “It isn’t in return for coming on my tongue either, but because they love it even more.”

“Doesn’t it hurt?” she asked.

“It can hurt like murder if the woman isn’t ready for it,” I said. “I only do it when the woman’s dying for it.”

“You don’t hurt women?” she asked.

“The last thing any decent guy would do is hurt a woman who trusted him with her precious delicate asshole,” I said. “I love and adore beautiful asses. When you love something that much, you can never hurt it.”

“That’s nice to know,” she said.

“Well, your hot daughter’s going to spend tonight in my bed,” I said. “I’ll drop her off tomorrow morning before school. I want you to be wearing a sexy dress without underwear.”

“Nick, my husband and kids will be home,” she said. “You can’t be crazy like the other night.”

“I fully know what I can get away with in any circumstances,” I said. “Remember to forget to put on underwear and leave the rest to me. Don’t take it for granted that I am going to kiss you. I hope I will.”

“Okay,” she said.

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

“Bye, Nick,” she said.

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“You are going to do the mom and the daughter?” asked Shirley as I hung up and picked up the pace.

“Isn’t that the best way?” I said.

“Yes,” she hissed as she stiffened.

“Don’t you wish you had a teenage daughter so I could fuck the two of you together?” I teased as I pounded her convulsing ass while she shook in orgasm.

---

Lynn went home with me. After fucking her ass through several orgasms, I let her know that I wanted her to spend the night with me. I let her call her mom for permission while I fucked her ass.

“Mom, can I please spend the night with Nick?” gasped Lynn.

“Why are you out of breath, Lynn?” asked Doris.

“He’s fucking me in the ass,” gasped Lynn. “Oh, Mom, it feels so good. Oh, I am going to come. Mom, please hold on for a minute.”

Lynn gasped and grunted as she shook in orgasm while I pounded her twitching ass until she went limp.

“Mom, I am back,” she gasped into the phone almost inaudibly as I squeezed her tits and ground into her ass.

“Lynn, you shouldn’t talk to me while you are busy,” admonished Doris.

“If I didn’t, I wouldn’t be able to talk to you till tomorrow morning,” gasped Lynn.

“You want to spend the night with Nick?” asked Doris.

“Yes, please Mom,” said Lynn. “He’s all mine tonight. He’s going to fuck me all night till dawn without anybody else to share him with. Please let me do that.”

“You have school tomorrow,” said Doris as if she did not know of my plans.

“I know, Mom,” said Lynn. “I am going to go to school. He’ll drop me off at home early in the morning.”

“I’ll let you do it this time,” said Doris.

“Thank you, Mom,” gushed Lynn. “You are the best.”

“Thank you, Mrs. Flint,” I said. “I really appreciate your trust. You’ll never regret it.”

“You are welcome,” said Doris. “Have fun, and be nice to each other.”

“I promise you we will,” I said. “Have a great night, Mrs. Flint.”

“Good night, Mom,” said Lynn.

“Good night,” said Doris.

Needless to say, I fucked Lynn until she begged for mercy. We had very little sleep that night but much fun.

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When I dropped Lynn off the next morning, she went to get ready for school while I waited with her mom. Doris looked like a good girl. She obviously did not fitter her big tits for my enjoyment. When I stared at them, I felt her nipples get hard. I was sure she was too nice to wear panties.

“You apparently took good care of her,” said Doris. “She looks very happy today.”

“Didn’t I promise you that?” I said.

“Most people don’t keep their promises,” she said.

“I love those who do,” I said, winking, as I looked at her tits, making her blush. “Mrs. Flint, you trusted me with the most precious thing you have, and I could not let you down.”

“You know, Nick, you don’t look like a bad kid,” she said.

“Actually, I look like a good kid,” I smiled.

“You may not be though,” she teased as I stared at her tits.

“I know,” I said. “You took the risk, Mrs. Flint. I really appreciate letting me have your wonderful daughter as my little harlot. I can’t get enough of her delicious ass, and the little harlot can’t get enough of my big hard cock.”

“If you are nice to her, I may let you do that again despite your wickedness,” she said.

“I am,” I said. “I’ll also be so nice to you. I know that your pussy and ass are very beautiful and delicious.”

“You can’t say that if you’ve never tasted my pussy,” she said lowly.

“I’ve thoroughly inspected and devoured your daughter’s hot orifices,” I said. “I also kissed your sweet asshole. It was no less pretty or sweet. You have to be a good girl though for me to taste them thoroughly for you.”

“A good girl would never let you do that,” she said.

“You just be a good girl, and let me worry about the rest,” I said.

“I am always a good girl but not the type you want,” she said.

“You are my type all right,” I said. “You did well so far. I am very happy with you and grateful to you.”

“Do you think Lynn’s a very good girl?” she asked.

“I wouldn’t have any self respect if I said no,” I said. “Your little girl’s an amazing girl, just like her mom.”

“I’ll take that as a compliment and thank you,” she said.

“Go ahead,” I teased.

“Thank you,” she said.

“Now, tell me,” I said. “Have you been a good girl again or are you wearing panties?”

“I’ve been a very good girl,” she said, blushing as she looked down at her big tits with the stiff nipples.

“That’s nice,” I said, leading her inside the kitchen. “I’d have pulled your panties down to your knees and forced myself to spank your luscious ass like bad girls if you had not been a good girl.”

She did not resist as I bent her over the counter toward the breakfast bar. I gently cupped her tits through the top of her dress, making her gasp softly.

“Keep your eyes open, and let me know when there is danger,” I said, kneeling down. “I’ll be down.”

“What are you going to do?” she asked as I hiked her dress to her waist, exposing her lovely ass.

“The first kiss we had in front of Lynn was not a real kiss,” I said, gently spreading her cheeks. “The second kiss wasn’t long enough either. I am now going to show you how much I love your gorgeous ass and sweet asshole.”

The same was true about looking at her ass and pussy. I hardly saw her asshole when I kissed it and did not see her pussy well when I sucked her toes. There was no time for that. This time, I took my time inspecting her sweet pink asshole and her moist pussy. I could smell her hot wet pussy get hotter and wetter. That made my cock pulse.

“I knew that your pussy was beautiful,” I said, spreading her ass cheeks. “It’s so appetizing. It smells sweet too. It has to when it belongs to such a sexy woman. Your little asshole’s so mouthwatering. I am not surprised.”

“Nick, everybody’s home,” she said when she felt my breath on her utterly exposed asshole.

“That isn’t an excuse for us not to enjoy these incredible moments fully,” I said, squeezing her ass.

My lips touched her sensitive asshole, making her gasp. Her asshole clenched naturally, but I kissed and licked her asshole gently until it relaxed. I then devoured it with open mouth and sucking kisses. She started to moan softly and grind her ass into my mouth. Her asshole tasted delicious. She had obviously broken in her new gift. I squeezed and stroked her ass thoroughly as I licked and sucked her asshole, letting it nibble my tongue tip. The horny hussy was having a great time. She did not protest when I reached out and squeezed both her tits. I fondled her tits for a minute while she moaned and ground her hot ass urgently into my face. She was so horny she stiffened and started to shake in orgasm. I squeezed her tits tightly and lashed her twitching asshole as hard as I could until she went limp. I gave her asshole one last smacking kiss while I fished out my cock and balls. I stood up and cupped her tits, nestling my bare boner into her bare ass crack. I felt the coolness of her ass against my hot cock and felt the moisture of her pussy on my balls. I held her like that while she recovered, gasping for air. It took her a little while to figure out what I had just done.

“Nick, what are you doing?” she said in panic when the shock wore off a little.

“Nothing,” I said, calmly grinding into her ass. “I am letting your luscious ass feel the big boner it created.”

“We can get caught like this,” she said nervously.

“Do you realize that I could have shoved my big hard cock balls deep in your dripping pussy and made you convulse around it in the hardest orgasm of your life?” I teased. “Do you know why I didn’t do that?”

“Why not?” she asked weakly.



“Your horny pussy would have gushed so much on my cock and balls I’d need a good scrubbing or I’d smell as if I spent the night at a whorehouse,” I said, making her tremble. “I didn’t do that because I don’t have time to fuck you silly. When I fuck you for the first time, I want to leave you all sated. I can’t leave you starved for cock.”

She trembled again, especially as I pinched her nipples.

“Your cock feels so hot against my ass,” she moaned, grinding her ass back into my cock.

“I bet the inside of your pussy feels much hotter,” I said, pulling on her nipples. “It must feel like a furnace.”

She groaned and clenched her ass cheeks around my hard shaft.

“I didn’t have enough of your delectable ass, Mrs. Flint,” I said, thrusting my boner into her ass. “Thank you so much for this luscious breakfast treat. Did you enjoy it as much as I did?”

“Yes,” she croaked as I gently pinched her stiff nipples while grinding my boner into her ass. “Thank you.”

“Does it turn you on to have this big effect on me?” I teased. “Can you feel my big cock against your hot ass?”

“You are so hard,” she breathed.

“I am almost as hard as you are wet,” I said. “This must tell you how deep in love I am with your juicy ass.”

She groaned.

“Be a good girl and grind your hot tight ass into the big boner it created,” I said.

“I shouldn’t do that,” she said lowly.

“You should because nobody else would tend to the boners you create,” I said, pinching her nipples. “Be nice.”

She hesitantly pushed her ass back into my boner.

“You are a good girl,” I said. “You can’t be this hot and not know how to take care of your big boners.”

She moaned as she ground her ass into my hard cock with more boldness. I fondled her tits while we ground into each other for a minute.

Within three seconds, my boner was back in my pants, and she was sitting on the counter, facing me. She gasped when I suddenly put her there. She gasped again when I pulled her straps off her shoulders, exposing her big tits, and gasped yet a third time when my lips closed around her sweet left nipple.

“Nick, you can’t do this,” she said in panic as I sucked her nipple and squeezed both tits gently.

“I can,” I said as I switched my mouth to her right nipple after a few seconds of sucking her other one.

At that point, she threw caution to the wind and held the back of my head. I pushed my left hand between her thighs, and she spread her legs. I pushed two fingers all the way into her drenched pussy and jerked them around while I switched my mouth from a stiff hot nipple to the other. She came within several seconds. I pulled back and watched her writhe in orgasm while I shook my fingers vigorously within her gushing pussy until she went limp.

She smiled faintly at me, gasping for air. I kept holding her eyes as I withdrew my dripping fingers from her soaked pussy and sucked her tasty juices thoroughly.

“Now, I know how delicious your pussy is,” I teased, making her blush even then.

The following two seconds were action packed. I kissed her nipples and her lips softly and pulled her off the counter. She gasped when she found herself standing next to me, albeit unsteadily, with her top pulled up straight. I tilted her face and gently touched my lips to her. I held an ass cheek with one hand and a tit with the other and kissed her. She kissed back. Our tongues were soon chasing each other playfully while I kneaded her tit and ass.

“It was very nice to have a spectacular kiss before our first date,” I said. “I didn’t want to fuck before though.”

She was breathing fast when I let go of her tit and ass.

"I can't wait for our unique date tomorrow," I said, pulling away. "It's going to be a very special day for me."

"You are definitely holding your breath," she teased, still flushed.

"You bet I am, but I can hide it well," I said, looking at my big boner. She laughed softly. "You don't think that young girls are a match for you, do you?"

"I don't know," she said.

"You do, Mrs. Flint," I said. "Tomorrow I'll prove it to you despite the very short time we'll have."

"We'll see," she said.

"I like the taste and smell, but I don't want anybody to know how lucky I am," I said, washing my hands.

"You never miss a chance to make me horny," she said.

"Don't you enjoy that?" I said.

"I am guilty of that," she said.

"That isn't a crime, baby," I smiled. "It's a compliment."

"Thank you," she said.

"Thank *you*, Mrs. Flint, you delicious woman," I said as I saw Lynn coming down. "Be ready for tomorrow."

"You are welcome, Nick," she said. "Be a good boy."

"I always am," I teased, giving her ass one last squeeze. "Be a good girl yourself, especially tomorrow."

"Bye," she said.

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It was fortunate that Lynn and I started very early. The time I spent alone with her mom in the kitchen was priceless. Having had our breakfast already, Lynn and I left before her family went for theirs.

"You said Mom gave you permission to kiss her ass whenever you wanted," said Lynn as we left their house. "Did she let you do that?"

"You want her to let me kiss her luscious asshole with all of you at home?" I asked. "Did you want your dad to catch me with my face buried in her sweet cheeks? Are you crazy?"

"I am not," she said. "You are. I am sure you wanted to."

"Of course I wanted to," I said. "Anyway, you wouldn't have believed me if I told you that I sucked her tits, fingered her pussy and licked her asshole. What's the point of saying anything?"

"If I believed you, would you tell me that drivell?" she asked.

"Why not?" I said. "It would be fun. There was enough time to do that anyway, but we didn't know it."

"Did she ask you how you fucked me?" she asked.

"You know your mom isn't like that, silly," I said. "She just asked me if my cock was very small or you really could deep throat. I told her if it were small I wouldn't have a problem keeping it in my pants."

"You didn't say that," she said.

"I told her my cock was tiny so she wouldn't get worried about you," I said. "I showed it to her when it was limp and told her that it got much smaller when it got hard."

“Did she believe you?” she asked.

“She said it was the only way that made sense since it was too big for you to suck even when limp,” I teased.

“I can’t believe that she didn’t ask you to make it hard to make sure you were telling the truth,” she said.

“She only asked me to pull out as soon as I came so I wouldn’t tear you up when I got soft,” I said.

“Seriously, what did you do with her?” she asked.

“We did what any horny kid and any hot woman would do when left alone long enough,” I said. “We kissed and petted. Your mom’s delicious, but she’s a cock tease. Look at the boner she left me with.”

“Did you expect her to kneel down and suck it for you?” she said.

“That would have been very nice,” I said.

“Nick, you need to put it in your one-track mind that my mom isn’t a slut like me,” she said.

“I know, silly,” I said. “That was why I didn’t spend the time drilling her hot ass while you got ready for school. A week ago, you and she were alike. I am trying to help you be alike again.”

“That isn’t reversible,” she said.

“I don’t want to reverse the process,” I said. “That would be pure lunacy. I want to bolster it. If you are a hot elevator slut, I am sure your mom can be a serious kitchen slut.”

“Do you have any hope of getting in her panties?” she asked.

“You mean her cheeks because she isn’t wearing panties,” I said.

“Yes, whatever,” she said.

“Of course I have hope,” I said. “Your mom’s too hot for me to lose hope and give her up without a fight.”

“Was she not wearing panties today either?” she asked. “I can’t believe that.”

“It shouldn’t matter to you,” I said. “If she had worn panties, I’d have ripped them off.”

“Are you saying that she isn’t wearing panties right now?” she asked.

“Yes,” I said.

“How did you know?” she asked.

“I must have fucked your brains out,” I smiled. “You don’t have any left. What are you going to do at school?” She blushed and let it drop.

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The rest of the day was busy for me with Beth’s mom and sister.

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That Friday, I got ready as soon as I came home from school. At four, I was knocking on Mrs. Flint’s door.

“Hi, Mrs. Flint,” I greeted with a big smile when Mrs. Flint opened the door for me. “You are ravishing.”

“Thank you,” she said shyly as I hugged her and inhaled her sweet perfume.

“Is my little harlot in her room?” I asked.

“Yes,” she said.

“Is my big harlot all mine tonight?” I teased.

“Nick, I am not a harlot,” she protested weakly.

“You know it’s a compliment,” I said.

“I don’t know how it can be a compliment,” she said.

“You are a smart woman, Mrs. Flint,” I said. “You know it’s a compliment, don’t you?”

“Yes,” she whispered.

“You know that you shouldn’t be offended when I call you a harlot, right?” I asked.

“Yes,” she said.

“Are you a good harlot or a bad harlot?” I asked.

“I think I am a good harlot,” she said.

“Of course you are a good harlot,” I said. “I wouldn’t have anything to do with you if you were a bad harlot.”

She remained silent.

“Now, pirouette for me, my hot harlot,” I said, motioning her with my finger to turn around slowly. “You look and smell so sweet. Show me how sexy you are when your outfit’s helpless at hiding your incredible beauty.”

She shyly obliged me.

“I love your dress, and I love what’s inside it,” I said, admiring her cleavage, when she faced me. “You have very beautiful tits. I love them.”

“Nick, you are staring,” she complained.

“Oh, you don’t like your admirers to look at your beautiful body?” I teased as I tilted her head up so our eyes would meet. She looked away. “You just like to tease them? Hey, I know I am beautiful, but you can’t even look.”

“It makes me uncomfortable,” she said, blushing.

“I’ll get you over that in a couple of minutes,” I said. “Remember that you are my harlot. You can’t be shy or uncomfortable around me. You have to be completely at ease. Look at me and say, ‘I have big beautiful tits.’”

“Nick, I can’t say that,” she complained.

“You have to, for your own sake,” I said. “If not, we won’t go out. We’ll stay here and make passionate love.”

“Nick!” she complained.

“Look me in the eye and tell me that you have big beautiful tits,” I said. “You have to say it with pride too.”

“I have big beautiful tits,” she said, timidly, her voice trailing off and her eyes leaving mine most of the time.

“Mrs. Flint, you know that wasn’t convincing at all,” I said. “Try again. You’ll keep trying until you do it right. Look at my eyes. I’ll be staring at your fine tits, so don’t be too shy to keep your eyes on mine.”

“I have big beautiful tits,” she said less timidly than before, keeping her eyes on mine.

“You certainly do,” I said. “You need to sound more convincing though. Do it as if you are bragging.”

“I have big beautiful tits,” she said reasonably well.

“Repeat after me,” I said. “Nick loves my big tits.”

She repeated after some hesitation.

“He can’t take his eyes off my spectacular tits,” I coached.

She repeated.

“He’s drooling over my mouthwatering tits,” I coached.

She repeated.

“He wants to pull my top down and suck my tits until my pussy turns to mush,” I coached.

“Nick!” she complained.

“Mrs. Flint, please repeat after me,” I said. “I know you actually want me to do that, but don’t pay much attention to the words. It’s all necessary. I want you to feel pride when you are appreciated as a sexy woman.”

“He wants to suck my tits until my pussy…turns to mush,” she stuttered.

“My pussy’s getting wet as I think about it,” I coached.

She hesitated.

“Say it, Mrs. Flint,” I encouraged. “Don’t be shy. I want you to learn to be sexy.”

“My pussy’s getting wet as I think about it,” she said.

“I am not going to let him have his way with me because then I’d soak my tiny panties,” I coached.

She repeated.

“My panties are getting too wet already,” I coached.

She repeated.

“You did great,” I said, smiling at her. “Now, clasp your hands behind your head.”

She obliged me with a quizzical look.

“Now, watch me stare at your gorgeous tits for one full minute,” I said. “We’ll see if you can handle it.”

As she thrust her tits out for me and watched. She gasped when I cupped the bottoms of her tits with my hands but did not say anything. I stared at them for a minute.

“How did it go?” I said as I finally looked up at her face.

“It wasn’t that bad,” she said.

“A hot woman like you should be used to having horny men undress her slowly with their eyes and then make mad passionate love to her in their dirty minds,” I said. “It’s a great compliment. It should only fill you with pride.”

She continued to hold her hands behind her head. I slowly pulled down her neckline with my right hand and gently laid a kiss on her sweet stiff nipple, making her gasp softly, while looking in her eyes. I then covered her tit.

“You may lower your hands,” I said as I gently pulled her hands apart and then down by her sides. “I’ll later teach you how to talk dirty properly.”

“Did you really like the way I look or are you just teasing?” she asked.

“Remember, Mrs. Flint, that I have no other reason to be here,” I said. “I picked the dress, you are what counts. I think I am going to carry you on my shoulder to your bedroom and spend several solid hours in bed with you.”

“Do you think I’d let you do that?” she asked.

“Of course not,” I said. “It wouldn’t be sweet if you were very easy. I enjoy a little resistance. I like to work a little for the sweet things in life. Are you ready now to stay in bed with me till dawn?”

“Of course not,” she said. “You may be a bad kid. I am going out with you to find out.”

“That’s fair,” I said. “Are you ready for all the attention? Nobody’s going to notice me when I am next to you. All the eyes are going to be on the gorgeous woman next to me. I could rob banks and nobody would notice.”

“I am ready,” she said. “Thank you.”

“Mrs. Flint, thank you for letting me see Lynn freely despite your reluctance,” I said. “I had a great time with her. She’s a lovely young lady. That’s naturally expected when she has such a lovely mom.”

“Thank you,” she said.

“I also want to thank you for accepting my humble invitation for dinner,” I said. “I really appreciate that. That’s a great pleasure for me. It fills me with pride to have a gorgeous woman like you on my arm.”

“You are welcome,” she said.

“Finally, thank you for wearing something that’s going to make me the envy of every man who’s going to see us this lovely evening,” I said. “Everybody would know how lucky I am even if I don’t get lucky.”

“Thank you for it,” she said.

“You look ravishing, Mrs. Flint,” I said. “I didn’t expect anything less from such a sexy woman.”

“Thank you,” she said.

“Please allow me,” I said as I locked the door and took her arm in mine. “Let’s get the car.”

We walked together like that to the garage. I extended my free hand, and she gave me the car keys. I opened the door for her, and she slid into the passenger seat.

“Your dress shows how sexy your legs are,” I said just before closing the passenger door.

Before I got into the driver’s seat, I opened the garage. As I started the car, I smiled as I looked at her cleavage and her legs. Her dress rode two thirds of the way up her thighs just past the tops of her stockings. I leaned toward her and laid a light kiss on the exposed inner part of her right tit and another on her right upper thigh.

“Nick, what did you do?” she asked as I put the car in gears and backed out of the garage.

“I gave you a friendly kiss for being nice to me,” I said.

“You gave me two kisses,” she said as I drove off. “This not how you give friendly kisses either.”

“One of the kisses is friendlier than the other, so choose the one you like more,” I said. “As for the way to give friendly kisses, I think it varies across different cultures. By the way, I have my own culture.”

“In your culture, you give a woman a friendly kiss on her leg or on her chest?” she asked.

“In my culture, as long as my tongue doesn’t touch the woman’s skin and my lips don’t touch her tongue, her sweet nipples, her juicy pussy or her cute asshole, it’s a friendly kiss,” I explained.

“You have a strange culture,” she said. “No wonder nobody else shares it with you.”

“I want to make sure that you don’t misunderstand me and we don’t have a culture clash,” I said.

“So far, it seems okay,” she said.

“I am not a leg man, Mrs. Flint, but I really love your beautiful legs,” I said, looking at her stretched legs.

“Thank you,” she said, squeezing her legs as she saw me admire them.

“Thank *you*, Mrs. Flint, for making my day,” I said. “It’s a privilege for me to be with such a lovely woman.”

“Thank you,” she said.

“Do you have a preference, or do you want me to make the choice?” I asked.

"It's your invitation," she said. "Take me wherever you want."

"You don't mean to a hotel room, do you?" I teased. "That's where I'd really love to take you."

"Of course not," she said, stifling a smile. "You are taking me to dinner."

"They have room service," I said.

"I am sure they do," she said.

"You are not afraid of being with me, are you?" I said. "I'd never do to a woman anything she doesn't want, especially if she was half as pretty as you are. If she wasn't pretty, I wouldn't have anything to do with her at all."

"I am not afraid of you," she said. "I know you wouldn't try to hurt me."

"Thank you," I said. "At least now I don't feel like a gangster kidnapping a trophy wife."

"You are not a gangster, Nick," she said. "You are not kidnapping me either. I am coming with you willingly, and I expect you to make it worth my while."

"Thank you, Mrs. Flint," I said. "That's exactly what I intend to do to pay you back for this treat."

"We'll see," she said.

"Mrs. Flint, did you wear the sexy lingerie I got you like you promised me?" I asked.

"I didn't promise you that," she said.

"You are not wearing granny panties, are you?" I asked.

"No," she said. "I am not that old."

"Are you young enough for the kind of tiny panties I got you?" I asked.

"Maybe," she said.

"Oh, you naughty girl," I teased, playfully reaching out for her crotch. "You want me to find out on my own."

"Nick!" she glared.

"Are you going to tell me or do you want me to find out?" I teased.

"My underwear's none of your business," she said.

"I fully agree," I said. "I am mainly concerned with what's inside it. Are you wearing underwear or lingerie?"

"None of your business," she said.

"You can't tell me you are not wearing granny panties but not tell me what you are wearing," I complained. "That's dangerous. I may cause an accident if I keep wondering about what you are wearing under your little dress."

"I am not going to tell you," she said.

"That's your choice," I said, slowly extending my hand toward her crotch. "I am not going to get myself killed at this young age for thinking about your underwear and how much it covers of your hot little pussy and lush tits."

"Okay, I'll tell you," she said. "Pull your hand back."

"Go ahead," I said, returning my hand to the steering wheel. "I am all ears."

"I kept my promise," she said.

"What promise?" I teased.

"I wore the lingerie you got me," she said.

“Really,” I said as I pulled off the road.

“What happened?” she asked as I silently leaned toward her and kissed her left inner thigh.

“That deserved a kiss,” I said as I drove away.

“You are crazy,” she said in disbelief.

“If you weren’t hiding it so securely, I’d have kissed your sweet asshole for this treat.”

“You are out of your mind,” she said.

“I am so happy you are indulging your great tits and juicy pussy by not smothering them under the false pretense of propriety,” I said. “They deserve to be spoiled. It’s a great favor you are doing me. Thank you so much.”

“You are welcome,” she said.

At that time, we stopped at a red light.

“May I take a quick look?” I asked as I leaned toward her and pulled her neckline open, exposing her bare stiff nipples for a second long enough to make me want to suck them.

“Nick, you can’t do that,” she glared, pushing my hand away.

“Don’t be too shy,” I said. “You know how much I like your beautiful tits and mouthwatering nipples.”

“Nick, you can’t look,” she said.

“Oh, you don’t want me to drool all over your car?” I teased, giving her a disarming smile.

“I can’t believe you,” she said.

“It’s me who can’t believe how attractive you are,” I said. “Did you like my taste in lingerie?”

“It’s nice though a little too youngish for me,” she said, blushing.

“Nothing’s too youngish for you,” I said. “The bra looks perfect on you, or rather your perfect tits look great in it. You are a beauty queen, baby.”

“Nick, I am too old to be a beauty queen,” she said.

“You are hardly old enough to be my beauty queen,” I said. “You know a beauty queen has to have brains.”

“Thank you,” she said.

“Baby, you don’t know what this treat does to my big cock,” I said.

“Nick, don’t talk like that,” she admonished.

“At your house you were telling me how wet your hot pussy was, and now you don’t want me to tell you how big and hard my cock is because you are wearing insanely sexy lingerie for me?” I teased. “Don’t be hypocritical.”

“I didn’t do that,” she said.

“You didn’t do what?” I teased.

“I didn’t tell you how wet my pussy was,” she said, blushing.

“Do you think it’s better to hide that from me?” I teased. “You should tell me how wet your sweet pussy is so I can help you make sure your tasty juices don’t soak through your sexy dress because I like you in it a lot.”

“My pussy isn’t wet,” she said.

“My big cock isn’t hard either,” I said, swiftly pulling her left hand to my bulging crotch. “Can you feel it?”

“Nick!” she glared, yanking her hand away after she felt me press it into my hard cock.



“I am the one who should be mad because you lied to me,” I said.

“I didn’t lie,” she said.

“When you say your pussy isn’t wet when it’s dripping, it’s a lie,” I said.

“How do you know it’s dripping?” she challenged.

“Baby, you are not going out with a moron,” I said. “I’ve just kissed your thigh. My nose almost touched your hot juicy pussy, and I can smell a hot pussy a mile away. Don’t think that your tiny panties can protect your pussy.”

Her face turned red, and she squeezed her knees together.

“Don’t be shy,” I said. “You are riding with me because you are a very hot woman. If your pussy had not been wet, I’d have turned the car around and took you back home. I don’t enjoy the company of pretty statues.”

She remained silent.

“Cheer up and relax your sexy legs,” I said, pulling on her left knee. “Let your hot pussy breathe.”

She did not move.

“Do you want me to take my big cock out and show you how hard it is?” I said, unzipping my pants.

“No,” she said. “Please don’t.”

“Relax your legs then,” I said, leaving my fly unzipped.

“Okay,” she said, parting her knees.

“Is your tiny panty crotch getting wet and sticky?” I teased softly.

“Nick, you are embarrassing me,” she said, blushing.

“Do you get embarrassed by admitting how sexy and hot you are?” I asked. “You need to get used to that when you are with me. I’ll always tell you how hot you are. I’d also tell you how I want you to spread your legs and let me bury my face between them and suck your juicy pussy dry, making you come like a hot firecracker.”

“Nick!” she protested shyly.

“Spread your legs wide, baby,” I said. “I can’t bury my face between them now, but you’d at least be doing your part. Nobody would be able to blame you.”

She did not make a move.

“Come on, baby,” I encouraged. “Spread those sexy legs of yours. Nobody can see your sticky crotch. Don’t be shy. Pull up your dress a little and spread your lovely legs apart.”

She reluctantly obliged me, and I could see her panty crotch. It obviously had a wet spot.

“Thank you, baby,” I said. “Do you feel like a bad girl?”

“Yes,” she said, blushing. “I feel like a very bad girl. I shouldn’t be doing this.”

“You shouldn’t feel that way,” I said. “Obliging your horny companion makes you a good girl in my book.”

She did not speak.

“Does it make you hot that I can lean over, pull your sticky panty crotch aside and go to town sucking your hot juicy pussy while you hold the steering wheel?” I teased.

“You are embarrassing me,” she said lowly.

“Do I have to bend you over the seat back and spank your hot ass right here in front of anybody who can see it until you get over your embarrassment, or are you going to be a good girl and get over it on your own?” I said.

“I’ll do my best,” she said.

“I wish you could sit right here on the dashboard and let me eat out your hot pussy for dinner,” I said. “I am sure no restaurant serves anything this delicious.”

“Nick, you are making it so hard for me,” she protested.

“You are actually making it so hard for me,” I said. “I should be making it so *wet* for you.”

“I’ve never felt this way before,” she said. “You are making me feel like a teenage girl on her first date.”

“You are on your first date with someone from my unique culture,” I said.

“You are really acting as if you come from a different culture,” she said. “You are exotic.”

“Is that a compliment or a complaint?” I asked.

“It’s a compliment,” she said.

“Thank you,” I said. “You apparently enjoy letting me talk dirty to you, don’t you?”

“Yes,” she said shyly.

“If you want me to continue, you need to tell me whether your hot pussy’s wet or not,” I said.

“Yes,” she said lowly after a little silence.

“Yes, what, baby?” I asked. “You need to spell it out.”

“My pussy’s wet,” she gasped.

“That only tells us that I was right in thinking that you were a very hot woman,” I said. “Do you think I have any chance of tasting it before I send you home?”

“I am a married woman,” she said. “I can’t let you do that.”

“Baby, you know that pussies get wet only when they are hungry for cock or ready to be eaten,” I said.

She did not say anything.

“Is your hot pussy hungry for cock or is it ready to be eaten?” I teased.

“It isn’t,” she said.

“It isn’t what?” I asked.

“It isn’t hungry for cock,” she said.

“I bet if I took my big cock out and pulled you onto it you’d be gushing all over it on the first stroke,” I said.

“That isn’t true,” she said unconvincingly.

“That implies it’s ready to be eaten,” I said. “You can tease me by telling me how juicy your pussy is, but you can’t let me taste it? Do you want me to ask the waitress if you should let me eat your delicious pussy for dessert?”

“What if it’s a waiter?” she asked.

“I won’t ask a waiter,” I said. “He’d say you should let *him* eat your pussy, but if you want I can ask one.”

“No,” she said lowly.

“Baby, I hope you’ll let me taste your sweet pussy,” I said. “Don’t let your tasty pussy juices go to waste. Please consider giving me your tiny panties so I can smell you and taste you on it. They don’t cover much anyway.”

“That’s also crazy,” she said.

“Now, let’s address your embarrassing shyness,” I said. “Say, ‘I have a hot juicy pussy.’”

“Nick!” she protested.

“I want you to be proud of your pussy,” I said. “You are going to say it, or I am stopping the car until you do. Say it out loud and with pride.”

“I have a hot pussy,” she said shyly.

“You have a hot *juicy* pussy,” I corrected. “Try again.”

“I have a hot juicy pussy,” she said.

“I love Nick’s big hard cock, and he loves my little leaky pussy,” I coached.

“Nick!” she admonished.

“Say it, baby,” I said. “I told you I’d teach you to talk dirty properly. This is how you learn. What you say doesn’t have to be true. It’s just an exercise. Say, ‘I love Nick’s big hard cock, and he loves my little leaky pussy.’”

“I love Nick’s big hard cock, and he loves my little leaky pussy,” she said. “I can’t believe I am saying this.”

“His big hard cock’s going to stretch my little wet pussy to its limits,” I coached.

She repeated, trembling.

“The pervert’s going to lick my tight virgin asshole until I tremble in orgasm and beg him to fuck it,” I said.

She repeated.

“He’s going to ream out my tiny asshole and fuck it open, but I’ll love every second of it,” I said.

She repeated.

“He wants me to suck his big hard cock all the way down my throat,” I said.

She repeated.

“I want him to eat my horny pussy and make me come in his mouth until I can’t come anymore,” I instructed.

She repeated.

“I want him to come in my mouth and flood my mouth with more tasty come than I can swallow,” I coached.

She repeated.

“I want to savor his creamy come and swallow it down my throat to the very last drop,” I said.

She repeated.

“I also want him to come so deep up my horny ass I can taste his come on my tongue,” I coached.

She repeated.

“I am talking dirty like a cheap whore,” I coached.

She repeated.

“It’s making my pussy so wet my tiny panty crotch’s soaked, and he can see it,” I said.

She repeated.

“I am proud of you, baby,” I said, smiling broadly. “With practice, you are going to be perfect.”

“I still feel uneasy about it,” she said.

“That’s why you need practice,” I said. “Now, relax. Push your seat back and recline your seat. Rest your feet on the dashboard and part your knees shamelessly as wide as you can.”

“Are you serious?” she asked.

“Yes,” I said. “What’s the point of having such hot legs if you and I don’t enjoy them fully?”

She hesitantly proceeded to adjust her seat and then raise and part her legs lewdly. The smell of her hot pussy filled the car. I inhaled deeply.

“I love it when the smell of hot pussy infuses the air,” I said.

“This is unbelievable,” she said. “Even teenage sluts wouldn’t do this.”

“That’s why I am not going out with a teenage slut,” I said. “They are ice cold compared with my hot harlot.”

“You must think I am a shameless slut,” she said.

“I think you are an amazing woman, baby,” I said. “I’d never hold against you anything you do for me. I’d only love you and respect you more. You have to know that I don’t associate with people I don’t love and respect.”

“You really respect me more for doing this?” she asked.

“If you knew how much I like you, you’d let me reach out and play with your hot pussy through a few orgasms on our way to the mall,” I said.

“You are taking me to a restaurant in the mall?” she asked.

“It’s too early for dinner now,” I said. “We’ll go to the mall and do some shopping until it’s time.”

“Do you like shopping with women?” she asked.

“You are going to be busy shopping, and I’ll be busy staring at you,” I said. “That way I make it easier for you not to catch me. Catching me would be so easy you need to get out of your way to avoid it.”

“So you had me wear this revealing dress so you can stare at me?” she asked.

“Baby, I am not going to lie to you,” I said. “I’d be an idiot if I were in the presence of such a gorgeous woman and didn’t enjoy her beauty. In my culture, a guy should be able to stare at what he likes all he wants.”

“That makes women uncomfortable,” she said.

“I didn’t know women found it uncomfortable to be found attractive,” I said. “I always thought it was the other way around. Does it make you feel bad that I find you very sexy?”

“No, but I don’t like to be treated like a sex object,” she said.

“Would it be okay to be treated like eye candy?” I asked.

“I guess it would,” she said.

“Do you hate being a sex object because that would mean that you are good for nothing but sex?” I asked.

“Yes,” she said.

“I think you are good for everything, especially sex,” I said. “Does that sound better?”

“Yes,” she said.

“I don’t want you to be offended if I tell you that there is nothing I’d love to do now more than taking you to bed and pounding the living daylight out of every hot fuck hole you have until you can’t move,” I said.

“Nick, you shouldn’t think that way,” she said. “I am a married woman, and I am as old as your mom.”

“Baby, I *love* married women, especially when they are hot and wet for my big cock,” I said. “They are perfect for me, and I also know that mature married women can’t be in their early teens. Your marital status and your age make you very attractive to me. You probably find it irritating that when a man can see a pretty woman he first thinks about sex, but what do you want him to think about when he looks at a hot woman? Baseball? Car racing?”

“I see your point, but they don’t have to be so crude,” she said.

“Do you think I am crude because I admitted to you how much I loved your juicy pussy and hot ass?” I asked.

“No,” she said.

“I am so glad you understand me,” I said. “You are a very hot woman, and I am the kind of guy that can’t hide his feelings. I have to tell you how much I like you. If that makes me a bad boy, I am sorry but that’s who I am.”

“You are not a bad boy,” she said.

“Lynn probably told you I fucked my girlfriend and her together,” I said.

“She did,” she said.

“I can’t believe how girls love to gossip and spread rumors,” I said.

“You didn’t?” she asked.

“I didn’t do what?” I asked.

“You didn’t have sex with them together?” she asked.

“I can easily say no to that because I don’t have sex with hot girls or women,” I said. “I fuck them, but I can’t even admit to fucking my girlfriend because that’s private information I can’t discuss with anybody but her. I am a respectable kid. I don’t kiss and tell, so don’t waste your time trying to get me to.”

“I have a feeling that you are a virgin,” she said.

“I am happy that I was able to repair the damage your daughter did,” I said. “You must have thought that I was a pervert and my girlfriend was a wanton slut. In reality, I am a great guy and my girlfriend’s a wonderful girl.”

“I can’t believe a virgin can have your boldness though,” she said. “You did things to me nobody else did.”

“I’ve been like this all my life,” I said. “I got in trouble because of it, but I learned how to live with it.”

“You are not even going to admit whether you are a virgin or not?” she asked.

“As far as you are concerned, I am definitely a virgin,” I said. “I assure you that I’ve never fucked a lovely woman like you. One key reason’s that there are no women like you. That’s why I feel so lucky to be with you.”

“Thank you,” she said.

“I am virgin, and you are on your first date,” I said. “Isn’t that poetic?”

She smiled.

“You must look at me with your hot pussy in arm’s reach and think he must be gay,” I said. “I assure you I am not. I am a little gentleman. Pawing your sweet pussy wouldn’t show you how much I love it. I want to kiss it lovingly and savor its copious juices, showing it my admiration. Believe me it isn’t easy to sit like this so close to this delicious pussy as it silently leaks and begs for my attention. I assure your hot pussy that I am not neglecting it.”

“My pussy can hear you,” she said.

“What a talented pussy!” I said.

“By the way, how come we haven’t reached the mall yet?” she asked.

“Oh, we’ve been in the vicinity of the mall for a while,” I said. “I just didn’t want to end the drive before I made sure you understand how much I love your juicy pussy and gorgeous ass.”

“I completely understand,” she said.

“Are you ready to shop now?” I asked.

“A woman’s always ready to shop,” she smiled.

“You feel about shopping like I feel about fucking,” I laughed.

“Are you as good at fucking as I am good at shopping?” she asked.

“It’s too early to try to answer this question,” I said. “I haven’t seen you shop, and you haven’t seen me fuck.”

“Do you think we’ll ever find the answer?” she asked.

“This is an important question,” I said. “We’ll have to find the answer or die trying.”

“It isn’t worth dying for,” she said.

“That’s why we’ll have to find the answer very soon,” I said as I parked the car.

After I killed the engine, I turned toward her and reached with my left hand for her panty-clad wet pussy. I squeezed it gently, making her gasp and stiffen. She started to shake and push her ass up off the seat.

“Yes, yes,” she gasped, humping my hand as I continued to squeeze her pussy.

When she went limp, I smiled at her and took my hand off her soaked pussy.

“I didn’t want your hot pussy to think I was a pussy tease,” I said. “You don’t deserve to be tortured like that.”

“You made me come so effortlessly,” she gasped.

“Did you enjoy your little orgasm?” I asked.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“That’s what matters most to me,” I said. “Do you know who I am on a date with tonight?”

“Who?” she asked.

“I am on a date with my hot harlot,” I said, cupping her pussy again. “Are you my hot harlot, Mrs. Flint?”

She did not answer.

“Are you?” I asked, squeezing her pussy gently.

“Yes,” she hissed, nodding.

“Are you going to be my wanton harlot tonight or are you a wanton harlot for other people?” I asked.

“I am your wanton harlot,” she said lowly.

“You are a good girl, Mrs. Flint,” I said, gently massaging her pussy. “I don’t have anything to do with other people’s harlots. I have an obligation toward my own harlots. I don’t care about every dirty slut and sleazy whore in town. The moment you stop being my harlot, I set you free and send you home. Are you okay with that, Mrs. Flint?”

“Yes,” she said, grinding her pussy into my hand.

“Do you want me to send you home or do you want us to continue with our date?” I asked.

“I want to continue with our date,” she said.

“If you hold your end of the deal, we are going to have a great time tonight,” I said. “Do you want that?”

“Yes,” she said.

“Are we clear that you are a very hot woman?” I asked.

“Yes,” she said.

“Now, pull your panty crotch aside and show me that hot little pussy of yours,” I said.

“Oh, Nick, I can’t do that,” she said. “We are in the car in a busy public parking lot.”

“Why don’t you roll over and show me your cute asshole then?” I suggested, unfastening her seatbelt.

“That’s equally outrageous,” she protested.

“You know I’ve seen them both,” I said. “They both were gorgeous and delicious. Your luscious asshole really enjoyed kissing me. You don’t want to show it to me now?”

“I must have been too horny yesterday morning,” she said.

“Now, you have just come, so you don’t need me,” I said. “We agreed that you were my wanton harlot. We didn’t agree that you were a bitch unless you were my bitch, but it’s still too early for that.”

“I am not a bitch,” she said lowly.

“Yesterday I could have fucked you,” I said as I kneaded her pussy and she humped my hand. “I had a big boner, and your pussy was soaked. I could have pushed it balls deep into your horny pussy. You couldn’t have fought me either. You could have just come all over my big cock and begged me for more until I’ve filled your pussy with come. I didn’t take advantage of you. Shouldn’t I be rewarded for being such a nice guy?”

“Yes,” she said.

“Besides, a sweet asshole isn’t considered a sexual organ,” I said. “It should be okay to show it to a friend. I am now going to look away until you kneel against the seatback and ask me nicely to look at your grateful asshole.”

“Nick, I can’t do that,” she said as I took my hand of her horny pussy and looked outside the driver window. “We are in a public parking lot.”

She had to make her move without any encouragement from my side. I kept looking outside the car at the mall and the people coming and going quite away from us. She made up her mind a minute later. I heard rustling.

“Nick, please look at my grateful asshole,” she finally said lowly.

That was when I turned to the right and looked at her hot ass. She had hiked her dress and pulled her panties under her ass. She was leaning against the seatback and her ass thrust out.

“I can’t believe I am doing this in the mall parking lot,” she said.

“Of course you can,” I said. “You are a very hot woman, and I am a fan of your gorgeous ass. What’s the point of having a hot ass if nobody can admire it and enjoy it? You know that you have a sweet little asshole.”

“I have never done this even for my husband,” she said.

“I bet he hasn’t asked you to show him your lovely asshole,” I said, my eyes glued to her asshole.

“No,” she said as I held my breath, admiring her pink little asshole.

“I have,” I said, leaning over her asshole until she could feel my breath on her ass cheek. “Thank you for granting my wish. Your little asshole’s mouthwatering. Please let me enjoy this lovely view for a few seconds.”

While she exposed her puckered asshole for my enjoyment, I leaned over and planted a soft kiss right on her sensitive pucker, making her gasp.

“You are the only one who has ever done this to me too,” she said.

“Baby, you have a very beautiful asshole,” I said. “You have a cute little pussy too. I hope you’ll let me kiss it soon. I can’t believe the men who could resist the urge to kiss something as sweet as your exquisite asshole.”

“I haven’t showed it to anybody like I showed it to you,” she said.

“Haven’t you ever been fucked from behind?” I asked.

“I sure have been,” she said.

“Whoever fucked you from behind must have been blind not to notice a breathtaking rose like this,” I said. “I hope now you know that I am the guy who loves your gorgeous asshole most.”

“I know that,” she said.

“I hope if we had audience, they’d enjoy the show,” I said as I brought my mouth again to her asshole.

She moaned and ground her asshole into my mouth as I gave her asshole a long deep kiss, feeling her hot asshole relax under my tongue.

“Now, cover your hot pussy and asshole and let’s do some shopping,” I said. “I don’t want anyone to know how hungry for my big cock your little hot pussy is. I want them to believe that you are a good girl.”

“I can’t believe that myself,” she said as she pulled up her thong.

“I can,” I said as I pulled her dress down over her ass. “I only associate with good girls. That’s enough proof for me you are one.”

She rolled over as I got out of the car. I walked around and opened the passenger door for her.

“I can’t believe what we’ve just done,” she said as she got out of the car and I closed the door.

“You’ll soon believe it,” I said. “Did you enjoy it though?”

“Yes,” she said.

“That’s what I am more interested in because you are my date and I have to show you a good time,” I said.

“I know you could have kissed my pussy,” she said. “Why didn’t you?”

“Did you want me to?” I asked.

“I guess I did,” she said.

“Maybe I needed an invitation,” I shrugged.

“You didn’t need one to kiss my asshole the first time,” she said.

“That time you didn’t know how hot you were,” I said. “It was appropriate for me to show you how much I admired your asshole. Maybe I was now afraid you’d think I was a bad boy if I kissed your dripping pussy.”

“I wouldn’t,” she said.

“So, you still think I am a good boy?” I said.

“So far I do,” she said.

“I think you are a great girl, and nothing can change that,” I said.

“Thank you,” she said.

“I assure your hot juicy pussy that I am going to kiss it very soon,” I said. “I want her to be dripping wet.”

She did not comment.

By then we reached the mall doors.



“Remember that you are a good girl and a hot woman,” I said. “Act like one and let me enjoy your company. Don’t let anyone else know that you are my wanton harlot either.”

“I’ll try,” she said.

“Don’t forget that I am here in the mall to be with you,” I said. “Try to squat and bend over often so I can enjoy looking down at your cleavage and at your hot ass and legs.”

“You want me to tease you right here in the mall?” she asked.

“That’s your only chance to tease me,” I said. “Elsewhere I’d be the one doing the teasing.”

“If I did that, I’d be putting on a public show,” she said.

“You are smart enough to put on a private show for me in public,” I said. “Let me see your hot body in action. My big cock will be watching every move you make. Don’t look back. I’ll call you if I lose you.”

“You want to keep my pussy wet,” she accused.

“I want to make it wetter,” I said. “Walk ahead of me and show me your hot ass in motion.”

She continued to walk as I stopped for a few seconds to give her a head start. An ass specialist, it was very easy for me to enjoy her twitching ass surreptitiously. I even had enough free time to catch others check it out. I followed her, leaving ten to twenty feet between us. I did not pay any attention to what she was doing except when she bent over or squatted so I would be at the right place. I was grateful that she did that very often.

“You have nice big tits there,” I teased, looking down her top, after she squatted once. “I wish you could take my big hard cock out and suck it like the hot harlot you are while everyone else doesn’t pay us any attention.”

“You have a dirty mind,” she said. “You only think about sex.”

“Your lovely tits make sure of that,” I said. “Is your pussy getting wet while you think about nuclear physics?”

“I think I may have a dirty mind too,” she said.

“Is your mouth watering as you think about fishing out my big cock and sucking it like a depraved harlot right here in front of everybody?” I teased.

“My mouth isn’t the only thing that’s watering,” she said.

“Is your juicy pussy getting ready for me to eat it raw?” I teased.

“It apparently is,” she said.

“Your pussy’s a nice pussy,” I said. “That’s what a nice cock-hungry pussy should do.”

We talked without looking at each other. I waited until she stood up and then squeezed behind her, making sure to brush my hard bulge over her ass cheeks on my way.

She moved on, and I followed her. In the half hour she had spent there, she did not buy anything. In the middle of her shopping endeavor, I went into a kids fitting room and pulled her in with me. I stood her in front of the mirror and stood behind her. I hiked her dress and wrapped my right arm around her, holding her left tit tightly with its stiff nipple between my thumb and forefinger. My boner was nestled against her ass crack. I used my left hand to rub her pussy silly through her flimsy panties.

“Nick, what are you doing?” she whispered in panic.

“I am making you come,” I said calmly. “Come for me, my hot harlot.”

One minute later, she was gasping and shaking in my arms. Her hot ass twitched against my boner.

“I can’t take you to dinner with soaked panties,” I said fifteen minutes later. “That would make our booth smell like a warehouse, especially as I continue to tease you without mercy.”

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

“I guess I have to suck your panties dry,” I laughed.

“You are just teasing me,” she said.

“I am actually going to show you how efficient I am at shopping,” I said. “I am going to buy you a complete outfit with lingerie in five minutes. Come with me. Your leaky pussy can come later.”

We walked together to a store that sold sexy lingerie and outfits. We entered the store, and, as she watched, I picked up her outfit. I picked up a sexy gold dusted black lurex quarter-sleeve top with a scoop neckline that would put half her tits on display. I picked a cream short tight skirt to go with it. I also picked up a gold shelf bra that would hold her big tits up but expose most of her tits, including the nipples and areolas. I also got her a matching gold tiny thong to go with the bra. I completed her outfit with gold stiletto five-inch high-heel two-strap mules.

“I want you to try these on,” I said.

“If I try the underwear, we have to buy it,” she said.

“I am buying them before you go try them,” I said. “I know they’d look great on you.”

“You can’t buy me these,” she said.

“I sure can buy my special harlot clothes to wear for me,” I said lowly. “Follow me.”

Doris came with me as I had a cashier run our merchandize. I asked her for a couple of bags so Doris could put her current outfit in.

“Go change into these,” I said to Doris. “Use these bags for the clothes you are wearing. I’ll be waiting here.”

Doris went to the fitting rooms not believing what was happening while I paid for her new outfit.

A few minutes later, Doris waved to me and called me lowly to the fitting room area.

“I can’t leave, wearing this outrageous outfit,” she said when I approached her, looking at her appreciably.

Her new outfit was just a short step from the hot little outfit she had on before.

“Let me see,” I said, pushing her into the fitting room.

“You are not going to do it again,” she said when I hiked her skirt and cupped her pussy.

The skimpy panty crotch did not cover her entire pussy.

“Don’t fight it,” I said, squeezing her right ass cheek, as she took a deep breath and spread her legs a little.

“I am not fighting it,” she gasped as I rubbed her pussy vigorously.

“Come like the harlot you think you are,” I said. “Let the cashier know that you are a real harlot.”

She held me tightly and started to shake in orgasm. I continued to diddle her pussy until she went limp. I held her for a couple of minutes to let her catch her breath. She straightened her skirt and checked herself in the mirror.

“Did you see how beautiful you look when you come?” I asked.

“I can’t see when I come,” she said.

“I can,” I smiled. “I loved what I saw too.”

“This outfit isn’t appropriate, is it?” she asked.

“It’s perfect for what we want her for,” I said, leading her by her hand. “You look good enough to eat.”

“I feel naked,” she said as she followed me reluctantly.

“Doesn’t she look very sexy?” I asked the cashier that sold us the outfit.

“She looks wonderful,” said the cashier honestly with a knowing smile.

“Thank you,” I smiled. “Don’t I have great taste?”

“I can’t believe I let you talk me into wearing this,” said Doris as we walked out of the store. “I feel like my boobs are naked, and this skimpy thong doesn’t even cover my…”

“Dripping pussy?” I finished her statement for her.

“Nick, don’t talk like that,” she said. “We are in the mall.”

“Baby, everybody knows I am old enough to know what a dripping pussy is,” I said. “I am also old enough to get confused about the reason why a gorgeous woman like you wants her panties to cover her leaky pussy. It’s covered by your skirt. Does your hot pussy feel cold suddenly?”

“I am not used to walking around like this,” she said.

“You are not used to have your beauty appreciated,” I said. “You’ll get used to that very soon.”

“Isn’t this too revealing?” she asked.

“What would be wrong if you showed me more of your beauty?” I asked.

“It isn’t only you, Nick,” she said. “Everybody can see me.”

“Why would you care if they knew how lucky I am and got green with envy?” I asked. “As long as we don’t get arrested for causing a public disturbance of peace, it’s okay. Do you know that I am now thinking about bending you over a bench and fucking your leaky little pussy senseless right here?”

“You are enjoying this, aren’t you?” she said.

“Of course I am,” I said. “You are what fantasies are all about. Why shouldn’t I enjoy your sweet company?”

She shook her head in disbelief.

“Is your hot pussy still wet?” I asked.

“It’s wetter than ever,” she said. “I think I’ll start dripping on the floor at any moment.”

“Why are you pretending that you are not enjoying yourself then?” I teased.

“Because I can’t believe it,” she said.

“How many times do you have to come until you can believe it?” I teased.

“The more I come, the less I can believe it,” she said.

“Let’s go to the car now,” I said. “It’s time for dinner. Talking about your horny pussy’s making me drool.”

When we reached the car, I took the plastic bag from her as I opened the passenger door for her. I laid the bag on the backseat after she got in.

The restaurant was a couple of blocks away. When I parked the car at the restaurant, I opened her door. After she got out of the car, I retrieved the plastic bag from the backseat and opened the trunk. I put the bag in the trunk and retrieved the small bag she put her wet thong in. I closed the trunk and walked with her to the restaurant doors.

“Why are you carrying this?” she asked when she saw the bag in my hand.

“You can’t leave something this precious in the car,” I said. “What if the car got stolen?”

“They are just my dirty panties,” she said.

“I don’t agree that your sweet pussy juices can make anything dirty,” I said. “We’ll talk on the table.”

We were seated promptly as I had made reservations for two in a corner booth semiprivate. We sat next to each other on either side of the booth corner normally hidden from all eyes.

“You need to pull the back of your skirt back so you wouldn’t soak it,” I suggested as she took her seat.

“You are right,” she said as she proceeded to pull her skirt from under her. “The panty you got me is useless.”

“It’s a sexy thong not a bath towel,” I smiled. “Its job’s to keep you wet, not dry.”

“You must be happy it’s doing its job perfectly,” she said.

“Of course I am,” I said. I inhaled. “I can smell its success.”

The waitress stopped by and left with our drink order.

“What are you going to order?” asked Doris.

Before I could answer her, the waitress returned with our drinks.

“If it were up to me, I’d eat your hot pussy,” I said. “I am sure it’s juicier than anything they have.”

“Now that it isn’t on the menu, what are you going to get?” she asked.

“I need to eat well,” I said. “I think I am going to work hard tonight. I’ll get steak and a baked potato.”

“What kind of work do you think you’ll be doing?” she teased.

“Deep hard rhythmic pelvic thrusts for a long time,” I said. “It’s a good workout too. What about you?”

“Shrimp and salad,” she said.

“You don’t intend to work hard, do you?” I asked.

“I am not the man,” she said.

“That doesn’t mean you can get away with just lying back,” I said.

“I am not ordering water,” she smiled.

“By the way, baby, I’ve scanned the entire restaurant,” I said. “You have the hottest, prettiest ass here.”

“Nick, you can’t talk to me like this here,” she said.

“Why can’t a nice guy give a gorgeous woman a compliment at a nice restaurant?” I asked.

“Nick, you don’t compliment a woman like that,” she said.

“Baby, I am still a young boy,” I said. “That was my sincerest compliment. I can’t talk like English lords.”

“Do you really think I have the hottest, prettiest ass, or are you just sweet talking me to fuck me?” she asked.

“Baby, I have no loyalty,” I said. “If I thought another woman here had a hotter ass than yours, I’d leave you sitting alone here and go join that woman even if she were with her husband and extended family.”

“What a way to make a point,” she laughed. “I hope you were not serious though.”

The waitress came back and took our orders.

“You know, baby, I pay more attention to your lovely ass because I am an ass man,” I said. “That’s my specialty, but I have to acknowledge that you have spectacular tits too. Thank you for showcasing them so nicely.”

“Thank you,” said Doris, blushing slightly. “It was you who bought this outfit anyway.”

“Baby, it’s what’s inside the buns that makes a hamburger,” I said. “This outfit’s worthless without you.”

“Thank you,” she said.

“Although I was well breast fed in my time, and I have to admit that Mom has great tits to this day too, I wish you’d hold me in your arms and let me nurse your lovely tits until I fall asleep in your arms,” I said.

“You have a unique way of expressing your feelings and opinions,” she said.

“I think that happens to me when I am with unique women,” I said.

“Thank you,” she said with a smile.

The waitress returned with bread and butter.

“By the way, baby, is that lovely ass you are sitting on still virgin?” I asked.

“Yes,” she said. “I am not the kind of girl who’d let men do that.”

“You are not the kind of girl who’d let men ream out her little asshole with their big hard cocks?” I teased.

“No, I am not,” she said.

“I am happy you are not,” I said. “I hope that you didn’t think I was the kind of guy who’d go out on a date with that kind of girl. I only go out with the best girls.”

“You never did that to a girl?” she asked.

“Did what?” I asked.

“You never sodomized a girl?” she asked.

“Of course not,” I said. “I’d never do such a thing. I’d only fuck a gorgeous girl up her lovely ass if she wants me to, but that isn’t sodomy. It’s heterosexual ass fucking or simply ass fucking.”

“So, you do that?” she asked.

“I do what?” I asked.

“You ass fuck girls?” she asked.

“Only if and when they want me to,” I said. “I aim to please.”

“Did you ever do that?” she asked.

“Of course I must have done it if my woman wanted it,” I said. “It’s my favorite sex act.”

“I am confused,” she said. “You’d do it, but you wouldn’t go out with a girl who’s ever done it?”

“I’d only fuck a girl’s ass if it’s mine,” I said. “If it belongs to others, they should fuck it not I. A girl’s ass belongs to the guy who deflowers it. I only made an exception once because that anal slut was Mom’s best friend.”

“You fucked your mom’s best friend up the ass?” she asked in disbelief.

“You know, baby, that I can’t discuss people’s private lives with others,” I said. “The moral of the story is that I am so happy that your amazing ass is virgin. I really enjoy your company.”

“Because it’s virgin?” she asked.

“Because you are a good girl,” I said as I retrieved her wet thong from the plastic bag.

“Nick, what are you doing?” she asked as I held her used thong in my hands.

“I like the smell,” I said, holding the wet panty crotch to my nose.

“People would see you,” she warned.

“Of course they would if you drew their attention to us,” I said. “Act as if this is the most ordinary thing ever.”

She did not believe what she saw when I turned her thong inside out and sucked the inside of the wet crotch.

“Do you like the taste of my pussy?” she asked.

“I love it,” I said. “This is the second time I have it secondhand. I can’t wait to taste it from the source.”

“Do you know that you are going to make me leave a wet spot on the seat?” she said.

“Your cock-hungry pussy’s what’s going to make you do that,” I said. “Don’t pin it on me.”

“Your teasing’s keeping my pussy drooling,” she said.

“I’ll be nice to your pussy,” I said, reaching for her crotch with my left hand.

“Nick, people would see us,” she said as I started to rub her clit through the tiny crotch.

“Not if you act normally,” I said, gently massaging her pussy through the flimsy panty crotch.

“How can I act normally while you play with my dripping pussy?” she asked.

“Squirm subtly, but otherwise try to behave normally,” I said. “Have some buttered bread and give me some.”

While she worked on the bread, I pulled the table toward us to cover what we were doing more. I massaged and rubbed the top of her pussy through her panty crotch until she suddenly stiffened and started coming. I jerked her pussy vigorously while she shook in orgasm. When she calmed down, I returned her thong to the plastic bag.

“Baby, please pull your skimpy panty off and put it on the table,” I said as I slid my fingers down and teased the uncovered end of her right pussy lip. “I am going to finger fuck your horny pussy while we wait for our meal.”

“This is so not like me,” she said as she reached down with both hands.

She looked around before she nervously reached down and pulled her thong down her hips. She slowly let it slide down her legs and stepped out of it.

“What isn’t like you, Mrs. Flint?” I teased as I explored her leaky pussy with my fingers. “Enjoying dinner?”

“Not enjoying dinner but having my pussy fingered while I have dinner,” she said, squirming.

“That has nothing to do with you, baby,” I said. “You are just having a quiet dinner with a good friend. I am the one fingering your hot pussy. Now, put that sticky thong on the table.”

“Do I have to?” she asked.

“You never have to do anything you don’t want to do,” I said. “You want to do this though.”

“I’d never let my husband do this to me,” she said as she reluctantly put her thong on the table.

She quickly put it on the table like it was a hot coal, but I held it up. I held the wet crotch to my nose and inhaled its smell deeply before brought it to my mouth and sucked it eagerly while she watched.

“Of course not, baby,” I said as I rearranged the thong so the sticky front was facing the tabletop and the back was facing up, the crotch pointing at me. “A good wife never lets her husband finger fuck her at a nice restaurant.”

“I am not supposed to let you do this either,” she said.

“I disagree,” I said. “A good wife deserves to get finger fucked silly at a nice restaurant. Since you can’t have your husband do that, you should be able to have me do it. I am a good boy. I don’t do what I shouldn’t do.”

“I can’t believe a guy in your age can make me come this easily,” she gasped.

“You are misplacing the credit,” I said. “You are so hot you can come this easily.”

As her pussy heated up again, it drew her attention away from her dinner.

“Remember that we are here for dinner,” I said. “My fingers just complete the ambiance. Don’t forget to eat.”

She returned to eating the bread and drinking her beverage absentmindedly as I picked up the pace.

“You like getting finger fucked like the cock-hungry harlot you are, don’t you?” I teased, diddling her pussy.

“I feel like a cock-hungry harlot,” she gasped.

“You *are* a cock-hungry harlot,” I said. “You are my cock-hungry harlot, aren’t you?”

“Yes,” she hissed, her pussy twitching around my slick fingers seconds before she stiffened.

She came around my fingers, shaking and gasping, as I diddled her pussy vigorously until she relaxed. While she caught her breath, I fished out my hard cock.

“You can have fun too,” I said, guiding her right hand to my rampant cock. “Stroke my cock.”

“Are you sure this is okay?” she asked, trying to pull her hand away.

“It’s perfectly okay for a cock-hungry harlot to play with the big hard cock she’s hungry for at a nice restaurant,” I said, holding her hand to my cock. “Aren’t you hungry for my cock, Mrs. Flint, my horny harlot?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“You need to play with my big cock if you want me to play with the little pussy that’s hungry for it,” I said.

“I am afraid the waitress may catch on what we are doing,” she said, tentatively stroking my cock.

“You don’t want anyone to know that you are my shameless harlot, baby?” I teased.

“I don’t want the people in the restaurant to know that,” she said.

“You are a shy harlot, aren’t you, baby?” I teased. “I like finger fucking shy harlots in public.”

“I think anyone who cares to look my way can figure out what you are doing to me,” she gasped.

“Make sure not to come while the waitress is talking to you if you don’t want her to find out for sure,” I said.

Her soup and my salad came while I fingered her drenched pussy gently. While she worked on her soup and I worked on my salad, I made her come again. I finger fucked her lazily until our main courses arrived. I sucked my sticky fingers, savoring the taste, and took a few minutes to cut my steak in bite size pieces. I returned my fingers to her pussy and resumed finger fucking her while we ate our dinner. I occasionally reached out with my free hand and pinched her stiff nipples through her very thin top.

Our waitress came to check on us in the middle of one of Doris’s orgasms.

“Is everything to your liking?” asked the waitress as Doris’s orgasm subsided, leaving her face red.

“She sometimes has spasms,” I explained to the waitress. “She gets embarrassed because she looks exactly like she’s just had an orgasm. She doesn’t want people to think she’s a harlot. Do you think she’s a harlot, miss?”

“Of course not, ma’am,” said the waitress, addressing Doris as Doris held my hard cock tightly.

After the waitress walked away, she turned back and winked at me knowingly. I nodded.

“They’ll know you are a harlot when they find the wet spot,” I said. “You’ll be away then though.”

“As you said, I’ll be away,” said Doris.

“The waitress already thinks you are a harlot,” I said.

“How do you know that?” she asked.

“She winked at me after she left,” I said. “I nodded to mislead her into thinking she was right.”

“Why do you want her to think I am a harlot?” she asked.

“I don’t want her to know that you are my private married harlot,” I said. “I thought that was our little secret. Do you want to share that secret with others?”

“Of course not,” she said. “I want her to think that I am an ordinary woman.”

“Nobody can think you are an ordinary woman except blind people on the other side of the road,” I said. “Others are more likely to think I am an ordinary woman than to think you are. You are a very special woman.”

“Thank you, but she now thinks I am a harlot,” she complained.

“I’ll correct that before we leave,” I said, “but there is no way she’d think you are an ordinary woman.”

“Why not?” she asked.

“She’s a woman,” I said. “A woman can’t miss another woman coming all over a guy’s skilled fingers.”

“Do you think she knew?” she asked, her face turning red.

“Your look, my hidden hand and the strong smell of your hot pussy can’t be missed, let alone the wet thong,” I said. “You’d be lucky if she didn’t figure out that you had been holding onto my big hard cock for dear life.”

“This is so embarrassing,” she said.

“I am glad that your embarrassment only makes your pussy wetter,” I said.

“That’s all you care about,” she said.

“I care about your happiness,” I said. “The wetter your pussy is, the happier you are, I think.”

“How am I going to look her in the eye?” she asked.

“Look her in the eye and wink so she knows that you are proud of what you are,” I said. “Aren’t you?”

“Yes,” she said. “That’s easy for you to say though.”

“Would you like me to make you come again when she comes again?” I teased.

“You probably will either way,” she said.

“I think she envies you,” I said.

“Yeah, right,” she said sarcastically.

“I know we didn’t offend her, or somebody would be talking to us right now,” I said. “If you were a waitress and saw a woman have a nice dinner while coming her ass off on her date’s sticky fingers, wouldn’t you envy her?”

“I probably would,” she said.

“Wouldn’t you want her to enjoy her dinner?” I asked. “Let’s show her how much you are enjoying yours.”

In the following few minutes, I worked on her hot pussy efficiently, constantly talking dirty to her.

“How many good wives sat in this seat before you?” I said, diddling her stiff clit. “Do you think any of them even dreamed about coming like a cheap whore while enjoying her dinner?”

She gasped and squirmed.

“Why don’t you answer my question?” I said.

“No, I don’t think so,” she gasped.



“Maybe none of them was her companion’s hot harlot,” I teased. “Don’t you feel so lucky you are?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

Before long, I had her on the edge. I could even hear the wet sounds my fingers made in her drenched pussy.

“Are you ready to come, my cock-hungry harlot?” I teased.

“Yes,” she hissed, squirming.

“We need to wait for the waitress,” I said.

For the following couple of minutes, I kept Doris on the edge. When I finally caught the waitress’s eyes, I nodded at her to come over.

“Get ready to show our waitress what a hot time you are having,” I said, teasing Doris’s clit.

Doris trembled.

“Come for me, my horny harlot,” I urged, diddling her pussy vigorously as the waitress approached.

The waitress arrived just in time to see Doris stiffen and start to convulse in orgasm. I tried to look nonchalant as I continued to jerk my fingers within Doris’s twitching and gushing pussy until her orgasm subsided. The waitress watched intently until Doris calmed down.

“Are you all right, ma’am?” asked the waitress in pretense concern.

“I am okay,” gasped Doris. “Thank you. It isn’t as bad as it looks.”

“It doesn’t look bad at all,” said the waitress, winking and making Doris blush.

The waitress left without another word while I was working on Doris’s next orgasm.

“Did you leave room for dessert?” asked the waitress while Doris recovered from her last orgasm.

“I am afraid it isn’t the kind of dessert served at restaurants,” I said.

“I understand,” she smiled.

“Thank you,” I said.

While we waited for the check, I returned my hard cock to my pants but continued to finger fuck Doris lazily.

“This seat’s going to smell of pussy for a month,” said Doris as I paid, doubling the tip.

“Would you like to come back in a month to refresh the smell?” I teased as I continued to finger her pussy.

“We’ll see about that,” she said.

“I can’t wait to smell and taste the real thing,” I said as I put the thong in the plastic bag with the other one.

She carefully got off her seat and smoothed her skirt as I picked up the plastic bag.

“I’ve never come this many times in one evening,” she said as we left the restaurant. “You’ve given me the best orgasms of my life, and you haven’t fucked me yet.”

“Don’t worry, baby,” I said. “I am going to fuck you senseless. I know that your little pussy’s very hungry for my cock, and it may not be the only such fuck hole you have. I am going to take good care of you.”

“How come I have never come across anyone like you before?” she asked.

“The answer’s very simple,” I said. “I don’t have any clones. There is only one me.”

When we reached the car, I opened the passenger door for her.

“Make sure to keep your skirt dry,” I said as I waited for her to get in.

She hiked the back of her skirt as she got in, and I closed her door. I returned the small bag to the bigger bag in the trunk after I took out the used thongs and shoved them in my pocket. I retrieved her bra and closed the trunk.

She was sitting in the seat on her bare ass when I got in the driver seat.

“Spread your legs shamelessly, baby, and let your hot pussy breathe its sweet smell into the car,” I suggested. “Put the bra under your leaky pussy so you won’t soak the seat.”

“I won’t be able to let anybody ride with me for a while,” she said as she parted her knees and took the bra from me. “The car’s going to smell of pussy for a long time.”

“You don’t need to be that shy,” I said as she folded the little bra and put it under her pussy. “Dip two fingers in your drenched pussy and let me suck them. That should slow down the leaking.”

“You make me do the lewdest acts I’ve ever done and make it sound easy,” she said, reaching for her pussy.

“Didn’t you always find out how easy it was to carry out my suggestions?” I asked as she stirred her fingers within her wet pussy, moaning.

“I actually found it too easy,” she said, offering me her glistening fingers. I smelled them before I sucked them thoroughly, enjoying the taste. “I can’t believe how horny I am despite all the orgasms you gave me.”

“I made you come only to get you ready for the real thing,” I said. “You are not a finger fucking harlot. My whores need my big hard cock in all their fuck holes, and you are going to get it until you are sated.”

“I really need your big hard cock,” she said, returning her fingers to her wet pussy, as I drove away. “Your cock really felt big and hard in my hand. I didn’t know a kid like you could have such an impressive cock.”

“I am so happy you like my humble cock,” I said. “I hope you’ll like it even more when you experience it.”

She continued to feed me her pussy juices with her fingers as I drove a couple of blocks and parked the car.

“Where are you taking me?” she asked when I opened the passenger door for her.

“I am going to tease you a little more, and then I am going to fuck you,” I said.

“I don’t need any more teasing,” she said. “I am more than ready to fuck. Take me home and fuck me.”

“Not yet, baby,” I said. “I want to make it an unforgettable experience for you.”

“I assure you that I’ll never forget this amazing evening,” she said.

“Your hot pussy must be tired after all those orgasms,” I said. “I want it to rest and recharge. We also need to get to know each other a little. Let’s walk and talk a little while your bare pussy cools down and breathes fresh air.”

“I can feel the cool air on my pussy already,” she said, “but it isn’t going to make my pussy cool down.”

“Don’t worry about that,” I reassured. “I’ll make sure it doesn’t. I know that you need my cock to cool down, and I intend to give it to you nice and hard until you are completely sated.”

We walked leisurely for a few minutes until we were in the middle of a bridge. The view of the water was breathtaking. We stood there with her sandwiched between me and the rail. Since my fly was not zipped, I was able to fling my cock and balls out in a swift move.

“This is a beautiful view,” she said.

“It isn’t as nice as the view I had when I look down,” I said.

“Do you like my tits more?” she asked.

“Would you believe me if I said no?” I teased.

“Maybe not,” she laughed.

“Can you feel how nice the view is?” I said, gently nestling my hard bulge in the crack of her ass.

“I am not sure,” she said. “You’ve been rock hard ever since we met.”

“You said it,” I said. “I’ve been feeling this way ever since I met *you*. Now, you know I am not having a big boner over Mother Nature.”

“Nick, do you really like to fuck women in the ass, or are you just teasing?” she asked.

“Do you still think I am a pussy tease after what I did for you in the restaurant?” I asked.

“I know you are not a pussy tease, but are you an ass tease?” she asked.

“I am not a tease,” I said. “I tease *and* please.”

“You really like to fuck women up the ass?” she asked.

“I love it,” I said. “That’s the hottest sex act I know.”

“Why?” she asked.

“Why what?” I asked.

“Why do you love to fuck women in the ass?” she asked.

“You want to find out why I love to fuck gorgeous women in their hot tight asses?” I teased. “Please gently grind your hot ass into my big boner to understand my answer. If you stop, you’ll lose the feel of it.”

“Nick, I can’t do that,” she said. “We are in public. Besides, I am a married woman.”

“Mrs. Flint, you want to know why I love to fuck women’s breathtaking asses,” I said. “This is one of my secrets. If you don’t want to know the answer, I am not going to give it to you.”

“I want to know the answer, but I can’t grind my ass into you in front of everybody,” she said.

“If you don’t grind your beautiful ass into my big boner, you can’t understand my answer,” I said. “I might as well not tell you. You need to be gentle and subtle. We don’t want anyone to know how much I love the magnificent ass you are carrying on top of your sexy legs.”

“I can feel the heat of your hard cock against my ass,” she said, gently pushing her hot ass into my boner.

“Does it tell you how much my big cock loves your hot ass?” I teased as I reached with my left hand for the hem of her skirt in the front.

“Maybe,” she said as I slowly pulled the hem up. “Nick, you are making me do things I shouldn’t do.”

“You are being hard on me,” I said. “I only want you to do the things you should do when you are with me.”

“Has any other woman ever obliged your crazy requests?” she asked, gently grinding her ass into my bulge.

“Why do you ask?” I asked as my fingertips finally touched her wet pussy. “Do you have a problem with being a uniquely sexy woman?”

“You are saying this just to take advantage of me,” she accused. “Stop what you are trying to do.”

“I only say the truth to you,” I said, fingering her leaky pussy. “I want you to do this because I think you’ll enjoy it. As soon as you find out that you are not enjoying what you are doing, please stop.”

“I am not stopping until you answer my question,” she moaned. “I don’t think I can stop after that either.”

“What question, baby?” I teased, diddling her pussy. “Remember that you are grinding your hot ass into my big boner. You are wearing a very thin skirt without panties, and my briefs and pants are thin too. I can feel your hot tight ass, and you can feel my big hard cock. I am also looking down your sexy cleavage. Don’t be too shy to talk.”

For some reason, I neglected to tell her that I could see her stiff nipples too or that my cock and balls were out.

“Why do you fuck women up their asses?” she asked lowly. “Nick, you are going to make me come.”

“You mean to ask about the reason I fuck pretty women up their pretty asses?” I teased, diddling her harder.

“Yes,” she gasped.

“Baby, while you work your amazing ass up and down the thick hard shaft of my cock, please subtly move it left and right in a constant rhythm,” I whispered. “Do that if you want me to let you come.”

“You are enjoying this, aren’t you?” she gasped. “I can’t concentrate on my pussy and ass at the same time.”

“You can’t be a top harlot if you can’t,” I said. “I am enjoying the sexy act you are treating me to like nothing you’ve ever done in your life. You have a spectacular ass, baby. I love it. I hope you are enjoying yourself too.”

“Are you going to answer me, or are you just toying with me?” she gasped, squirming on my fingers.

“I assure you that I am not toying with you, baby,” I said. “I never toy with beautiful women, but I toy with their hot and sensitive body parts, and, for the time being, I am just flexing my fingers innocently. You are the one who’s toying with my cock.”

“You are such a tease, Nick,” she gasped. “Now, tell me why you fuck beautiful women up their hot asses?”

“The short answer’s that because they enjoy it like nothing else,” I said.

“I want the long answer,” she gasped. “Aren’t we supposed to be getting to know each other better?”

“The long answer’s that I am human,” I said. “I can’t resist a hot female ass like the one you are rubbing shamelessly over my big horny cock.”

“I am not going into a rat hole,” she gasped. “Continue if you don’t want me to stop shamelessly rubbing my hot ass over your big hard cock.”

“You can’t stop,” I said. “If you stop, you won’t come, and I will shamelessly grind my big cock into your hot ass. I prefer to look like an innocent boy so other people can say look at that brazen harlot trying to seduce that kid.”

“Nobody can seduce you, Nick, because you are already seduced,” she gasped. “Continue.”

“Gorgeous women don’t have to do anything to seduce me,” I said. “Other women can’t do anything to.”

“Are you saying that I’ve already seduced you?” she gasped.

“Yes, baby,” I said. “You did by the way you looked. Now, I am trying to get even and seduce you back.”

“We are even,” she gasped. “You’ve seduced me back. I am dying to have you fuck me. Now, tell me why you like to fuck pretty women up the ass?”

“Baby, you are really good at bumping and grinding your magnificent ass against a big hard cock,” I said. “Have you done this before, you naughty girl?”

“Nick, this is so easy a little girl can do it, but I’ve never done it before,” she gasped.

“You are mistaken, dear Mrs. Flint,” I said. “To be able to do this, you have to have my big cock rock hard. This a little girl can’t do because it required the right equipment besides the skill. It’s the ass and the way it moves. I am not surprised though. A great ass always comes with the right talent to use it. It only takes a little practice.”

“So, you really like what I am doing?” she teased.

“I thought a hot woman like you could tell when a guy likes what she’s doing,” I said.

“I normally can, but you are always hard, and now I am too horny to think straight,” she said.

“How did you know that I am always hard?” I asked.

“You’ve been this hard ever since I pushed my butt against your boner, even before I did anything,” she said.

“You had actually done a big thing,” I said. “Standing in front of me with your gorgeous ass just an inch away from my big cock is a big thing. Don’t you know that my horny cock can see your hot ass through our clothes?”

“If I knew it were that wicked, I wouldn’t rub my innocent ass all over it like this,” she gasped.

“I thought so,” I said. “That was why I protected you from that dangerous knowledge.”

“Are you happy that you’ve made me act like a horny teenager, dying to come on your fingers?” she gasped.

“I am only happy because so are you,” I said. “Aren’t you happy too?”

“Embarrassedly yes,” she gasped.

She stiffened and convulsed in orgasm. I diddled her gushing pussy until she went limp. When she recovered, I removed my sticky fingers from her drenched pussy and sucked them audibly, moaning.

“Don’t you think it’s about time we had our first date kiss?” I suggested when there was nobody around.

“Right here?” she asked.

“It’s just a kiss after you came on my fingers,” I said. “It’s an important kiss. We are not going to fuck here.”

“It’s funny that you’ve turned me into a harlot before we had our first date kiss,” she said, turning around.

She was looking up at me when she turned around, so she did not see my cock jerk when she bumped it. I held it against my body until I pushed it against her, its base pushing into her mushy pussy.

“I didn’t turn you into a harlot, baby,” I said, turning us to the side so her back was toward the less busy expanse of the sidewalk. “You were born to be my harlot. I just drew your attention to it.”

Before she could answer, I pulled her to me by her hot ass and covered her lips with mine. While we kissed, I felt up and fondled her ass freely since the coast was clear. We kissed feverishly, and, in the heat of passion, she ground her pussy into the base of my hard cock.

“Nick, you can’t feel up my ass like this in public,” she gasped when we broke the kiss, keeping her pussy pressed into my boner.

“Mrs. Flint, I pride myself in my weakness to resist the feminine appeal of gorgeous women,” I said, gently grinding into her horny pussy. “I completely agree with you, but it’s beyond my control.”

“Is there any way I can get you to stop it?” she asked.

“Of course,” I said. “There is at least one way to do anything. To get me to stop holding your lovely ass, you need to let me feel it up until I’ve had enough no matter how long that may be. I’d then let it go.”

“Nick, if I saw a woman letting a guy feel up her ass like this in public, I’d think she was a bad girl,” she said.

“Maybe this is a good time to reconsider your reaction in light of what we are doing,” I said. “She might have a good excuse. Maybe the guy with her couldn’t resist the beauty of her gorgeous ass. She might be so horny she needed him to feel up her hot ass. He might be letting her know how lovely her ass really was. It could be anything.”

“What is it in my case?” she asked.

“In our case, it’s all of the above,” I said. “Do you now realize how much I admire your wonderful ass?”

“Not really,” she said.

“Well, you need to let me feel it up until you do,” I said.

“Not in public,” she said.

“If I took you to a motel, I wouldn’t be able to let you go before check out time,” I said. “Do you want that?”

“Of course not,” she said. “I am a married woman. I need to get back home tonight.”

“What’s your suggestion then?” I asked.

“Can we go to a place less public?” she asked.

“Sure,” I said. “Though, I can’t let your hot ass go. I need to continue to feel it up while we go there.”

“You are incorrigible, Nick,” she said.

“I told you I couldn’t resist,” I said. “Your ass is way too hot. I can’t resist it. If you have to blame anybody, you have to blame yourself for having such an irresistibly magnificent ass.”

“I am actually happy with my ass for attracting you,” she said.

“Baby, you don’t know how great a feeling it is to hold such a beautiful ass in the last couple of hours of its virginity,” I said. “It’s incredible.”

“You are assuming I am going to let you fuck my virgin ass,” she said.

“Baby, you are my harlot,” I said. “If you want me to fuck this magnificent ass of yours, not only do you have to let me do it, but you also have to beg for it.”

“Aren’t you making it too hard on yourself?” she said. “I don’t think I’d do that.”

“That’s my rule,” I said. “I’d never stick my big hard cock where it isn’t heartily welcome or even needed.”

“Let’s talk about this later,” she said. “Now, let’s go somewhere where you can grope my ass more discreetly.”

She pulled away from me when there was nobody around because that was when I let her ass go. I swiftly shoved my cock inside my pants. She saw me adjust my fly.

“What are you doing?” she asked.

“I put my cock in,” I said.

“Was it out all this time?” she asked incredulously.

“Well, it wanted to feel your juicy pussy and hot ass,” I said.

“That’s why it felt so hot against my ass and pussy,” she said.

“It felt so hot because it was so hot for you,” I said. “You made it so hot for you.”

“I can’t believe you had your cock out in the middle of town,” she said, shaking her head.

“Can we go somewhere where I can kneel behind you and kiss your hot ass until you like me?” I suggested.

“You want to literally kiss my ass until I like you?” she asked as we walked, my right hand still on her ass.

“Why do I need to kiss your ass in a figurative way if I’d enjoy kissing it literally?” I said.

“You don’t need to do that because I already like you,” she said.

“In this case, I need to kiss it in appreciation,” I said, squeezing her ass cheek gently.

“If you insist, I’ll let you kiss my ass,” she said. “It isn’t like you haven’t already.”

“That was a friendly kiss,” I said. “I want to give it a passionate kiss like the sweet ass of my wanton harlot.”

“Do you still not want to take me home and fuck me like the wanton harlot I am?” she asked.

“In due time, Mrs. Flint, baby,” I assured.

As we walked back toward the car, depending on the pedestrian traffic around us, I chose to squeeze her ass or her tits, pinch her nipples or rub the front of her pussy through her thins dress.

“You are not wasting any time groping me,” she said.

“We are out so I can show you a great time,” I said. “It’s my hot job. Why should I waste any time doing it?”

“I am not used to this kind of attention, especially in public, but I think I can get used to it quickly,” she said.

“I think you may even get addicted to it, baby,” I said. “Hot women need to be enjoyed regularly. They have a strong instinct to please their horny men. Don’t you feel that you are somehow compelled to please me?”

“Yes,” she said. “It’s fun to please you.”

“Can’t you see?” I said. “You are a hot woman by definition.”

“Thank you,” she said. “I guess you are a horny man by definition.”

“That’s right,” I said. “Horny men are obliged to please and enjoy their hot women.”

“We fit together like a key and a lock,” she said.

“That’s right,” I said. “The key’s my divine wicked cock, and the lock’s your heavenly virgin asshole.”

“You are so ready to open my safe,” she said.

“I am not going to steal anything from your safe,” I said. “I’ll only make the safe mine.”

“You are going to change the lock,” she said.

“I am going to make it open on my cock print so nobody can take away or pollute the come I deposit in the safe for your exclusive personal use without my authority,” I said.

“You are doing all this for me, aren’t you?” she said.

“Isn’t it obvious?” I said. “Didn’t you mean it when you said you were dying to have me fuck you?”

“Of course I meant it,” she said. “I am so horny. I need you to fuck me.”

“Do you need it bad enough to beg for it?” I asked.

“You want me to beg you to fuck me?” she asked.

“Yes,” I said. “Didn’t I beg you to let me kiss your sweet asshole? It’s now your turn to beg nicely.”

“Nick, I’ve never begged for cock,” she said.

“You’ve never had to,” I said. “Now, you do.”

“Do I really have to?” she asked.

“You do,” I said. “When you beg sincerely, I know that you need my cock and that you are really my harlot.”

“Please fuck me,” she said.

“Is that it?” I asked. “You just want me to fuck you? You don’t want me to fuck you hard like a cheap whore? You don’t want me to fuck you and make you come until you can’t keep track of your orgasms?”

“I do,” she said.

“Why didn’t you say so?” I asked. “You need to spell it out. Didn’t I teach you to talk dirty? Use your skills.”

“Nick, I am so hungry for your big cock,” she said. “Please fuck me like a cheap whore. Please pound me and make me come until I can’t come anymore. I am all yours. Please use me like the shameless harlot I am.”

“Now, you are talking, Mrs. Flint,” I smiled, squeezing her ass. “You are as good as fucked silly.”

We soon arrived at the high-rise building I had scouted earlier. I led her straight to the elevators, my right hand on the top of her right ass cheek. There was low traffic at the time because most offices were closed.

“When we get into the elevator alone, bend over and hold onto the rail,” I said as I called an elevator.

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

“You’ll find out in a minute,” I said.

The elevator door opened, and we went in. There was nobody else with us.

“Bend over, baby,” I said as I pressed the button for the top floor.

As soon as she bent over, I hiked her dress over her hips. She gasped when I gave her asshole a wet kiss, tasting her pussy juices on it. I kissed her drenched pussy lightly while I fished out my hard cock and balls with my right hand. I drooled on her pussy because my cock was dry. I got up and pushed my rampant cock into her wet pussy. She grunted and stiffened when my bulbous cock head stretched open the mouth of her pussy and went in.

“Come for me, my dirty harlot,” I said as I squeezed her tits and thrust my cock into her pussy.

Her pussy was as tight as it was wet. Two firm thrusts sank my cock almost balls deep into her soaked pussy. She was coming by then, gasping and shaking. She held on the rail as tight as I held onto her tits as I jerked my hard cock within her gushing, twitching pussy, keeping my cock almost all the way inside her. When she finished coming, our trip was coming to an end.

“Can you see how begging works like magic?” I teased.

“I wish I knew that earlier,” she gasped.

“Keep my cock inside you while you turn around and hang on to my neck,” I said, lifting her left leg up.

She got the hint and helped me work her left leg around me to the right.

“Hold on to my neck,” I said, grabbing her ass.

She used the rail for leverage as she hooked her left arm behind my neck. We finally got her ass in my hands with my cock in her pussy and her arms around my neck.

The elevator door opened, and there was nobody outside. I carried her and walked to the stairs. I climbed the stairs up to the roof.

“Nick, that was incredible,” she gasped when I stood and proceeded to thrust hard in her pussy.

“Oh, Mrs. Flint, you are not the only elevator slut in the family,” I said.

“Did you fuck Lynn in an elevator?” she gasped.

“You know I can’t tell you that,” I said. “I’ll tell you that you may have some competition. You are in the lead, but don’t take it for granted; the competition can get fierce. Lynn and my other sluts are absolutely shameless.”

“Do you think I am still too shy?” she gasped.

“You are good,” I said. “If you keep advancing at this excellent rate, you don’t have anything to worry about. When you are my dirty slut, you can’t afford to hesitate half a moment to show me how hot and shameless you are.”

“You’d never blame me for being too shameless?” she gasped.

“I’d never hold against a hot woman how hard she tries to please me,” I said. “That would be insanely thankless. I’d only love you more.”

“I wouldn’t be too horny for your liking?” she gasped.



“There is no such thing,” I said. “The hornier you are, the more pleasing to me and my cock you are. I’d never complain about that. I enjoy taking care of insatiable sluts.”

“If what you are saying is true, get ready to fuck me until you can’t walk,” she gasped.

“Actually, it’s the other way around,” I said. “I don’t think there is a woman who can do that to me. You better find a good excuse for not being able to walk or sit down for a while.”

“You may be right, but you’ll have to prove it,” she gasped.

“Won’t I love that?” I smiled.

“No more than I will,” she gasped.

That was the last thing she said before she started coming. We held each other tightly as I continued to pound her twitching pussy vigorously and deeply.

“You are so good, Nick,” she gasped. “I’ve never come like this.”

“You were not supposed to come like this before your first date,” I said.

“The view from here is amazing,” she gasped.

“I agree although my view’s different from yours,” I said. “Isn’t it perfect for what we are doing?”

“Yes,” she gasped. “It’s even romantic.”

“Fucking you here is extremely romantic,” I said. “Lower your right leg so you can turn around.”

She was soon bending over a raised platform that gave her leverage but did not obstruct her view. My view of her virgin asshole was not obstructed at all. Her neckline was so low, pulling it under her tits was not a challenge. I was soon holding her bare tits while I fucked her leaky pussy harder and harder.

“Mrs. Flint, you said earlier that my big hard cock was going to stretch your little wet pussy to its limit,” I said. “Is it doing that right now?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Is it like you imagined?” I asked.

“I’ve never imagined something like this,” she said. “I was just repeating what you said.”

“Oh, baby, did you think I’d make you lie?” I said in a reproaching tone. “Everything you said is going to happen. I don’t lie or make others lie unless I have to, and so far I’ve never had to.”

“You are going to do to me all that?” she asked, her voice trembling.

“Only if you want me to,” I said. “Do you want me to, Mrs. Flint, baby?”

“Yes,” she gasped.

She started convulsing in a new orgasm. I held her tightly and pounded her twitching pussy until she relaxed.

“Is my big cock stretching your tight pussy wide enough for your liking?” I said as I stopped thrusting in her but continued to hold her tits.

“It feels so big in my pussy,” she gasped. “It’s stretching it like it’s never been stretched before.”

“Do you want me to fuck your cock-hungry pussy, or do you want to stand here and enjoy the view?” I asked.

“I want you to fuck my pussy,” she said, thrusting into my cock.

“Is it hungry for my cock, or am I going to be wasting my time?” I asked.

"It's very hungry for your cock," she said.

"Mrs. Flint, never be too shy to beg for what you need," I said. "Beg me to fuck your wanton twat. I've taught you how to talk dirty. I want you to be really dirty not just repeat what I say. I want you to be on your own."

"Please fuck my horny pussy with that big cock of yours," she begged.

"Mrs. Flint, you said your pussy was very hungry for my cock," I said. "What you said makes it seem mildly hungry. You need to show that your little pussy's bursting with lust for my cock. Mrs. Flint, baby, remember that you have to talk like a dirty whore if you want to get fucked like one. Do you want to get fucked like one?"

"Yes," she hissed.

"Beg like one, baby," I said. "Show me that you are really my whore. Make me proud of you."

"Nick, please fuck my cock-hungry pussy with that big hard cock of yours and make me come like the horny slut I really am," she moaned. "I am your dirty whore. Please fuck me accordingly."

"It's easy for a woman to claim she's my whore to get fucked," I said, fucking her gently. "I'll put you to the test. A good dirty whore comes many times on her stud's big hard cock. I'll soon find out if you are a true whore."

"I am a true whore," she gasped.

"I think you are, but you need to prove it," I said, fucking her harder.

"I am going to come right now," she gasped.

She soon came, her ass shaking as I continued to pound her gushing pussy.

"Your little pussy squeezes my cock so tightly," I said, thrusting in her. "I can't wait to feel your virgin asshole around my big cock. It must feel like the horny little orifice is trying to squeeze the life out of my big hard cock."

"Oh, you are going to fuck me in the ass," she moaned.

"Of course, Mrs. Flint, my whore," I said. "I am going to ream out your tiny asshole and fuck it open like you said I would, but I'll only do that if you are a good girl and you beg nicely for it. I only put my big cock where it's needed. I know that you need it in your horny asshole, but you have to beg for it like a good shameless whore."

"Nick, you really know how to fuck a woman," she gasped. "This is the best fuck I've ever had."

"Mrs. Flint, you horny whore, I am only moving my cock in and out of your juicy pussy," I said fucking her harder. "A little kid can do that. You are the hot woman who's coming her hot ass off as I am hardly touching her."

"Nick, I am a married woman," she said. "I've been fucked before. A little kid, or even a man for that matter, doesn't have your cock and can't last as long. Most of all, he can't be as wicked as you are. You are not the first to try to seduce me ever since I got married, but you are the first and the only one who has succeeded."

"Mrs. Flint, I assure you that I am your average horny kid," I said. "I am ecstatic that you like me this much."

"I am ecstatic that you fuck me this good," she said. "I only hope that you are enjoying yourself as much as I."

"Mrs. Flint, I am having an incredible time," I said. "My mission's to fuck hot women like they should be fucked. I take my mission seriously, and I really love the sweet taste of success in it."

"You've accomplished your mission with me with flying colors," she said. "You've fucked me wonderfully."

"Actually, I haven't," I said. "I've certainly fucked you but not yet like you should be fucked. I am probably twenty percent done. You are a seriously hot woman. I can't get enough of you so fast. I am going to fuck you silly."

"No wonder Lynn was crazy about you," she gasped. "I can't blame her now."

"Did you blame her before?" I asked.

“I did,” she gasped. “I rebuked her at letting you take full advantage of her.”

“How do you feel now after I took advantage of you as you’d call it?” I asked.

“I feel unbelievably excited at letting you take full advantage of me,” she said. “All this, and you are fucking me here on this roof like a cheap whore.”

“You are much better than a cheap whore,” I said. “I am sure any cheap whore would require a motel room.”

“Not if she knew she’d be getting the fucking of her life,” she gasped.

She came again within a minute.

“Do you think we can get caught?” she gasped as I picked the pace again.

“Of course, especially if some other crazy guy brought his slut to fuck her here,” I teased.

“Is that common?” she gasped.

“I don’t think so, but craziness has no limits,” I said.

“I’ll never forget this incredible experience,” she gasped.

“Me neither,” I said, pinching her stiff nipples.

She froze for a second before she started to shake in orgasm. I pounded her gushing pussy mercilessly.

“I’ve just had the best orgasms of my life on your big cock,” she gasped.

“You’ll even have better orgasms later, especially when your virginal asshole takes the plunge,” I promised, making her shiver. “Your mouthwatering orifice is making me drool. I have to eat it.”

“Do it, baby, if that’s what you want,” she said as I slowly pulled out of her drenched pussy.

“I’ll do it before it’s what we both want,” I said, kneeling behind her.

Her shy little asshole was sticky with the dried pussy juices and saliva, but it looked very delectable. I gently pulled her cheeks apart, exposing her asshole completely and gave it a soft kiss, making her gasp quietly. I then gave it a long deep kiss.

“You are a very hot woman, Mrs. Flint,” I said. “Did you wash your delicious asshole for me?”

“What do you mean?” she asked shyly.

“You have taken an enema,” I said. “I really appreciate that. Did you know I’d be eating your sweet asshole?”

“I didn’t,” she said. “I dreamed you would.”

“Did you dream that I’d fuck it for you too?” I teased.

“Nick, you are making me too weak not to collapse on my knees,” she gasped as I licked her asshole.

“Is that because I am threatening to realize your horny dreams, baby?” I teased.

“Yes,” she hissed.

She had been really thinking about that. She did not show the reluctance and tenseness most anal virgins experience when they have their little assholes eaten for the first time although her asshole showed virginal tightness. She was soon moaning and squirming. Her tight asshole started to dilate gradually under the gentle loving licks of my probing tongue. It instinctively nibbled at my tongue tip.

“This feels really good,” she moaned, grinding her asshole into my mouth.

“All my dirty whores come with very sensitive assholes and keep coming,” I said.

“Is that why they love to have you fuck them in the ass?” she moaned as I sucked her asshole.

“Yes,” I said. “Sensitive assholes crave attention. If a girl doesn’t have one, she isn’t a dirty whore of mine.”

“Now, you know I am your dirty whore,” she moaned.

“I wouldn’t be feasting on your delicious asshole otherwise,” I said.

“It feels like my asshole’s feasting on your tongue,” she moaned.

“That’s the point, baby,” I said. “I told you I was doing it all for you.”

After a few minutes of teasing her asshole with gentle licking and sucking, I ate it with enough hunger to make her come. She urgently ground her ass into my face. When she started coming, I held her ass tightly and kept wiggling my tongue tip against the center of her twitching asshole until she relaxed. I kissed her asshole lovingly while she caught her breath.

Her pussy was totally drenched after all those wild orgasms. I slurped her copious juices eagerly and continued to suck her lips, lick her clit and probe her pussy. She moaned quietly for a while before she started to hump my face. Her pussy leaked constantly on my appreciative mouth.

“Have you ever had your pussy licked?” I asked.

“Never before,” she moaned.

That was what I expected. I gave her pussy a leisurely lick before I made her come in my mouth twice. Immediately after she finished gushing in my mouth, I stood up and shoved my cock in her sizzling pussy. We fucked hard right away. Because it was too easy to make her come, I made her come three times on my happy cock.

“Now, that we’ve broken the ice, are you ready to suck my cock, Mrs. Flint?” I asked, fucking her gently.

“Nick, I’ve never done that before,” she said shyly. “I am not any good at it. I’d disappoint you.”

“Why a very sexy woman like you has deprived herself of this pleasure?” I asked, fondling her tits.

“I thought only bad girls and whores did it,” she said.

“You’ve become my dirty whore,” I teased. “Would you suck my cock?”

“You are a bad boy, Nick,” she said. “Are you bribing me?”

“Isn’t that the hottest way to get your sweet lips tightly wrapped around my thick hard cock?” I teased.

“I guess,” she said.

“Seriously, Mrs. Flint, do you want to be able to suck my cock like a whore and enjoy that or not?” I asked.

“I do, but I can’t,” she said.

“If you do, you can,” I said. “If you don’t, there is no point in making you do something you don’t enjoy.”

“I really do,” she said.

“Mrs. Flint, this beautiful mouth of yours was made to suck cock,” I said, looking at her trembling lips as I tickled them with my fingertips. “It’s an instinct. All you have to do is get down on your knees and indulge.”

“I’ve dreamed about sucking your cock like a skilled cocksucker,” she said sadly. “I am sorry I am not good.”

“Don’t insult me like that, Mrs. Flint,” I said. “It’s my job to make your dream come true. I am going to teach you how to suck my cock and take it all the way down your throat. Did you forget that you are my horny harlot?”

“I love being your horny harlot,” she said. “I’ll suck your cock as good as I can.”

“You are a good harlot, Mrs. Flint,” I said. “Get down on your knees and suck my big pussy-flavored cock. I am really going to enjoy being the first in your sexy mouth. I am having fun as long as you enjoy yourself.”

She got up, and I stepped back. She turned around. I saw her lovely tits for the first time. I kissed her stiff nipples softly and gave each a gentle suck, making her mouth. I kissed her on the lips and smiled at her tenderly. She knelt before me and saw my rock hard cock for the first time. It throbbed happily as it dripped with her juices.

“It looks even bigger than it felt in my hand and my pussy,” she said, staring at my cock. “It felt so big too.”

“Is it just big or big and beautiful?” I teased.

“It’s big and wonderful,” she said, smiling up at me.

“Does it make your mouth water?” I asked.

“Yes,” she said.

“I wouldn’t be worried about you,” I said. “Your body’s getting ready to suck my cock. The rest’s history.”

“How do I start?” she asked.

“You may start by licking and sucking my balls,” I said. “They are really saturated with your flavor and mine. After that you may lick your way up to the head of my cock. Imagine the leaky head as a big nipple and suck it like you’d want your sweet nipples to be sucked. You may also drool on the head and tease your nipples with it. This is a suggestion. Always do what you enjoy most and be creative. Your womanly instincts would never lead you astray.”

“Nick, you are an amazing lover,” she said lovingly. “You really know how to get the best out of a woman.”

“If that’s true, it’s because I strive to make my women have fun at least as much as I do,” I said.

“You are so young, and you do that,” she said. “Most men don’t do it.”

“Most women are not half as lovely and hot as you are either,” I said, tilting her face up to look in her eyes.

“Excuse me now,” she smiled. “I want to try to be a good cocksucker for my stud.”

“I don’t have a doubt you are going to be a champion cocksucker,” I said. “It’s all in the attitude.”

She started by giving my balls and cock a slow tongue batch. She teased it with her tongue tip and showered it with kisses while she did that. She proceeded to lick and suck my leaky cock head, sipping its fluids. I enjoyed watching her enjoy herself. The subtle thrusts of my cock told her what to do. Several minutes later, she was working her lips up and down my thick shaft, sucking it eagerly. She teased the head at the end of each suck. I let her suck my cock on her own for over ten more minutes before I started to give her hints to suck it deeper and deeper. A few minutes later, her lower lip touched my balls. I was balls deep down her throat. I clapped my hands while she held my cock all the way down her throat. When she let go of my cock, I gave her a passionate kiss.

“I knew you could do it,” I said, slapping her face with my cock. “I’ll let you enjoy your new skill.”

She returned to sucking and worshipping my cock. I thrust in her mouth as she sucked my cock more and more skillfully, toying with it while holding my eyes.

“You are becoming a serious cocksucker, Mrs. Flint,” I said. “I am proud of you.”

She deep throated my cock for a few more minutes before I held her head and gently fucked her throat. I continued to fuck her throat until she held my butt and pulled me harder down her throat. I let go of her head, and she fucked her throat with my cock on her own.

“I want you to savor my come when I come in your hot mouth,” I said as I held the back of her head and thrust in her mouth rhythmically. “Hold the come in your mouth and swirl it around for a while before you swallow.”

It took her ten more minutes to make my cock swell and start to twitch.

“Get ready, baby,” I warned. “I am going to come soon.”

She pursed her lips and worked them fast on the inch right behind my cock head. My cock started shooting come forcefully against the back of her throat. When my cock stopped shooting come, she started sucking the head and milking the shaft with her hands. I finally pulled my softening cock out of her mouth.

“Taste the come thoroughly before you swallow it,” I said.

She smiled before she opened her mouth, showing me the come on her tongue. She swished it around for several seconds before she swallowed it to the last drop, moaning happily.

“I am proud of you, Mrs. Flint,” I said as she rose on her feet. “I’d let you suck my big cock at any time.”

“Nick, thank you,” she said, showering me with kisses. “Thank you for teaching me how to suck your juicy cock and swallow your yummy come.”

“Mrs. Flint, now you are getting to know me,” I said. “These moments are what I live for. “Bringing happiness into the heart of a wonderful person is priceless. I feel alive and fucking. Everything else is worthless.”

“Nick, I can’t wait to learn how to please your wonderful cock with my ass,” she said.

“I can’t wait either because then you’ll learn how to have the most intense orgasms,” I said. “That’s when you will really be my big harlot literally and figuratively. You won’t have to wait long though. It’s within two hours.”

“Within two hours, my horny ass will be no longer virgin?” she asked as I turned her around and bent her over.

My cock was not completely soft yet. I gently pushed it all the way into her pussy. I held my cock deep inside her and gently ground into her. I spread her ass wide, completely exposing her virgin asshole.

“It will be so far from virgin it would feel like a far dream,” I said, squeezing her ass cheeks. “By the way, Mrs. Flint, each time I called you on the phone, I was fucking a different woman. They all were married too.”

“Really?” she asked in disbelief. “You once called me from school.”

“Milk my cock, Mrs. Flint,” I said. “Make it rock hard. I called you from school twice. Each time I was thrusting my hard thick cock in a happy asshole that belonged to a lovely married woman.”

“How can you fuck a married woman at school?” she asked.

“Do you think that all the women who work at school are single?” I asked.

“You fuck women who work at school?” she asked as her pussy muscles started to milk my hardening cock.

“I couldn’t have called you while I fucked a teenage slut,” I said. “She’d think you were a whore, but those would think you were a fellow married whore. Isn’t that what you are, Mrs. Flint, my married whore?”

“Yes,” she said. “Didn’t they mind that you were talking on the phone while you fucked their asses?”

“Would you have minded if I made a phone call while you sucked my cock?” I asked.

“No,” she gasped as I drooled on her asshole.

“They’d also called their husbands before while I fucked their asses,” I said, gently massaging her asshole with my thumb. “I didn’t mind that at all. I actually loved it. Would you like to try that later tonight?”

“I don’t know,” she said, her tight asshole loosening up under my thumb. “That would be crazy.”

“I know,” I said. “You’d come your ass off right after you hang up if you lasted that long anyway. They came right after I hung up with you just like they came right after they hung up with their husbands before.”

“I’ll think about it,” she gasped as the tip of my thumb penetrated her twitching asshole. “I’ll do it if I can.”

“There is nothing you can’t do when your hot ass is deeply impaled on my big cock,” I said, pausing in her ass.

“That may be true,” she moaned as I pulled up against the inside of her asshole, stretching her sphincter.

“You wouldn’t have wanted me to call you while I fucked a little girl,” I said as I felt her asshole open up.

“No,” she said as I started to ream out her asshole gently.

“It’s okay though to call you while I fucked a married slut because she’s your equal,” I said, pushing into her ass. “Someday I may fuck the two of you together. Speaking of that, would you like to share me with Beth’s mom?”

“Did you fuck Beth’s mom?” she moaned as my thumb sank completely up her ass.

“I normally shouldn’t say, but I’ll make an exception because we are discussing a joint venture,” I said, wiggling my thumb deep within her asshole. “Her sweet asshole’s still virgin like yours and as tempting.”

“How did you know that?” she asked, her asshole twitching.

“I asked her,” I said.

“She just told you?” she asked in disbelief.

“Didn’t I ask you, and didn’t you tell me?” I asked. “It was too easy.”

“Are you going to fuck her?” she asked, her asshole twitching and her pussy gushing.

“Do you want me to fuck her so I can fuck the two of you together like two cheap whores?” I teased.

“I don’t know,” she said, her pussy gushing excitedly. “I’ve never shared a guy with a woman before.”

“I sure want to,” I said. “She has a great ass just like her daughter. Would you like me to deflower both of yours together? Though, I’ve promised Beth that if I fucked her mother she’d guide my big hard cock into her mother’s virgin asshole with her right hand. If you want me to deflower you together, Beth has to be there.”

“Didn’t she object to that?” she asked.

“You still don’t know me well,” I said. “My sluts are the sweetest ever, just like you. Beth’s the most luscious girl in the world. If I let her, she’d lube her mother’s virgin asshole for me, but I enjoy doing that too much for that.”

“You mean you are not doing this behind her back?” she asked.

“She doesn’t know about you yet,” I said. “Before I enjoyed Lynn, I told Beth that I intended to fuck her mom and you together. She laughed at me. Now, she knows it’s going to happen. She and Lynn are going to be there, and they are going to suck my cock when I take it out of their mother’s happy assholes.”

“You are going to fuck me in the ass in front of all of them?” she asked, her fuck holes twitching.

“You’ll love it,” I said. “You know that. Don’t be surprised if I once fucked you in front of your husband.”

“This is a joke,” she said, both her pussy and asshole twitching excitedly.

“I actually do most of what I set out to do,” I said.

“My husband’s different,” she said, her pussy bathing my cock in copious juices.

“Beth knows me much better than you do, but that was exactly what she said a few hours before I fucked her in front of her dad and had him spread her ass for me,” I said. “After that, she started to give me more credit.”

“You fucked her in front of her dad?” she asked. “No way.”

“Beth’s actually amazing,” I said. “I’ve fucked her in front of each member of my family and hers.”

“Nobody objected?” she asked suspiciously.

“Each one of them spread her ass for me and watched my thick shaft ream out her tight asshole,” I said. “They felt her hot ass shake in orgasm after orgasm. They saw my cock twitch as it filled her bowels with wads of come.”

“Nick, I am sorry, but I can’t believe that,” she said.

“Do you know anybody who’d believe that I am fucking you on the rooftop of a building downtown?” I asked.

“No,” she said.

“Not even your daughter who almost let me fuck her in the mall, right?” I said.

“Right,” she said.

“Everybody thinks everybody else is different,” I said. “They are right, but they are still similar.”

“Do you really think you can fuck me in front of my husband?” she asked.

“I can’t guarantee the future,” I said. “Though, I’ll bet money he’s also going to spread your ass for me and feel you shake in orgasm after orgasm until I flood your happy ass with a big load of creamy come.”

“Have you ever met my husband?” she asked.

“No,” I said. “I know his lovely wife and daughter though. They are two of my hottest whores.”

“Nick, why don’t you take me home and fuck my virgin ass silly before I go crazy?” she suggested.

“I’ll only let you go a little crazy,” I teased, “because that’s how I want you.”

“I am already crazy with lust,” she said.

“If you want your horny ass to come all over my big cock in your husband’s hands while he spreads it for me so I can pump your insides full of come, come for me right now,” I said.

“I am coming,” she gasped.

She shook in orgasm while I drilled her gushing pussy hard, holding my thumb deep up her twitching asshole and squeezing a tit tightly with my free hand.

“You’ve sealed your fate,” I said as she recovered. “There is no stopping the avalanche until I’ve fucked your ass in your husband’s hands through orgasm after orgasm and filled it with come while he watches.”

“I don’t know how you managed to convince me that this absurdity can happen,” she gasped.

“Rest assured that when I convince a woman of something she isn’t using her brain,” I said. “It’s my big cock talking straight to her horny asshole. Mrs. Flint, you are drunk with anal lust. You are exactly where I want you.”

“What are you going to do with me now?” she teased.

“That’s all up to you,” I said. “I know you are incapable of making a rational decision, but I have to ask you anyway. Would you like me to take advantage of your intoxicated state and use you for our mutual total pleasure?”

“Isn’t that my best choice?” she asked, rocking her pussy along my hard shaft.

“Yes,” I said. “You are a big girl though. You are entitled to make bad choices and suffer their consequences.”

“I want to make my best choice,” she said. “Use me. Fuck me blind. Give me the fucking of my life.”

“I won’t fuck you blind,” I said. “I want you to see how much I enjoy pleasing your horny body. Actually, I am going to fuck your third eye open so you can see me with all your beautiful eyes.”

“Nick, I am not going to be able to give you up,” she said.

“Neither will I nor can I give you up,” I said. “I never let my special whores go as long as they want me.”

“You have quite a few of them though,” she said.

“I only have five married women and five single girls,” I said. “I can’t let any of them go. They all need me.”



“You are taking care of all of them?” she asked.

“I enjoy doing that,” I said. “They obviously do too.”

“You are unbelievable,” she said in awe.

“So are you,” I smiled. “Do you want to be my eleventh whore, or don’t you like sharing?”

“I already know I am sharing,” she said. “I am in.”

“Every one of them is in, and I am in every one of them,” I said.

“Nick, are you going to take me home and fuck my virgin ass or not?” she asked impatiently.

“I want to fuck your virgin ass more than you want me to,” I said. “I just want us both to enjoy it extremely.”

“As long as you are not going to tease me extremely, have it your way,” she said.

“Come with me, Mrs. Flint,” I said as I pulled my cock out of her pussy, replacing it with two fingers and leaving my thumb up her ass. “Let’s start our descent to deflowering your amazing ass.”

“You want me to walk with you like this?” she asked as I turned her around and pushed her toward the stairs.

“We are going down to the top floor with my fingers in your horny fuck holes like this,” I said. “Trust me.”

“Somebody might see us,” she said as we walked to the roof door.

“Trust me,” I said.

We walked funny with my hand reaching from behind to plug both her holes and my hard cock sticking out. We climbed down the stairs to the top floor and walked to the end of a hallway. I removed my fingers from her pussy and ass and straightened the bottom of her dress. I sucked my fingers while I walked around her and stood before her. She her back was toward the elevator area, and her tits were still exposed.

“Squat and practice what you’ve just learned,” I said, nodding toward my sticky cock.

“Right here?” she asked.

She squatted when she did not hear an answer from me.

“Suck it nice and deep, but try to be silent,” I said. “I don’t want you to give away what you are doing in case anybody walked behind you.”

“My movements would give it away,” she said.

“That’s okay,” I said. “Your movements are circumstantial evidence.”

She proceeded to suck my cock quietly. Before long, she was taking it all the way down her throat. She did it eagerly, obviously enjoying herself.

Ten or fifteen minutes later, a woman got out of a door. She was startled to see us.

“Mister, you can’t do that here,” she said, looking at me.

“I can’t stand here?” I asked.

“I meant the woman with you,” she said. “She can’t do that.”

“A woman can’t inspect her son’s pants?” I asked. “Is that what you are saying?”

“Is that what she’s doing?” she asked.

“Don’t you know that you should give people the benefit of the doubt?” I said.

“I am sorry,” she said.

“You are also the type of people who should protect me if I get caught doing something wrong, right?” I said.

“Yes,” she said.

“I assure you that I wouldn’t agree to let her do anything wrong,” I said. “If you want to make sure what she’s doing, come on over and take a good look.”

“That’s okay,” she said.

“Are you married, ma’am?” I asked.

“That’s my private business,” she said.

“So is she,” I said. “It isn’t a challenge to pick whores off the street. The challenge’s to help good people who need help. When you get home, take care of him and let him take care of you with my compliments. If he doesn’t, tell him Nick’s mad at you. If he doesn’t shape up, Nick would gladly pick up the slack. You deserve better.”

“Aren’t you too young for this talk?” she said.

“Isn’t it humiliating for older men?” I smiled widely. “I am raising the bar.”

“Have a nice weekend,” she said.

“I sure will,” I said. “Thank you. Try to do that yourself. Good luck.”

“Thanks,” she said as she left.

She did not look the office door, so I assumed someone was still inside. Bless Mrs. Flint’s heart. She did not miss a beat while I talked to the legal secretary.

“You did very well, Mrs. Flint,” I said, pulling Mrs. Flint up and leading her to the door the woman had just exited. “I am proud of you. Let’s make sure we don’t get caught again.”

“Where are we going?” she asked with her tits and my cock sticking out proudly.

“We are going to do it inside the office,” I said quietly. “Don’t make a sound.”

Mrs. Flint tensed as I opened the office door quietly.

There was an office with bright light coming out under the door. The other offices were not as bright. I led Mrs. Flint farthest from that office. I found a copy room, so I quietly opened it, and we went in.

“Nick, what if we got caught?” she asked as I closed the door. “It’s even worse if we got locked inside.”

“All we need is five minutes,” I said. “You suck my cock for a minute, I lick your asshole for a minute, I fuck you for a minute, you suck my cock for a minute and I finally lick your pussy for a minute. We’ll be out then.”

She dropped to her knees when I nudged her shoulders down. She deep throated my cock for a minute or so. I pulled her up and bent her over the copier. I hiked her dress and licked her asshole for a minute. Her pussy was drenched. My cock slide right in.

“I can’t believe I am getting fucked here like a cheap whore,” she gasped as I proceeded to fuck her pussy.

“Lawyers don’t hire cheap whores,” I said, drilling her leaky pussy vigorously. “I am fucking you here like an expensive whore. I expect to get my money’s worth and then some too.”

She came almost immediately. I pulled out and licked her drenched pussy. She knelt down and sucked my dripping cock clean. We straightened up our clothes and left the room. We did it in less than five minute.

She looked at me quizzically when I let her toward the lit office. I motioned her to keep silent as I knocked.

“Come in,” said a man behind the door.

“Good evening, sir,” I greeted the man who was absorbed in reading a file in front of him as I opened the door.

“Good evening,” he said, looking up at me with surprise.

“Is the office closed for today?” I asked.

“Yes,” he said. “It closes at six.”

“Maybe we can come back tomorrow,” I said, looking at Mrs. Flint.

“We are actually closed tomorrow,” he said. “We close for the weekend. What’s your case, young man?”

“Sir, this is a married woman, and I am sixteen years old,” I said. “Would I get in trouble if I sleep with her?”

“You wouldn’t, but she would,” he said.

“You suggest that I shouldn’t sleep with her?” I said. “I really want her, and she really wants me.”

“As a lawyer, my advice is not to get caught doing that,” he said. “Don’t do it in public or brag about it.”

“Are we in trouble for telling you?” I asked.

“No,” he said. “I am a lawyer, and you only asked a question.”

“We won’t really do it in public,” I said. “We’ve just done it in your copy room. Is that okay?”

“You did it where?” he asked.

“Thank you, sir,” I said. “Have a good night.”

“Good night,” he said, looking at us in disbelief as we left.

“Nick, that was the craziest thing I’ve ever done,” said Mrs. Flint as we approached the outer door.

“That is until I fuck you in front of your husband,” I said. “Did you like it though?”

“I loved it,” she said as I hiked her dress. “What are you doing?”

“I am not done with you,” I said as I pulled her neckline down, exposing her tits.

By the time I closed the door, I had my cock out. I bent her against the wall next to the door.

“Nick, this is crazy,” she said as I pushed my cock into her pussy and proceeded to fuck her.

“He’s the only one on the floor,” I said.

“He’s going to finish his file soon,” she said.

“He’s a lawyer,” I said. “It’s okay for him to see you come on my cock.”

Doris proceeded to shake in orgasm. Apparently, the lawyer got horny and decided to leave early. He came out through the door immediately after Mrs. Flint had her first orgasm.

“Is it legal to fuck here?” I asked the lawyer as I thrust in Mrs. Flint’s receptive pussy harder.

“Everything’s legal as long as it’s okay with you and you don’t get caught doing it,” he said. “Enjoy it.”

“That’s one thing you don’t need to worry about me not doing it, sir,” I said. “I am now going to take my whore to her house and fuck her virgin ass in front of her daughter who’s already my whore, right my dirty whore?”

“Yes,” hissed Doris, convulsing in a new orgasm.

While she came, the only audible sounds there were her gasps and the flesh slapping as I pounded her twitching pussy vigorously, holding her trembling frame tightly.

“Can you see this sweet rose, sir?” I said, teasing Mrs. Flint’s anal pucker with my thumb. “It’s still virgin and waiting to be popped. This is going to change tonight. I am going to turn this lovely woman into my ass whore.”

“Are you saying that this beautiful woman has been an anal virgin all her life and tonight she’s going to let you change that?” he asked suspiciously.

“Answer him, my whore,” I said to Mrs. Flint.

“Yes, sir,” she said. “I am still an anal virgin. Tonight I am going to let him deflower my virgin asshole in front of my teenage daughter. She’s going to guide his big cock in.”

“Sir, a hot woman like this loses her sweet ass cherry to the first guy she chooses to,” I said. “The guys before me didn’t convince her to lose it to them. They lost. Thanks to them, I am going to win tonight. I am going to be the only one to fuck this gorgeous virgin ass. Am I lucky or what?”

“I am the lucky one,” said Mrs. Flint. “I can’t wait to have you finally fuck my tight virgin ass.”

“You are really lucky,” he said as she came again. “I’ve never imagined that a woman would be excited about getting her ass fucked.”

“I know how to pick my whores,” I said, pounding her harder.

“I wasn’t a whore before I met you,” gasped Mrs. Flint breathlessly.

“What counts is that now you are, and you are mine,” I said.

“I’d never have believed what you are saying had I not seen what you are doing,” he said. “Maybe you can take care of my horny wife one day. I’ve never been able to convince her to lose her ass cherry to me.”

“With pleasure, sir,” I said. “I’d be honored. Your intention, though, has to be rewarding her for being a great wife. I only associate with good girls, nice women, model wives and devoted mothers.”

“My wife’s a great wife and a devoted mother as far as I know,” he said, “but I am a busy man.”

“That’s exactly when I come, so to speak,” I said. “My mission’s to please alluring women any way I can, especially by fucking their gorgeous tight asses. Sex is a great pleasure. It can make the best rewards. I believe that good girls deserve to be fucked like dirty whores and that bad girls don’t deserve to be touched.”

“Though, by rewarding a good girl, you turn her into a bad girl,” he said.

“That isn’t entirely true,” I said. “Compare the two situations one where somebody finds something for you and you give the person a percentage of its value as a reward and the other where the person steals that percentage before giving you your belonging. In the end, the person took that money, but in one case it’s a reward and in the other it’s theft. A good girl doesn’t become a bad whore by being rewarded by getting fucked like one.”

“You have an interesting point,” he said.

“If I return to talking about your nice wife, I have to think that if a big lawyer like you couldn’t persuade her there would be no way for a little kid like me to,” I said.

“I am good at going through legal loopholes not virgin assholes,” he said.

“If you put it that way, that’s my specialty,” I said. “I love sweet virgin assholes. I think the greatest reward a good girl can have is for me to deflower her sweet virgin asshole and turn her into my ass whore. My lovely whore here hasn’t experienced that yet, but I am sure she knows that her daughter has. Don’t you?”

“Yes,” gasped Mrs. Flint.

“There is nothing like feeling the appreciation and satisfaction of a lovely woman after I take her through the hottest sexual experience of her life,” I said. “That’s how I am wired too. I am incapable of letting an anal virgin go undefiled. When I am through with a hot virgin asshole, you can’t believe it has ever been virgin.”

“I see what you mean,” he said. “Your sexy friend’s a brave woman.”

“She’s horny, and she trusts me,” I said. “I know the magic word to open tight timid assholes. She knows I’d never hurt her. After all, I am going to do to her tonight what I did to her lovely daughter last Friday.”

“Well, good night now to you, young man, and to your sexy friend,” he said.

“Good night, sir,” I said as he went toward the elevators. “Thank you.”

“Good night,” said Mrs. Flint.

“Suck my sticky cock, my whore,” I said, pulling out of her drenched pussy, as the man went into the elevator.

She got down on her knees and devoured my dripping cock for a few minutes.

“Now, I am going to take you home and finish fucking you there,” I said as we straightened up our clothes. “You are going to apologize to Lynn, and then I am going to deflower your sweet ass in your living room.”

“You want to fuck me in the ass in the living room with Lynn right there?” she asked as we got in the elevator.

“Of course not, Mrs. Flint,” I said. “Did you think I lost my mind? I am going to fuck your hot ass with Lynn spreading it for me. She’s going to guide my cock into your virgin asshole. That’s why you need to apologize to her and tell her that you are now my whore just like her. We are going to top what we’ve just done.”

“You want my daughter to guide your cock into my virgin ass?” she said in disbelief. “That’s outrageous.”

“Imagine your accomplishment as a harlot when you do that,” I said. “I’ve told Lynn I’d fuck your hot virgin ass, but she said there was no way. She’d really be disappointed if I did. Are you going to disappoint your daughter or your stud? It’s okay for a mother to disappoint her daughter, but a good whore can never disappoint her stud.”

“You’ve just made the decision for me,” she said. “I have to disappoint my daughter.”

“She’d be a little disappointed but very proud her mom’s a natural whore and she’s taking after her,” I said.

“Pride comes first,” she said.

“Then I come—deep in your hot tight ass,” I said. “Aren’t you dying to have me do that right in front of your slut daughter so she’d see how big a whore her precious mom is? She’s going to be happy you disappointed her.”

“Yes,” she said.

During the walk to the car, I fondled her ass and squeezed her tits throughout most of the way.

“Lynn was right,” she said. “This butt plug drives a woman crazy with lust. I am so horny you can bend me over and fuck me right here on the side of the road.”

“Thank you for letting me know,” I said. “You won’t regret putting this idea in my mind.”

“You won’t try to do that, will you?” she said. “If we got caught, I’d go to jail.”

“We won’t get caught if you come before anybody notices us,” I said. “According to you, that’s a certainty.”

When we reached the car, I opened the passenger door for her. As soon as she got in, I took my cock out.

“Suck it, baby,” I said.

She did not hesitate for long before she proceeded to suck my cock. I let her deep throat me for a minute before I pulled out and closed her door.

“Hike your dress and take your tits out,” I said as I got into the driver seat and started the engine. “You are going to suck my cock all the way home.”

“I hope we don’t get stopped,” she said before she leaned over my throbbing cock.

“As long as you keep my cock in your mouth, nobody will notice anything,” I said, driving off. “Keep sucking my cock no matter what happens until I tell you to stop.”

She devotedly kept my cock in her mouth.

“Don’t stop,” I said as I parked in front of Beth’s house.

“Are you home?” I asked Beth when she picked up.

“Yes,” said Beth.

“Come out,” I said.

“Are you out?” she asked.

“See you in a few seconds,” I said. “Bye.”

“Bye,” she said.

“Mrs. Flint, Beth will eat you out,” I said. “As my harlot, you are going to enjoy it while you keep sucking.”

Doris moaned while she continued to suck my cock deeply.

“I want you to spread your legs as wide as possible so she can do a good job on your dripping pussy,” I said.

Doris parted her knees, resting her right knee against the seatback. Right about then, Beth came out of the door. I opened the passenger window for her.

“Hi, Nick,” greeted Beth. “Whose car is this? Oh! What’s going on here?”

“Hi, Beth,” I said. “When Lynn kissed your mother’s juicy pussy, I told her I might let you lick her mother’s.”

“Lynn kissed my mother’s pussy?” she asked.

“She kissed your mother’s hot pussy before I did,” I said. “She even kissed her virginal asshole.”

“When did she do that?” she asked.

“Right after she masturbated for your mom,” I said.

“She masturbated for my mom?” she asked. “When?”

“Right after she told your mom that she’d become my slut,” I said. “I told her to masturbate for your mom to show her that she was totally shameless.”

“You mean that happened last Friday?” she asked.

“Yes,” I said.

“Is this Mrs. Flint that’s sucking your cock?” she asked.

“Yes,” I said. “She expects to come in your mouth.”

“If Lynn kissed my mom’s pussy and asshole, I am going to lick both her mom’s pussy and asshole,” she said.

“I don’t think she’d mind, but you’d have to take out the butt plug and make her come once more,” I said.

“Okay,” she shrugged.

“Open the door and squat,” I said.

“You want to do it here in the street?” she asked.

“That’s why she’s spread lewdly,” I said. “I’ll stand watch and make sure we don’t get unwanted audience.”

“I know you are crazy, but I don’t know how Mrs. Flint let you have your way,” she said as she opened the door and squatted before Doris’s exposed pussy and plugged ass.

“You know by now that everybody lets me have my way because it’s fun,” I said.

Beth did not waste any time. She dived into Doris’s dripping pussy, making her moan around my cock. She knew that we did not have much time although it was a quiet street and it was already getting dark. I squeezed Doris’s tits and pulled on her nipples. She came in Beth’s mouth within a few minutes. Beth cleaned her soaked pussy a little before she gently popped the butt plug out of her ass, making her gasp. She pounced on her relaxed asshole and devoured it. Doris came again a few minutes later. Beth licked her drenched pussy while she pushed the butt plug back up her ass.

“I hope this will teach Lynn a lesson not to kiss her friends’ mothers’ pussies and assholes,” said Beth as she stood up and closed the door.

“If she needs more lessons, you know what to do,” I said. “I am sure her mom would be grateful and happy to help in disciplining her deviant daughter.”

“Mrs. Flint, I enjoyed eating your sweet pussy and asshole,” said Beth. “Take care of my boyfriend.”

“You can answer her, Mrs. Flint,” I said as I gently pulled Doris’s mouth off my cock.

“Thank you, Beth,” said Doris. “Thank you for making me come in your mouth. You can see that I am a good harlot for your boyfriend. I’ll do my best to please him.”

“Thank you, and enjoy,” said Beth. “Have a nice weekend.”

“You too,” said Doris.

“Give me a kiss, girlfriend,” I said as Doris resumed sucking my cock.

Beth walked around the car, and we shared a long deep kiss. I tasted Doris on her lips and tongue.

A few minutes later, Doris’s garage door closed behind us.

“You are a good girl,” I said, pulling her face up for a kiss.

We kissed for a minute before I got out of the car and opened her door for her. I retrieved the clothes from the trunk before I gave her the keys and the bag.

She tried to straighten her dress before we entered the living room, but I pulled her hands away.

“You are going to put this bag away and then go to Lynn as you are to apologize,” I said.

“That’s going to be very embarrassing,” she said.

“Don’t think of yourself as her mom,” I said. “Think of both of you as my whores. My whores can’t get embarrassed in front of one another.”

“Okay,” she nodded, thinking about her predicament.

“You are going to apologize,” I said. “It’s okay to feel a little bad but not too bad.”

“Okay,” she said as she walked away.

“Mrs. Flint,” I called.

“Yes,” she said, turning back.

“You may straighten your clothes,” I said. “I was just teasing.”

“Thank you,” she said.

When Lynn called her mom in, she did not expect to see her dressed to the nines.

“Mom, you look really hot,” said Lynn. “What’s the occasion?”

“Nick took me out to dinner,” said Doris.

“I’ve never seen you wear something this hot,” said Lynn.

“Nick got it for me and insisted that I’d wear it,” said Doris. “He took me to dinner in it.”

“He sure knew how to make you look really hot,” said Lynn. “You must have turned a lot of heads.”

Doris blushed.

“Lynn, I am sorry about giving you hard time about seeing Nick,” said Doris after some hesitation. “He turned to be a nice guy. From now on, you can see him freely with no questions asked.”

“Thanks, Mom,” said Lynn excitedly. “I knew that you were concerned about my wellbeing.”

“I didn’t want anybody to take advantage of you,” said Doris.

“Did he behave himself, or did he do crazy things as usual?” asked Lynn.

“I don’t know how to answer this question,” said Doris. “I had a wonderful time. I agreed to be his harlot.”

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

“I am,” said her mom. “I am here to apologize and ask you to help him deflower my virgin asshole.”

“No way,” said Lynn in shock. “You are not going to let him do that to you.”

“Yes, baby, I am,” said her mom. “I am now his harlot just like you are. He can do to me whatever he wants.”

“I can’t believe this,” said Lynn.

“Don’t feel bad for me,” said Doris. “It’s been a lot of fun. You know how he can show a girl a great time.”

“Mom, you are going to experience what I’ve been raving about,” said Lynn, hugging her mom.

“Thanks, baby,” said her mom. “Come and watch your mom get her virgin little asshole deflowered and fucked silly. Nick wants you to see how much your mom loves cock.”

“I’ll be there right away,” said Lynn. “Thank you, Mom.”

“She’ll come down soon,” said Doris when she joined me in the living room.

She knelt down and proceeded to suck my cock.

“Take off my pants and underwear,” I instructed.

She obliged me with minimal interruption of her blowjob.

Lynn came over.

“Sit down and watch your hot mom suck my cock,” I said to Lynn, patting the sofa next to me. “The poor girl has never done it before today, so I am trying to be nice to her.”

Lynn sat next to me, and I reached out and squeezed her tits.

“Do you remember when you kissed Beth’s mom’s pussy and asshole?” I asked.

“What about it?” asked Lynn, blushing.

“I told you that I might let Beth lick your mother’s pussy for that,” I said. “When Beth knew about it, she insisted to lick both your mom’s pussy and asshole.”



“Mom wouldn’t let her,” said Lynn, smiling smugly.

“Your mom came twice in her mouth while she sucked my cock in her car in front of Beth’s house,” I said.

“Nick, I know you are crazy and can do wild things, but this is totally ridiculous,” said Lynn.

“Mrs. Flint?” I said.

“It happened,” Doris said to Lynn, blushing. “It happened exactly as he said if not more outrageously.”

“How did you do that?” asked Lynn. “I wouldn’t do it.”

“Now, you are talking nonsense,” I laughed.

“I was wearing this crazy butt plug that I am wearing now,” said Doris. “You know how crazy it is.”

“Nick, how did you do that to her?” protested Lynn.

“That was just one of the many crazy things we did,” said Doris. “He bent me over a Mercedes parked on the street and fucked me. While we finished up, the alarm went off. We rushed away with his cock sticking in the air.”

“The two of you are totally crazy,” said Lynn in disbelief.

“I was also wearing that crazy butt plug,” said Doris.

“I am happily surprised that you didn’t get arrested,” said Lynn.

“It was all fun,” I said. “In short, your mom won’t forget her date with me very soon.”

“She’ll never forget it,” she said.

“That’s even better,” I laughed.

“That makes what we did at the mall look lame,” said Lynn.

“There was much more too,” said Doris.

“Humility’s good,” I said, pinching Lynn’s nipple. “Make it an incentive for you to work harder. Look at you now. You are dressed like you went to church last time. Take your tits and ass out. You are a harlot not a nun.”

Lynn obliged me right away, taking off her top and hiking her skirt to her hips.

“That must go for me too,” said Doris as she pulled her top off and hiked her skirt.

“What a nice bra!” laughed Lynn. “I thought she wasn’t wearing any.”

“It’s allowed to wear this kind of bra on special occasions,” I said.

“Occasions like getting fucked in the street?” teased Lynn.

“That’s special the first time you do it,” I said.

“Nick, I want you to fuck me at school without getting either one of us expelled,” she said.

“Let’s discuss that later,” I said, cupping her leaky pussy with my left hand. “Now, look at your hot mom. Aren’t you proud of her? She learned all this in the last couple of hours.”

“Yes,” moaned Lynn as I slid a finger into her wet pussy. “Mom was meant to be a cocksucker.”

“Do you enjoy watching your hot mom suck my big cock?” I teased, fingering her leaky pussy.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Would you like to see her get her horny pussy fucked on that big cock?” I asked.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Mrs. Flint, for your slut daughter’s sake, please kneel astride me and ride my cock like a good cowgirl,” I said.

Doris shyly got up and climbed astride me. She guided my cock to her horny pussy and moaned as she lowered herself onto it, filling her tight pussy with it.

“Ride it wildly to orgasm,” I said, spreading Doris’s plugged ass with both hands. “I’ll spread your ass for you so she can see your stretched virgin asshole before it’s lost forever. Lynn, kneel on the floor behind her and watch.”

Lynn scooted off the sofa and knelt on the floor behind her mom.

“Is my cock stretching her tight little pussy wide enough?” I asked.

“Yes,” said Lynn.

“What about her virgin asshole?” I asked.

“It’s stretched really wide too,” she said.

“Mrs. Flint, show my little harlot that you are worthy of being my big harlot,” I said, rocking Doris on my cock. “You are not going to get fucked in the ass until she thinks you are. Ride it, cowgirl.”

Doris started to ride my cock rhythmically.

“Show your horny daughter how wet and hungry for my big cock you are,” I urged. “Show her how much you love to come for me and drown my cock and balls in your copious pussy juices.”

She rode my cock harder.

“Lynn, can you see your mother’s sweet asshole twitch with lust?” I asked.

“Yes,” said Lynn.

“The butt plug isn’t good enough for it,” I said.

“It needs your big cock,” she said.

“Isn’t it beautiful?” I asked.

“Yes,” she said.

“Is it going to get more beautiful when it’s stretched even wider around my fat cock?” I asked.

“I think so,” she said.

“I bet it’s going to feel much better,” I said.

“I am sure it is,” she said.

“Mrs. Flint, let your harlot daughter see you come for me like a dirty whore,” I urged. “Do it, my harlot.”

“I am coming,” gasped Doris.

“Yes, baby,” I said, holding her ass tightly and thrusting hard into it. “Show her what a dirty harlot you are.”

Doris shook ecstatically, her happy pussy gushing over my hard pumping cock.

“Did you enjoy that, Mrs. Flint?” I asked, rocking her ass to keep her drenched pussy moving over my cock.

“Yes,” she gasped.

“Lynn, are you proud of your hot mom?” I asked.

“Yes,” said Lynn.

“What did her virgin asshole do while she came?” I asked.

"It fluttered," she said.

"Do you think she's worthy of being my depraved harlot?" I asked.

"Yes, definitely," she said.

"Do you realize that I'd be fucking the two of you together every chance I get?" I asked.

"Yes," she said.

"You are a good little harlot, Lynn, just like your lovely mom," I said. "It's good for a girl to be like her mom when her mom's so good. Are you happy that you are a dirty harlot like your slutty mom?"

"Yes," she said.

"Mrs. Flint, are you happy that you and your daughter are going to be my dirty harlots?" I asked.

"Yes," said Doris, her pussy twitching.

"I am proud of you," I said as I raised her knees and hooked my arms under them.

With my hands back on Doris's ass, I stood up, carrying her in my arms. When she got the hint, she held onto my neck. I turned around and lowered her onto the sofa on her back, my cock still balls deep in her wet pussy.

"Lynn, go behind the sofa and hold her ankles, pulling her legs all the way back," I instructed.

Lynn went around the sofa and pulled her mother's legs back.

"Would you like me to fuck your harlot mom and show you how much I love her?" I asked Lynn.

"Yes," she said.

"Ask me to," I teased, gently thrusting in Doris's leaky pussy.

"Please fuck my mom really hard with your big cock and show me how much you love her," said Lynn.

"You are a good girl, Lynn," I said as I braced my hands on the top of the sofa back on either side of Doris's legs and proceeded to pound her played pussy hard and deep. "Your mom must be very proud of you."

"Yes," gasped Doris.

"You no longer think she's a bad girl," I said to her.

"No," she said.

"You now know that she's a good girl and a good harlot, don't you?" I teased.

"Yes, yes," she hissed.

"If you really agree, come for her," I urged, pounding her pussy harder.

"I am coming," she gasped.

While she shook in orgasm, I pounded her twitching pussy as hard as I could. Her orgasm finally subsided, and I slowed down, but I continued to thrust in her drenched pussy.

"I guess this showed you how much I love your mom and how much she loves you," I said to Lynn, picking up the pace. "This time, she's going to show you how much she loves me."

Doris came on my cock very soon. I did not slow down. I kept pounding her trembling frame until she had three continuous orgasms that left her completely out of breath.

"She apparently really loves you," commented Lynn when I finally slowed down.

"I do," gasped her mom.

“What good slut doesn’t love her stud?” I said as I pulled out of Mrs. Flint’s pussy and knelt down.

Doris’s pussy and asshole were drenched in her pussy juices. I just licked her pussy clean, sucking her juices out from her pussy hole.

“Stay as you are, Mrs. Flint,” I said as I got up. “Lynn, baby, please suck my dripping cock clean.”

Doris watched her daughter kneel before me and deep throat my cock for a few minutes. I held the back of Lynn’s head and fucked her throat for a few more minutes.

“Thank you, Lynn,” I said, kneeling before Lynn. “Isn’t your hot mother’s juicy pussy delicious?”

“Yes,” she said.

“Imagine how tasty it’s going to be to lick her luscious pussy juices off her sweet asshole,” I said.

“It must be phenomenal,” she said. “You are not going to let me do that though.”

“Unfortunately, I am not completely selfless,” I said. “I am going to do this myself this time.”

“I understand,” she said. “I am sure mom prefers it this way.”

“It turned out that I was not that selfish anyway,” I smiled. “I am doing it for your mom.”

“I didn’t think you were being selfish,” she said.

“Meanwhile, watch and play with your pussy and my cock,” I said.

“What about my asshole?” she asked.

“I’ll play with it later,” I said, “or you can play with both fuck holes together or in turns.”

“I’ll do that,” she said, reaching for my cock with her left hand while reaching for her fuck holes from behind with her right hand.

Lynn got busy, and I dived for her mother’s spread asshole. Mrs. Flint’s pussy did not stop leaking even before my tongue and lips touched her asshole. I leisurely licked and sucked Mrs. Flint’s asshole, just enjoying it and enjoying her sounds of pleasure. I used my left hand to fondle her tits and my right hand to fondle her daughter’s while she strokes my cock and fingered her pussy and ass, moaning occasionally.

Doris squirmed, grinding her asshole into my mouth while she spread her ass lewdly. Her asshole relaxed and nibbled playfully at my tongue tip, getting hornier with every lick. The taste of her juicy pussy had long washed out, and I was enjoying the pure taste of her luscious asshole despite the fact that her pussy was still leaking freely. I occasionally wiped her dripping pussy or probed it with my fingers and gave Lynn my sticky fingers to suck eagerly. I sometimes let Mrs. Flint suck her own juices off my fingers. With Beth attacking her pussy and asshole from behind, it was easy for me to dip my fingers in her pussy and let her or her mom suck the juices off. They both moaned when they tasted either delicious pussy on my fingers. I picked up the pace and let Mrs. Flint’s sweet asshole twitch around my happy tongue as she writhed in a nice anal orgasm.

Lynn was the first to taste the other’s asshole—on my fingers. Her mom next tasted her own asshole on my fingers. Lynn freed her asshole when I reached for it. She tasted it on my fingers before her mom did. So far I was using my drool and my middle finger on Mrs. Flint’s asshole. When Lynn came down, she brought a big bottle of anal lube with her and put it on the cocktail table. Her mom was too busy sucking my cock to notice.

“I am getting your tight virginal asshole ready for my big fat cock,” I said, freely squeezing lube on Mrs. Flint’s little if spread asshole.

Doris gasped when I slid my middle finger all the way into her asshole. Her asshole twitched and squeezed my finger for a second. Her asshole relaxed, and I soon had two slick fingers reaming it out. A few minutes later, I was pumping her asshole briskly with the two fingers. She gasped and moaned, trying to meet my every stroke, until she

came around my fingers. She was still gasping when I squeezed more lube on her asshole and pushed a third finger in, gently stretching her tight asshole wider. I took my time reaming out her asshole with my three fingers. Within a few minutes, I had them all the way in. I started to fuck her ass with my fingers, slowly at first. It only took her a few minutes to come wildly around them. I removed the third finger and then the second one.

“Do you want me to fuck you in the ass?” I asked Mrs. Flint, slowly pumping and gently swirling my slick finger within her asshole.

“Yes,” she hissed, her asshole twitching.

“Mrs. Flint, tell your lovely daughter why her precious mom wants me to fuck her hot virgin asshole,” I said.

“Because I am your harlot,” said Doris.

“I know that, Mrs. Flint,” I said. “You need to tell it to your nice daughter.”

“Lynn, I want Nick to fuck my virgin asshole because I am his harlot,” said Doris, trembling. “I know that harlots are not supposed to be virgin anywhere in their bodies and that they love to get fucked in their horny asses.”

“Thanks, Mrs. Flint,” I said. “That was good. Keep your lovely ass lewdly spread with both hands. Lynn, hold her legs back with your clean hand and watch me make sure that her virgin asshole’s ready for my big cock.”

Lynn sat on the right of her mom and held her legs back by the ankles with her left hand, which was less sticky. I squeezed lube on her mother’s asshole and proceeded to work two fingers in and out of her relaxed asshole.

“Do you think her little virgin asshole’s ready for my big hard cock?” I asked Lynn as I squeezed a third finger up her mother’s asshole and twisted my fingers inside it, making her squirm and moan.

“I think she’s more than ready,” said Lynn.

“Now, suck my cock to make sure it’s hard enough,” I said as I gently removed my slick fingers from her mother’s hot asshole and got up.

Lynn deep throated my cock for a few minutes while her mom watched, holding her ass lewdly open.

“Lube it up thoroughly to make sure it’s ready for your mom’s virgin asshole,” I said, handing Lynn the lube.

Lynn generously squeezed lube on my throbbing cock. She used her right hand to spread the lube evenly over my entire shaft. She made sure the head was well-lubed too.

“Hold my cock with your sticky hand,” I said. “Rub its bulbous head gently over her horny asshole a little.”

Lynn held my glistening cock with her left hand and rubbed it gently over her mother’s glistening asshole.

“Mrs. Flint, beg for it so your sweet daughter knows that I am not raping her precious mom’s innocent little asshole against her will,” I instructed.

“Nick, my virgin asshole’s so hungry for your big cock,” said Doris. “I am dying to have you fuck it. Please impale it with your big fat cock and fuck it nice and deep. Make me feel what it’s like to be your ass whore.”

“Lynn, push your mom’s legs against the back of the sofa with your free hand and press my big cock head into her horny asshole,” I instructed.

Lynn pressed my cock head against the center of her mother’s slick asshole.

“Are you enjoying yourself, Mrs. Flint?” I teased, pressing gently into Doris’s asshole. “You are soon going to be my dirty anal harlot. I’ll make your daughter proud of you. Lynn, do you want me to fuck your mom’s hot ass?”

“Yes,” said Lynn.

“Please ask me nicely to fuck her tight virgin asshole and make her my dirty ass harlot,” I said.

“Please fuck my beautiful mom’s tight virgin asshole and make her your dirty ass harlot,” begged Lynn. “Please make her feel what it’s like to get royally fucked up her horny ass with a nice big hard cock.”

“If I did that, would you suck my cock after I take it out of her no longer virgin ass?” I asked.

“With pleasure,” said Lynn.

“Are you going to let her suck my cock after I take it out of yours?” I asked.

“Absolutely,” she said.

“The two of you are going to help each other please me to the best of your ability, right?” I asked.

“Yes,” she said.

“Do you agree, Mrs. Flint?” I asked, gradually increasing the pressure on Doris’s virgin asshole.

“Yes,” said Doris.

Doris gasped immediately after her answer because my cock head was then halfway into her asshole, which clenched past my cock head.

“Your sweet asshole will never be virgin again,” I said, pausing for her asshole to relax. “Are you excited?”

“Yes,” she hissed, her asshole twitching.

“Are you ready to get fucked like you’ve never been fucked before?” I asked.

“Yes,” she hissed as I started to thrust gently in her ass.

“She’s very ready,” said Lynn. “Look at her horny pussy. It’s leaking all the way down to your cock.”

“That’s a very nice pussy,” I said. “It’s making sure that her virginally tight asshole’s well-lubed.”

“Nick, I promised to spread her ass for you,” said Lynn. “Can I do that now?”

“Sure,” I said. “Mrs. Flint, please grab your heels and pull your sexy legs out of the way.”

Lynn let go of her mother’s legs and let her pull them back obscenely. Although in that position Doris’s pussy and ass were splayed shamelessly, Lynn spread her mother’s horny ass with both hands.

Doris’s pussy winked with every thrust as my cock sank ever so slowly deeper and deeper into her tight asshole. Naturally, her tight anal ring followed my shaft, hollowing in and bulging out with my strokes. Though, its grip loosened up with every thrust as if it were defending its virginity but losing hope as my intruding cock advanced deeper and deeper into its virgin territory. When my cock was halfway in, I took a short break and smiled at her. She smiled back.

“Your cock looks really amazing when it stuffs a tight asshole,” said Lynn, watching intently.

“Your cock always looks and feels amazing,” said Doris. “I am really going to love getting it up my ass.”

“So am I,” I said as I resumed thrusting gently in her ass. “Your hot ass was perfectly made for my big cock.”

“You’ve known this for a while though,” she said.

“Otherwise, I’d have lost one of the hottest asses ever made for my cock,” I said.

“Imagine my loss,” she said. “I’d have lost the only cock my horny ass was made for.”

“Thankfully, we were both lucky,” I said.

“Some luckier than others,” she smiled.

“Me being some and you being others,” I smiled.

“Actually, it’s the other way around,” she said.

“What do you think, Lynn?” I asked.

“I think Mom’s luckier than you,” said Lynn.

“I lose the vote, but if she’s luckier than me it’s by only a little bit,” I said.

“All I care about is that we are both happy you are finally fucking me up the ass,” said Doris.

By then, my cock had sunk most of the way in. Doris’s defenses were pushed all the way in. They fought desperately, but they were about to surrender, not easily though. I started to fuck her ass gently, establishing my supremacy in the area I had conquered. She grunted when I finally drove my cock balls deep up her ass with a hard thrust. I held my cock there while her asshole squeezed it tightly.

“Mom, you are now really his harlot,” said Lynn, stroking her mother’s ass cheeks. “Are you happy?”

“Yes,” said Doris.

“Are you going to spare no effort to please him and serve his big cock with everything you have?” asked Lynn.

“Yes,” said Doris.

“Mom, you are a hot woman,” said Lynn. “Are you sure he deserves that?”

“Yes,” said Doris. “He’s been so nice to me. I’ve been coming almost constantly ever since I left with him.”

“So he’s after your hot body and you are after his?” asked Lynn.

“He’s also a nice guy,” said Doris. “He thinks I am a good girl too.”

“Mom, you are surely a good girl,” said Lynn. “I also know that he’s a nice guy. Enjoy being his dirty harlot.”

“Thank you,” said Doris. “You too, Lynn.”

“Nick, please give Mom what she wants,” said Lynn.

“What she wants is what I need,” I said. “She’s going to get it and then some.”

“Be nice to her like you’ve been nice to me,” she said.

“I never need to be told to be nice to my harlots,” I said. “That’s my mission that I take very seriously.”

“I know, baby,” she said. “Can I lick your balls before you fuck her?”

“Did you think I could say no to someone as sweet as you are or something as sweet as that?” I smiled.

“Thank you, baby,” she said. “I want to pamper the balls that will quench my harlot mom’s thirst for come.”

“Are you thirsty for my come, Mrs. Flint?” I asked as Lynn got off the sofa to kneel behind me.

“Yes, Nick,” said Doris. “All my holes are thirsty for your delicious come.”

“Lynn, your lovely mom’s a good harlot,” I said. “Feel free to spread her ass while you lick my balls.”

Lynn spread her mother’s ass and proceeded to lick my balls thoroughly.

“Your daughter’s a good girl,” I said.

“I was disappointed me when she let you have your way with her, but she filled me with pride,” said Doris.

“Would you rather be filled with pride or cock?” I teased.

“It’s a hard question, but I’d choose cock after thinking it over very well,” she said.

“You are a smart woman, but luckily you don’t have to choose,” I said. “She and I are filling you with both.”

“Thanks to the two of you, I am now a proud harlot,” she said.

“Now, fuck your harlot’s cock-hungry ass,” said Lynn, taking her mouth off my balls. “Let’s all have fun.”

“I was about to beg for it,” said Doris.

“Oh, Mrs. Flint!” I said. “I won’t rob you of this opportunity. Please do.”

“Please fuck my ass, Nick,” she begged. “Didn’t I beg enough for it already?”

“You sure did,” I said, thrusting gently in and out of her tight asshole. “Now, sit back and enjoy getting your hot cock-hungry ass fucked royally.”

“Yes, baby,” she moaned. “That feels so good. Fuck my horny ass.”

Doris’s asshole relaxed a little. I leaned forward, bracing my hands on the backrest and proceeded to fuck her harder. Lynn spread her mother’s ass and watched so closely my balls occasionally bumped into her forehead. I took several minutes to break Doris’s virgin ass in, maintaining a medium pace. Fucking a virgin ass at any pace would always be very enjoyable. Her pussy did a great job making sure that her asshole was well-lubed.

“Are you having a good time, my hot harlot?” I asked.

“You know I am,” gasped Doris. “What about you?”

“I am having a wonderful time,” I said. “There is nothing better you can do for me except coming for me.”

“I am ready to come for you,” she gasped. “If you fuck my ass a little harder, I’ll instantly explode in orgasm.”

“I know,” I smiled, maintaining my pace. “I am warming you up because I am going to fuck you very long.”

“An orgasm would be amazing, but I am having a great time,” she gasped.

“If you have more great time, your orgasm will be more amazing,” I said.

“You are the expert,” she gasped. “I know you’ll continue to show me the hottest time of my life.”

“By showing you a good time, I am having a better time,” I said. “I am not completely selfless.”

“I wouldn’t like it if you were completely selfless,” she gasped. “I want you to enjoy my body very much.”

“I am doing exactly that and won’t stop any time soon,” I said.

“How come this perverse act’s so much fun?” she gasped.

“It’s only perverse because clueless people don’t know how much fun it is,” I said.

“I was one of those clueless people,” she gasped.

“I’ve opened your third eye wide, and now you can see the light,” I said. “You’ll never go blind again. By the way, your third eye’s as beautiful as your other two eyes.”

“I bet you like it more because you can fuck it,” she smiled.

“Not necessarily,” I said. “When I fuck it, I see the pleasure in your other eyes. I like them all.”

“They all like you,” she gasped.

“This is my thank you to them,” I said, picking up the pace.

She had been so close to the edge, she came almost immediately. That was her longest and hardest orgasm so far. I continued to pound her trembling frame until she calmed down except for her panting. I fucked her at a slow pace while she recovered.

“Are you ready to ride?” I asked, pulling her tightly to me.



“Yes,” she hissed with a smile.

“I want to see you get your hot ass fucked,” I said as I rolled over, getting her astride me.

Lynn proceeded to lick my balls even before her mom started to rock on my cock. I set Doris’s knees against the backrest and held her ass.

“Bounce on it, baby,” I said. “Show your daughter how much her harlot mom loves my cock.”

“I hope she won’t get jealous because I love it more than she does,” said Doris, bouncing gently.

“Mom, I’ll let you prove that,” said Lynn.

“I thought I did already,” said Doris. “I let him fuck me in the street among other things equally outrageous.”

“You win until I can come up with something more outrageous,” said Lynn.

“Be careful that your mom may continue to raise the bar,” I said. “You may need to entertain ideas like sucking my cock in front of the whole class or fucking on the sidelines on a football game.”

“I’d rather lose to Mom than do something insane like that,” said Lynn.

“How about sucking my cock in front of all your girlfriends?” I teased.

“I am sure you’d love that so they all try to rape you,” she said.

“We can film it so you can show it to them,” I suggested.

“No way,” she said. “It may somehow end up on the web.”

“Okay,” I said. “Surprise me, but don’t take forever.”

After Doris came on my cock, I helped her pivot around it. Lynn took the initiative and licked her drenched pussy to orgasm. Lynn pounced on my cock and swallowed it all the way down her throat as soon as it popped out of her mother’s loosened asshole. Her mom saw her devour it hungrily. Lynn returned my cock to her mother’s ass, and I fucked her in the doggy position.

“It’s your turn to taste your luscious ass on my cock,” I said when I popped my cock out of Doris’s ass.

Lynn licked her mother’s cute asshole while she swallowed my cock eagerly. Lynn tongue fucked and sucked her mother’s horny asshole to orgasm. It was only fair for me to push Doris’s head into her daughter’s dripping pussy when I returned my cock to her ass. She dived right in and ate her daughter to orgasm while I made her come twice. Lynn pulled her legs way up, and her mother got the hint. While she ate her asshole to orgasm, I drilled hers through two orgasms and dumped a big come load deep up Doris’s twitching rectum.

Lynn beat her mom to my cock as soon as I plugged Doris’s come-filled asshole and sat back on the sofa. They eagerly sucked my cock to full hardness in a few minutes.

When I nodded at the lube, Doris grabbed it and lubed my cock thoroughly. I pulled Lynn astride me. Her mother held my cock and guided it into her asshole as she descended on it. I held her ass spread and helped her bounce on my cock.

“My ass is so hungry for your cock,” moaned Lynn. “Fill it with it and fuck it hard.”

“You get to decide how hard your ass needs to be fucked,” I said. “Make sure to give your mom a good show.”

“Mom, does my ass look good impaled on Nick’s big beautiful cock?” she asked.

“They look perfect together,” said Doris.

“Are you enjoying my show as much as I enjoyed yours?” asked Lynn.

“I guess so,” said Doris. “I am going to lick his balls and his cock when you go up on it.”

“You are going to taste my ass on his cock even before he takes it out of my ass,” said Lynn. “That’s nifty.”

“A horny harlot can’t always wait,” said Doris.

Doris started with licking my balls. She then proceeded to lick my cock as her daughter’s tight asshole shuttled up and down it. She obviously licked the rim of her asshole in the process. Lynn rode my cock harder and soon came. While she recovered, her mom popped my cock out of her ass.

“She’s tongue fucking my asshole,” gasped Lynn as her mother stroked my cock.

Doris soon swallowed my cock and sucked it eagerly.

“She’s finger fucking both my ass and pussy,” moaned Lynn.

“You have a hot mom,” I said before I took a nipple in my mouth, making her moan.

Doris returned my cock to her daughter’s horny asshole. Lynn proceeded to ride my cock as I heard her mom suck her sticky fingers. Doris returned to licking my cock and did not stop until Lynn came again. I helped Lynn off my cock and sat her next to me. When I knelt behind Doris, she buried her face in her daughter’s drenched pussy. I fucked hers to orgasm.

While Doris recovered, I pulled Lynn onto the floor and pushed her mother on top of her in the sixty-nine position. I replaced Doris’s butt plug with my cock.

“Plug her ass,” I said, handing the butt plug to Doris, as I thrust in her ass.

Doris plugged her daughter’s asshole, and they proceeded to eat each other’s dripping pussies eagerly. After they came in each other’s mouth a few times, I switched my cock to Doris’s pussy. I fucked it to orgasm and flooded it with thick come.

Lynn knew what to do as soon as my cock popped out of her mother’s come-filled pussy. Doris sucked my sticky cock clean while her daughter sucked the come out of her drenched pussy. Lynn came up and shared the come with her mom, passing it from mouth to the other before they swallowed it as if to motivate me to produce more. My cock was hard by then. A couple of hours later, they did it again after Doris sucked my come out of her daughter’s ass. My cock responded again.

“Nick, you need to get your cute ass out of here,” said Doris. “My husband will be back within half an hour.”

It was about midnight.

“Didn’t you say he was out of town?” I asked.

“Yes,” she said. “He was, but he should be on his way home now. I didn’t expect us to take this long.”

“Can you find out if he’s actually on his way?” I asked.

“Sure,” she said.

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Doris grabbed the phone and started dialing. While she did, I arranged her on her knees, bending her over the sofa, and knelt behind her.

“What?” she asked. “Do you want to fuck me while I talk with him?”

“That will be another proof that you are a real harlot,” I said, guiding my cock to her asshole.

“Be quiet,” she gasped as my cock penetrated her horny asshole. “Don’t make me lose control.”

She gasped again when her husband answered as I held her hips and drove my cock the rest of the way in. Lynn pointed at me accusingly as I grabbed her mother’s big tits and fucked her at a nice pace. I pointed to her mother’s

pussy and wiggled my tongue at her. She shook her head. I nodded at her, and she finally reluctantly move in. Doris gasped when her daughter's tongue caught her clit off guard.

"I haven't called it a night yet," said Doris. "Are you on your way?"

She listened for a bit, her asshole twitching

"I am still awake," she said. "I'll be awake in half an hour."

He said something.

"I am with Lynn and a friend of hers," she said.

She listened for a few seconds.

"I'll see you soon," she said. "Take care. I love you."

She hung up quickly and started coming.

"The crazy harlot almost made me come while talking with her dad," she gasped.

"She's helping you maintain supremacy," I said, thrusting hard in her convulsing ass.

She was too busy coming to answer until she went limp.

"He's at the airport," she gasped. "He'll be home within half an hour."

"Nick, fuck me before you go home," said Lynn.

Lynn's face was sticky with her mom's juices. I licked her face and kissed her deeply before I curled her on the sofa and skewered her hot ass.

"I'll take a shower and get ready to bed," said Doris. "Nick, thank you so much for all this. We'll talk soon."

"Mrs. Flint, thank you so much," I said. "You made my day. Goodnight."

Lynn came three times on my cock before I shot my last load of the night deep up her ass.

"Hide the lube and air the house," I said as she sucked my cock clean. "Where is the lube anyway?"

Lynn looked around and could not find it.

"Mom must have taken it," she said.

"She's a smart woman," I said.

"Thank you," said Doris.

She had come out fresh from the shower, looking good enough to eat and fuck again.

"Nick, you'll be coming here often, I guess," said Doris. "We want you to, but you need to keep your hands off me while my husband's home. Do you think you can do that?"

"Sure, if he's in the same room," I said.

"You'll have to do better than that," she said.

"You mean you can't give me a blowjob or let me fuck you in the ass in the kitchen while he watches TV in the living room?" I teased.

"I don't think I can because if he decides to go to the kitchen before we are done there will be no hiding your big boner," she said. "You can't walk here with your big cock sticking out like you did in the street. Even if you sit up, he's going to wonder why you have that huge boner."

"Has he ever been a teenager?" I asked.

“I’ve seen other teenagers, Nick,” she said. “They are not always hard like you.”

“Well, all I have to do is turn the other way,” I said.

“What if he talked to you?” she asked.

“I can easily pretend to do something that requires me not to turn around,” I said.

“You are incorrigible,” she said. “Now, hurry home. Goodnight.”

“You can’t kick me out without a goodnight kiss,” I protested. “Turn around.”

“You are always bad,” she said as she turned around.

Doris and her daughter received nice long goodnight kisses on their luscious well-fucked assholes.

Two minutes later, I was walking home.

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As I lay in bed after my shower, I thought about the big day with Beth and her slut mother and sister. My cock stirred, reminding me that I should not think about that.

## VICTORIA’S DEBUT

Saturday started with a big breakfast for me. Last night burned much more energy than my dinner with Doris provided. I also had to get ready for a long day of fucking and sucking. It was going to be fun, but it needed energy.

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After breakfast, I snuck into Beth’s house. Her mom had told her husband that she and the girls would be out for most of the day. He must have assumed that they were going shopping or something like that. They had just finished breakfast, and Victoria was putting everything away as I stood with her in the kitchen.

“Mrs. Conkley, have you really been saving your last luscious cherry for me?” I teased.

“Nick, good girls have only one cherry that they save for a special guy,” she teased back.

“Do you mean that I am not a special guy?” I asked.

“Of course you are a special guy,” she said. “Though, I’ve been married for too long to be still virgin.”

“Were you really a good girl and lost your cherry on your wedding night?” I asked.

“I wasn’t that good a girl, but I lost it to my husband,” she said.

“You’d still be a pretty good girl, but didn’t you lose another cherry to him?” I asked.

“Yes, if you want to take it this way,” she said.

“I know I’ve lost those two sweet cherries, but I am interested in your last and sweetest one,” I said.

“I haven’t been a dirty girl that way,” she said.

“You can’t be a dirty girl for saving your sweetest cherry for me,” I said. “You can only be a dirty girl by giving that sweet cherry to someone it doesn’t belong to, but you can surely give it to me.”

“Thanks, but I may not have been saving it for you,” she said.

“Have you been saving it for anybody else?” I asked.

“No,” she said.

“Has anybody else told you that he wanted it?” I asked.

“Not recently,” she said.

“I am officially telling you that I want it,” I said. “Now, you know you’ve been saving it for me. Thank you.”

“Nick, you know Beth’s younger and tighter than me that way,” she said. “If she lets you have your way with her that way it, why do you need me? If she doesn’t, why should I?”

“Because you are a hot woman,” I said. “That’s what a hot woman of your caliber would do.”

“You are so sweet,” she said. “I’ve seen Beth let you drill her tight little asshole.”

“Mom!” protested Beth. “Don’t talk to me like that when Dad’s around.”

“Your dad has seen him ream out your cock-hungry asshole,” said Victoria. “It isn’t news to him.”

“She loves having me ream out her tight asshole,” I said. “When we are done, it isn’t that tight anymore.”

“Do you think I’d love that too?” asked Victoria. “I’ve never tried it.”

“Without doubt,” I said. “You are whom she got her hot ass and tits from. You’d love that even more.”

“If I don’t like it, I’ll never let you do it to me again,” she warned.

“I’d stop right away as soon as I find out that your hot tight ass isn’t ready or eager for my big hard cock,” I said. “We don’t need to worry about that. I assure you you’ll be a hot ass whore for me in no time.”

“Nick, Dad’s still home,” said Beth.

“We are not doing anything wrong,” I said. “I am just seducing my girlfriend’s hot mom.”

“Mom, how do you let him get away with talking to you like this?” she cried.

“Beth, he’s a horny boy,” said Victoria. “I can’t expect him to talk like an English lord.”

“That’s why I love mature women,” I said. “You sure have brains to go with your big tits and hot tight ass.”

“Did you say that as a compliment, Nick?” she asked.

“I said it as a statement of an obvious fact,” I said.

“Thank you,” she said. “You are so nice.”

“I promise to be very nice to you,” I said.

“In return for my last cherry?” she asked.

“No,” I said. “I’ll do that because you are a good girl even if I occasionally helped you be a dirty one.”

“Do you think you can help me?” she asked.

“Of course,” I said. “You are so hot you hardly need any help. I bet too bucks your pussy’s wet right now.”

“Thank you,” she said.

“That’s a fortune you are risking,” teased Beth.

“I bet fifty cents yours is wet too,” I said.

“Why only fifty cents for me?” she asked.

“I have to put more money down on the hotter slut,” I said.

“You think Mom’s a hotter slut that I am?” she said.

“Of course,” I said nonchalantly. “You can find out by comparing pussy moisture.”

“You think she’s wetter?” she asked.

“Isn’t that obvious?” I said.

“Mom, are you really wet?” she asked.

“My pussy’s running like a river,” said Victoria.

“I guess you win,” said Beth.

“You sound surprised,” I teased. “I am surprised you had any doubt.”

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Before long, we were riding in Victoria’s car. Beth was in the passenger seat, and I was behind her mom. Lisa was next to me. She smiled and went down when I pulled her head to me and nodded at my boner. My cock was down her throat most of the two minutes the drive took to my house. I occasionally reached down Victoria’s top and squeezed her bare tits, especially at traffic lights. A woman opened her mouth in shock when I smiled at her as I did that. I waved at her with my hand still squeezing Victoria’s left tit when the traffic light turned green.

---

Dad was out, but Mom and Alex knew to stay in their rooms and not to make any noise. They did not know whom I was bringing home but knew what. We lounged in the living room. I pulled Victoria into my lap and fondled her tits lazily as I talked.

“As you know, every healthy woman or girl has at some point or another wondered or fantasized about getting fucked good and proper like a lucky dirty slut,” I said. “This remains as a fantasy for most for various reasons, especially for proper married women. Your hot mom has decided to make this bold move and realize this decadent fantasy for your sake. She wants to show you that a good girl’s good at everything. A good girl’s a good wife and a good whore. A bad girl’s a bad wife and a bad whore. You’ll learn that a good prim and proper wife can be my natural shameless whore. You’ll then know that it’s okay for both of you to be my dirty whores even if either one of you gets married to another guy.

“Your lovely mom will enjoy giving you this invaluable life lesson. It goes without saying that I’ll also enjoy helping her show you what it’s like for a nice married woman to be my dirty whore. You all know how much I enjoy working for good causes, especially when it involves doing favors to hot and horny women.

“Your lovely mom has never deep throated a cock or swallowed come out of a cock. She’s also obviously an anal virgin. This is now going to change just for you, her and me. She’s going to help me turn her into a good depraved whore that spares no effort to please her stud. Is this right, Mrs. Conkley, baby?”

“Yes, Nick,” said Victoria. “Thank you for this nice prologue. I am looking forward to serving your big cock.”

“Mrs. Conkley, you are a very sexy woman,” I said. “I love the feel of your hot body against mine.”

“You bad boy, you love the feel of my virgin ass against your wicked cock,” she teased, wiggling her hot ass.

“You really know how I think,” I said as I pulled her against my boner which pressed into her left ass cheek.

“Nick, even the sofa knows how you think,” said Beth.

“That isn’t true,” I said. “If it really did, it would be rocking back and forth now.”

“It knows but may not approve,” she said.

“You are hard, you monster,” said Victoria, subtly grinding her ass into my boner.

“Why, did you think you had no effect on me?” I smiled stupidly as I held her just under her tits.

“Did I cause this?” she asked in mock innocence.

“You did, my sizzling hot lady,” I said. “You made the seat. Now, you are going to sit in it.”

“I bet you want it to sit in me,” she laughed.

“You win,” I smiled. “Now, tell me, you bad girl, does that thought make your hot pussy all wet and sticky?”

“Can I whisper the answer so the girls can’t hear it and think their mom’s a brazen slut?” she teased.

“Go ahead,” I said.

“Yes,” she whispered right into my left ear.

“Do you think the girls are dripping wet now?” I asked, making her daughters squirm.

“Why would they be so?” asked Victoria. “I am the one sitting on the rock hard boner.”

“I think they like the idea of watching their prim mom act like a slut and get fucked like a whore,” I said.

“Is that right, Beth?” she asked.

Beth blushed but did not answer.

“We can find out,” I said, reaching between Beth’s legs.

Beth resisted at first but relented when my hand insisted. She parted her knees a little and gasped when my fingers touched her bare pussy. I gently slid two fingers into her wet pussy and twisted them, making her squirm.

“Now, we have the answer,” I said as I pulled my glistening fingers out of Beth and showed them to her mom.

“I guess she’s a slut like her mom,” said Victoria as I brought my fingers to her nose.

“Can you smell that it’s the real thing?” I asked as she inhaled.

“Yes,” she said as I carefully and slowly sucked my fingers. “My horny daughter’s so wet. She loves this.”

“Do you think Lisa’s also wet?” I asked.

“Lisa’s an innocent girl,” she said. “I don’t think she’s wet.”

Lisa’s face turned red.

“I think her innocent little pussy knows what it was made for,” I said, making Lisa’s face get even redder.

“I am sure it does, but does she get turned on when her mom sits on it?” teased Victoria, looking at Lisa.

“Who do you think is the wettest of the three sluts?” I asked.

“It has to be me,” she said, blushing. “You don’t know what feeling your boner against my ass is doing to me.”

“I don’t think I know,” I teased. “What is it doing to you?”

“It’s soaking my pussy,” she gasped.

“That shows how hot you are,” I said. “I hope you are wearing panties.”

“Do you think those flimsy panties we wear nowadays can stand in the face of this flood?” she said. “Besides, I am not wearing panties anyway.”

“Mrs. Conkley, baby, take it easy on me,” I said. “You are making me drool as I imagine your delicious juices flowing into my thirsty mouth.”

“You are making me wetter, you bad boy,” she said.

“Let’s make out and make Beth and Lisa wetter,” I said.

“They have the decency not to make out before me,” she said. “Do you want me to make out before them?”

“Yes, Mrs. Conkley, baby,” I said. “I want you to show them that you are hotter and hornier than they are.”

“That would be so bold,” she said.

“Speaking of bold, do you always keep your pussy bald?” I asked.

“As bald as a baby’s pussy,” she said.

“I hope hornier though,” I said.

“Hornier than a wanton slut’s pussy,” she said.

“If you are too shy to make out, I can dip my fingers in your juicy pussy and show them how wet it is,” I said.

“That’s even more outrageous,” she said. “I’d rather make out.”

“To make it easier on yourself, make believe that you are teaching me how to make out so I can please your hot daughters,” I said.

“I bet you can teach *me* how to make out,” she said.

“All’s good as long as one of us is teaching the other,” I said.

She brought her lips to mine, and we started to kiss lightly and playfully. Our tongues soon got into the action, but it was still playful, so our tongues were playing outside our mouths. My left hand gently squeezed her left ass cheek while my right hand slowly felt up her big tits. That made our kissing heat up a little and get more serious. Before long, I was feeling up her tits and ass freely while we kissed passionately. I slid my right hand up her right inner thigh, and she instinctively parted her knees. I cupped her naked pussy, making her gasp, and massaged it in harmony with our kissing, making her moan and squirm. I then slid two fingers into her wet pussy. While we continued to kiss feverishly, I massaged the inside of her pussy. She moaned into my mouth and humped my hand urgently. She suddenly stiffened and started coming. Our kiss was broken as she gasped for air. I jerked my fingers within her sodden pussy until she went limp.

“I am happy for you,” I smiled at Victoria as I pulled my glistening fingers out of her pussy and showed them to her daughters. “I think your daughters are proud of you too.”

Beth looked so horny as she looked at my dripping fingers intently. I took my sticky fingers to my mouth and sucked them carefully, looking Victoria in the eye.

“I want you to get on your hands and knees and crawl around the cocktail table,” I instructed. “Do it confidently and seductively. Don’t forget that you are a very hot woman, a mother and a role model.”

“Nick, don’t make her do that,” protested Beth as her mom knelt down. “That’s embarrassing.”

“I am not making her do anything,” I said as Victoria started to crawl seductively around the cocktail table. “I am just telling her what I want. It’s up to her to do it. Your mom knows what a good slut should do.”

“You never made me do that,” said Beth. “I probably wouldn’t do it.”

“I must have known that your mom would be hotter than you,” I teased with a smile.

“You are taking advantage of her,” she said.

“I enjoy taking advantage of minors,” I said sarcastically.

By then Victoria had crawled around the table and stopped on all fours in front of me, awaiting my directions.

“You are a good girl, Mrs. Conkley,” I said. “I am proud of you. Beth will pull your dress to your waist so you can parade around the table again.”

“I am not wearing panties,” she said.



“Don’t worry about your panties,” I said. “When you don’t wear them they don’t get wet and I don’t have to suck them dry to get all the delicious juices.”

Beth had not moved by then.

“You are so wicked,” said Beth, scooting off the sofa when I gave her a hard look.

“This is the least you can do for your mom after what she did for you the other day,” I said.

Beth hiked her mother’s dress to her waist, exposing her leaky pussy and plugged ass, and returned to her seat.

“Thanks, Beth,” I said. “Mrs. Conkley, you have a great ass. Parade it around the table please.”

Victoria crawled around the cocktail table with my eyes on her flexing ass and twitching butt plug.

“Lisa, baby, be a good girl and pull your mother’s top down so we can see her big beautiful tits,” I said when Victoria stopped before me. “I am sure her fine tits need to be set free every once in a while.”

Lisa hesitated, but I fixed my eyes on her, waiting. She finally bent over her mom and hesitantly pulled the top of her dress down. Victoria helped her.

“Thank you,” I said, extending my hand to squeeze Lisa’s tit.

Lisa moaned softly before she returned to her seat. I dipped my fingers in Victoria’s wet pussy and brought them to my nose, inhaling deeply.

“Mrs. Conkley, parade again please while I enjoy the smell of your hot pussy,” I said.

Victoria crawled around the cocktail table while I inhaled her pussy aroma and watched her horny fuck holes.

“Take off your dress and repeat,” I said when she stopped before me. “Beth, help her with it please.”

Beth knelt down and helped her mom with taking off her dress. Victoria was then stark naked. She proceeded to parade, her plugged ass twitching and her big tits swaying freely.

“Mrs. Conkley, did you enjoy parading for me?” I asked.

“Yes,” she said.

“Now, I’d like you to suck my toes one by one,” I said.

“Nick, this is humiliating,” protested Beth as her mom started to suck my left big toe.

“Nothing’s humiliating unless one party’s trying to humiliate the other,” I said. “I am not trying to humiliate your lovely mom. I am just pushing her limits. Do you feel humiliated, Mrs. Conkley?”

“No,” said Victoria.

“Do you enjoy what you are doing?” I asked.

“Yes,” she said.

“Does it turn you on to have me use you in front of your daughters?” I asked.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Does it get your pussy wetter?” I asked.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Did you hear that, Beth?” I asked. “Your mom’s an exhibitionist slut just like you. She’d rather have me do these perverse things to her in front of you. Isn’t that right, Mrs. Conkley?”

“Yes,” hissed Victoria.

"I am going to enjoy this hot talent of yours," I said. "You want to be my little slut?"

"Don't you think I am too old to be a little slut?" she asked.

"You want to be a big slut from the start?" I asked.

"Can I do that?" she asked.

"You need some training," I said. "You are still an anal virgin after all."

"I guess I have to start as a little slut," she said.

"You do, but it's completely up to you how fast to develop your skills and become my dirty whore," I said.

"Mom, don't let him talk to you like that," protested Beth.

"Don't be silly, Beth," I said. "You brag about being my dirty whore to your girlfriends."

"Do you really do that, Beth?" asked Victoria.

"Only to my close girlfriends," said Beth.

"That's beside the point," I said. "The point's that it's something to be proud of and brag about."

"I want you to make me proud of being your dirty whore," said Victoria.

"I will," I promised. "I want you to get up and bend over before me. Lewdly show me your dripping pussy."

She got up and bent over before me, parting her feet slightly. The smell of her pussy was strong. I leaned forward and inhaled audibly.

"It's so wet," I said. "Is it very hungry for my big hard cock?"

"Yes," she hissed.

"Spread your ass please and show me your sweetest cherry," I said. "Let me look inside it."

She reached back and spread her ass with both hands, exposing her plugged virgin asshole shamelessly.

"Is this where you want my big hard cock?" I said, tapping her butt plug lightly and making her gasp.

"Yes," she hissed.

"I'll only do that for you if you've really been saving your sweet ass cherry for me," I said. "Otherwise, I am not going to touch it."

"I've been saving it for you," she gasped.

"Are you now declaring before witnesses that your hot ass is mine to do with it whatever I wish for as long as I want it, which is an indefinitely long time?" I said.

"Yes," she hissed, trembling.

"Is that why you are wearing this fat butt plug?" I asked. "To get it ready to be handed over to me?"

"Yes," she hissed.

"Beth and Lisa, did you witness that?" I asked, looking at Beth and then Lisa. "This beautiful ass is all mine."

"Yes, I've witnessed it, and I am not sure I like it," said Beth.

"I am sure you'll like it soon enough," I said. "What about you, Lisa?"

"I witnessed that," said Lisa lowly.

"Do you like it?" I asked.

“It’s none of my business,” said Lisa.

“You don’t care if your lovely mom’s my ass whore or not?” I asked.

“I just want her to be happy,” she said.

“Can’t you read her face to see how happy she is?” I said, pointing to her mother’s glistening pussy.

“I guess she’s happy,” she said, stifling a smile.

“I want you and your sister to take a very good look at your mother’s very beautiful virgin asshole because you are going to help me violate it in every enjoyable way,” I said. “This may be the last time you see it virgin.”

“Nick, this is freaky,” said Lisa. “Why don’t you take a picture of it instead?”

“That’s a great idea, Lisa,” I said. “Thank you. We’ll do both. I’ll be back in less than a minute. Don’t move.”

“I am back,” I said when I returned with my camera.

“Mrs. Conkley, you can grab your ankles,” I said. “We’ll spread your horny if virgin ass for you.”

Victoria let go of her ass cheeks and grabbed her heels.

“Lisa, spread your mother’s lovely ass and take a close look at her virgin asshole,” I said. “You’ve never had the opportunity to inspect such a pretty little thing. Her asshole’s as close as it gets to yours, so make the best of it.”

“I am not sure this is a good idea,” said Lisa.

“She wants you to do that,” I said. “Isn’t that right, Mrs. Conkley?”

“Yes,” said Victoria.

“Be a good girl and listen to your mom,” I said as I stood up and trained my camera at Victoria’s plugged cute asshole. “Spread her ass and make her pussy smile for the camera.”

“This is so depraved,” said Beth as she reached out and squeezed my big boner through my pants.

“Yes, I know,” I said as I grabbed Beth’s hand and returned it to my crotch. Beth smiled and resumed fondling my boner. “I don’t always get the chance to deflower the hot virgin ass of my potential future mother-in-law.”

“Are you planning to marry Lisa?” teased Beth as Lisa spread her mother’s ass and I took a few close-ups.

“I am planning to marry both Lisa and her sister if I can get away with that,” I said, continuing to shoot.

“Don’t you plan to marry Mom too?” she teased.

“No,” I said. “Your mom would be my mother-in-law with benefits.”

While I took good pictures of Victoria’s plugged virgin asshole, I took pictures of Lisa inspecting it. Victoria’s dripping pussy was in many of the close-ups.

“Let’s take a few pictures of you with your mother’s virgin asshole,” I said to Lisa. “Spread her ass wide and lay your face against the top of her ass as close as you can to her asshole. Smile for the camera.”

Lisa struck the pose, and I took several pictures.

“Switch sides,” I said.

Lisa complied, and I took more pictures.

Beth was still playing with my cock through my pants.

“It’s your turn, Beth,” I said. “Lisa will cover for you and handle my cock.”

Beth and Lisa switched places, and Lisa fondled my cock while I took pictures of Beth with her mother’s ass.

“Nick, we should take pictures of you too,” said Lisa.

“You are good, Lisa,” I said. “Thank you, but first I want to take pictures of you and Beth together, each pulling an ass cheek out and smiling.”

Lisa let go of my cock and joined her sister on the opposite side, which was her side since Beth had switched sides. They took their position, and I took several pictures.

Beth took the camera from me, and I held her mother’s ass and spread it lovingly for several pictures.

“My cock needs to be in some pictures with the lovely ass it will be skewering,” I said, taking my clothes off.

“Your cock’s what this is all about,” said Beth as I took my position next to Victoria, my cock pointing at her stretched asshole across her left ass cheek while my left hand pulled her right ass cheek out.

Beth took several pictures of me as I changed poses. In some pictures, I had both my cock and my face flanking Victoria’s plugged ass. In several pictures, I had my tongue tip on or near her stretched asshole or pressed between her glistening pussy lips. A few pictures were taken as I playfully pressed a finger into her horny pussy. I finally took the camera from Beth and took several pictures of my hard cock with Victoria’s pussy and asshole, sometimes with my cock head denting her dripping pussy or the head resting against the base of the butt plug.

“Lisa, take the butt plug out, and let’s repeat the process,” I instructed.

Victoria gasped as Lisa gently popped the butt plug out of her ass. We repeated most of the poses and added a few with my fingers or cock head touching her asshole. I ended the hot photo shoot with a big kiss to her virginal asshole.

“We should take many more pictures as our fun get-together progresses,” I said as I carried Victoria up.

“That’s what I’ll do while you busy yourself with my horny mom,” said Beth.

“Sit back and relax,” I said as I deposited Victoria on the chair and pushed her legs over her head. “Grab your heels and pull your knees as far back as they would go, exposing all you have obscenely like a nice cheap whore.”

By the time she complied, I had my hands holding her butt as I buried my face between her thighs. I enjoyed the smell of her excited pussy and started to suck her pussy juices. She moaned and pushed her pussy into my face as I slurped her copious juices eagerly. I gradually pulled her squirming ass to the edge of the chair. Her asshole was shamelessly exposed, but I used my thumbs to spread her ass on either side of it to make her feel more exposed.

“You are eating my pussy in front of my daughters,” she gasped. “You are making me feel like a whore.”

“That’s what you are, Mrs. Conkley,” I said, making her tremble.

Her hot pussy leaked constantly, and I continued to slurp happily.

“Beth and Lisa, lose your skirts and finger your pussies or leave,” I said. “Play with my cock and balls with your free hands. Don’t embarrassed your mom, and let me know when you are about to come.”

“Nick, one of us needs to take pictures,” said Beth.

“Do that, and let Lisa play with my cock.

Beth and Lisa took off their skirts and knelt on either side of me. Each pushed a hand between her legs. Beth held the camera in her free hand while Lisa used her free hand to stroke and fondle my cock.

Victoria was held her heels, splaying her pussy and ass as lewdly as possible. I worked her clit with my tongue tip while I pressed my index finger into her leaky pussy. I let her squirming work my finger all the way in. I pulled my finger out and pressed my index and middle fingers in. Her pussy sucked my two fingers in. I removed my fingers and added my ring finger. Her pussy squirmed around my fingers until they were all the way in. Her twitching pussy soaked my fingers in sticky juices. I worked my fingers out and gently pressed my slick ring finger tip into her asshole.

“Your boyfriend’s fingering my asshole,” gasped Victoria as my slick fingertip popped past her asshole. “He’s getting my virgin asshole ready for his big hard cock.”

“You didn’t complain when he told you you’d be an ass whore in no time,” said Beth. “He’s working on it.”

“I see what you both mean,” gasped Victoria. “This feels really good.”

“He wasn’t kidding,” said Beth. “If you don’t stop him right now, you’ll make his wish come true.”

“Would that be bad for me?” gasped Victoria.

“It’s addictive,” said Beth.

“It has to be really good to be addictive,” gasped Victoria.

“It is,” said Beth. “You’ll be like me—a slave to your anal lust.”

“I already am,” gasped Victoria.

Victoria’s loosened asshole effortlessly sucked my finger all the way up her squirming ass while her pussy sucked the two other fingers in. In the next round, I pushed my index finger into her pussy and my middle and ring fingers into her asshole, which opened up and let them gradually sink all the way in. I held my three fingers inside her like that for a while, letting her horny holes milk them. I took them out and pushed the three slick fingers into her tight asshole. The three fingertips went into her asshole without much effort. I let her squirming asshole take its time as it let my three fingers stretch it wider and wider as they sank deeper and deeper. She moaned and squirmed, her empty pussy leaking more profusely than before. Keeping my fingers all the way inside her fidgeting ass, I lapped her dripping pussy and returned to torturing her stiff clit. She came within a couple of minutes, her stretched asshole twitching around my fingers and her clit trembling under my tongue. I tongue fucked her gushing pussy hard as she gushed in my mouth. When she recovered, I kissed her clit. Her juicy pussy continued to leak as I slowly cork screwed my fingers out of her asshole.

“Suck my fingers, Mrs. Conkley,” I said as I brought my fingers to Victoria’s mouth. “Taste your juicy ass.”

Victoria took my fingers in her mouth, and, as she sucked them, I brought my mouth to her asshole and pushed my tongue in, making her gasp. She moaned as I wiggled my tongue tip within her relaxed asshole. She sucked my fingers for a while, moaning over them, as I eagerly ate her delicious ass. I finally removed my fingers from her mouth and used my thumb to scoop juices out of her dripping pussy and feed them to her repeatedly. She continued to suck her juices off until I made her come. When she came, I had my thumb pressed against the upper wall of her gushing pussy while I pressed my tongue into her twitching asshole. I let her suck my dripping thumb while I lapped up her copious juices.

“Nick, I need to come,” said Beth.

“Bend over your mom and look her in the eye while I make you come,” I said.

Beth took her position, bracing her hands on the armrests. I stood behind her and stuffed her dripping pussy with my hard cock, making her moan. She was coming within one of minute.

“Me too,” said Lisa as soon as I withdrew my dripping cock from her sister’s drenched pussy.

Beth sucked my cock as I finger fucked Lisa to orgasm.

“What about you, Mrs. Conkley,” I said as Lisa sucked my dripping fingers. “Do you want to come too?”

“Yes,” said Victoria.

“You are a role model, Mrs. Conkley,” I chided, gently pushing Lisa away. “You need to say please.”

“Yes, Nick,” said Victoria. “Please fuck my pussy and make me come.”

“Beth, I’ll take my time stuffing your mom’s tight pussy so you can take nice pictures,” I said as I aimed my cock at her pussy. “Make sure to capture her face in the pictures as well as her stuffed pussy and empty asshole.”

Beth took her position behind me, and I gently pushed my cock head into her mother’s leaky pussy.

“I got it all,” said Beth when I finally was all the way in, my balls pressed against her mother’s virgin asshole.

“Record her facial expressions as I fuck her,” I said. “Mrs. Conkley, show her how much you love my cock.”

Beth changed her position quickly to get to her mother’s face from under me from the right as I waited, her mother’s tight wet pussy milking my cock.

“Please fuck me like a whore if you want me to look like one,” said Victoria, lustfully squeezing my cock.

“I’ll fuck you like the whore you actually are,” I said as I proceeded to thrust in her dripping pussy.

Victoria moaned and gasped her way to a quick but powerful orgasm while Beth took pictures. When she climbed down, I gently withdrew my cock from her pussy and climbed astride her, bringing it to her mouth. She smiled before she opened her mouth and took my dripping cock in. I thrust in her mouth as she sucked my cock. I was soon fucking her mouth although not balls deep.

“This is the first time your hot mom sucks my cock ever,” I said.

“Why have you been depriving her?” asked Beth.

“It just happened this way,” I said. “I finally had the pleasure of enjoying her cocksucker’s lips.”

In the end, I playfully slapped her face with my cock before I dismounted her and gave her a long kiss on the lips. I guided her hands to her ass, and she spread it wide. I guided Lisa’s left hand and Beth’s right hand to her heels to hold her legs in place.

“Lisa, lick your mother’s clit while you lube her asshole,” I said. “Beth will suck my cock.”

“Nick, you enjoy having me do this too much,” said Lisa as Beth deep throated my cock.

“Lisa, helping your lovely mom enjoy her first ass fuck is a great thing,” I assured. “It makes you a good girl. Your mom would appreciate that. Isn’t that right, Mrs. Conkley, you dirty whore?”

“Yes,” said Victoria as I reached out and grabbed the lube off the end table where nobody noticed it.

“You’ll be only licking her hot clit,” I said to Lisa. “You won’t be even eating her dripping pussy and slurping her luscious juices not to mention sucking my thick come. Lube her virgin asshole thoroughly, using three fingers.”

Lisa looked at me, and I smiled at her as I squeezed a big blob of lube on her mother’s asshole and gave her head an encouraging push toward the leaky pussy next to it.

“Do it, Lisa,” encouraged Beth. “I know you love it. That only makes you a good slut.”

“You’ll soon be a good dirty whore, Lisa,” I said. “A good dirty whore doesn’t hesitate to please her stud.”

“Don’t keep me waiting, sweetheart,” said Victoria, looking at Lisa.

Lisa lowered her mouth to her mother’s pussy and greedily devoured her stiff clit, making her gasp.

“Thank you, Lisa,” gasped Victoria.

“She’s a good girl,” I commented.

Lisa probed her mother’s asshole with her index finger, slowly working the lube inside. Victoria moaned and squirmed, her asshole milking her daughter’s slick finger.

“What you are doing is critical to the success of deflowering your mother’s cock-hungry asshole,” I said, ruffling Lisa’s hair as I thrust in Beth’s throat. “Your mother will never forget this favor even after she returns it.”

“A mother can’t forget that her daughter’s a good girl,” moaned Victoria as Lisa’s slick finger slid smoothly all the way in and out of her eager asshole.

Beth occasionally switched hands to take pictures of her sister licking her mother’s clit and reaming out her tight asshole with well-lubed fingers. I added lube to Victoria’s asshole as Lisa squeezed her middle finger in. Lisa diligently worked on her mother’s asshole, and she was soon reaming it out with three fingers. I used my cock head to scoop the copious juices collecting on Victoria’s dripping pussy and feed them to Beth, who eagerly sucked my leaky cock head, enjoying the mixed juices.

“Lisa, lube my big cock,” I said, gently pushing Beth’s head away.

Beth let go of my cock, and I turned toward Lisa, squeezing lube on my shaft. Lisa lubed my cock thoroughly with one hand while her other hand continued to ream out her mother’s asshole nicely, having learned that from me.

“Lisa, you did a great job,” I said, gently pulling her hand off her mother’s asshole with one hand and squeezing more lube on the shiny asshole. I touched it with the tip of my left middle finger. “Let’s all touch this sweet asshole with one middle finger each.”

Beth extended her left middle finger and touched her mother’s asshole. Lisa soon followed with her right middle finger. I looked at Victoria expectantly. She took the hint and touched her right middle finger to her asshole.

“Let’s all slide them halfway in but gently,” I said, pushing my middle finger into Victoria’s asshole.

Victoria moaned as the four fingertips opened her asshole and slowly sank in.

“Now, hook your fingers and gently pry the virgin asshole open,” I instructed.

Victoria moaned as the four fingers slowly parted, gradually opening her asshole wide until there was enough room to slide a finger in the center. Beth made sure to take pictures of that. I squeezed lube in the open gape.

“This beautiful sign, which I’ll call the gaping cross, signifies that your wonderful mom’s sacrificing her virginal asshole to save you,” I said. “Spit inside her asshole to show your appreciation and gratefulness.”

Beth looked at me before she brought her mouth to the gaping asshole and spitted right through the gape. Lisa followed suit although she was not as accurate.

“Thank you,” I said, withdrawing my finger out of Victoria’s asshole.

They removed their fingers, letting the glistening asshole close shut. Victoria’s hand returned to her ass cheek.

“Although my big hard cock and your horny mother’s virgin asshole are well-lubed, I’d like either of you to spit on her asshole,” I said. “That would be a figurative contribution toward getting her virginal asshole fucked and used like it should be. That would show that you stand by her and her decision to be my dirty ass whore.”

Beth and Lisa did not hesitate to spit on their mother’s asshole after they had spitted inside it.

“While you hold your mother’s heels and she spreads her cock-hungry ass for my big fat cock, I want you to place the tips of your index and middle fingers on either side of your mother’s sweet asshole to form the corners of a square,” I said. “Your fingertips will hold my engorged cock head in place until it pops inside her virgin asshole.”

“Nick, you promised me you’d let me guide your hard cock into Mom’s virgin asshole,” said Beth. “You even kissed my right hand because it would do that.”

“You are still using your right hand to guide my cock in,” I said. “You don’t have to hold it.”

“I guess you are right,” said Beth.

“You just need to switch sides with Lisa,” I said.

Beth and Lisa switched sides, and Beth touched the index and middle fingertips of her right hand to the right side of her mother’s asshole while Lisa did the same with her left hand to the left side.

“Nick, you are so big and her asshole’s so small,” said Lisa with concern as I touched my glistening cock head to her mother’s offered virgin asshole. “Are you sure she’s ready for this?”

“Are you, Mrs. Conkley, my dirty whore?” I asked.

“Oh, yes,” said Victoria. “I am so ready I can’t wait to have your big cock reaming out my horny asshole.”

“Don’t worry, Lisa,” assured Beth. “She’ll be okay. She’ll love it.”

“Mrs. Conkley, before we embark on doing this apparent violation of your innocent little asshole, would you mind telling us what the main purpose of your sweet asshole is?” I said.

“It’s for pleasuring cock,” said Victoria.

“Any cock in particular?” I teased.

“It’s for pleasuring *your* big cock,” she said.

“Are you saying that your magnificent little asshole was custom tailored for my big hard cock?” I asked.

“Yes,” she said.

“According to that, it’s going to slip in it like a very tight stretch velvet glove, isn’t it?” I said.

“Yes,” she said as I grabbed her ankles and pushed her legs further back.

“Mrs. Conkley, your sweet daughters will learn from you that it’s proper for a good slut to beg to have her horny asshole fucked like it needs,” I said. “They may now think it’s done out of the kindness of whores’ hearts.”

“A good whore always begs for cock to show her stud how much she needs it and appreciates it,” said Victoria. “I am a good whore, Nick. I don’t find it embarrassing to beg shamelessly for your beautiful big cock.”

“Go ahead, Mrs. Conkley, baby,” I said, gently pressing my cock head into her asshole. “Let’s all hear it.”

“Nick, I am dying to have your big cock finally impale and stuff my horny virgin asshole,” she said. “Please shove it up my ass and fuck me like the good dirty ass whore you want me to be. Please baby, fuck my virgin ass.”

“Let go of her heels and instead use your hands to fondle her tits as you’d fondle your own,” I instructed.

Beth and Lisa complied, and each cupped a big tit and proceeded to stroke it and tease it.

“Lisa, watch this intently because it’s what’s going happen to your own virgin asshole when it’s time,” I said as I firmly pushed my cock head into Victoria’s waiting asshole. “A sweet asshole’s virgin only once.”

“This once has been too long,” moaned Victoria as her asshole gradually dilated under my slick cock head.

A soft gasp left Victoria’s lips when my cock head popped past her asshole. Beth took her fingers off her mother’s asshole, and so did Lisa. Beth wiped her sticky finger thoroughly before she took pictures of her mother’s tightly stretched asshole from different angles as Lisa stared in awe at her mother’s stretched asshole as if she could not believe that a tight virgin asshole could be deflowered that easily.

“Mom, are you all right?” asked Lisa. “His cock’s so big.”

“Can’t you see how wet my pussy is?” said Victoria. “His cock’s truly so big. It’s so big it’s stretching my little asshole to the limit, but it isn’t too big. It feels so good I can’t wait to have it balls deep up my horny asshole.”

“Lisa, taste your mother’s dripping juices to make sure they are for real,” I said.

“You are crazy,” said Lisa. “Of course they are for real.”

“Lisa, do it slowly so I can take a few good pictures of your tongue in Mom’s pussy and Nick’s big cock stretching her tight asshole wide,” said Beth.



“Why don’t you do that and let me take pictures of you?” teased Lisa.

“I would, but your hands are all sticky,” said Beth. “You need to wash them before holding the camera.”

“Girls, don’t be silly,” I admonished. “Everybody’s going to do everything. I want Lisa to be the first because she’s the most innocent one among us.”

“Nick, you are biased,” protested Beth.

“I am being fair,” I said. “Didn’t I fuck you in the ass in front of Mom when you were a little too bashful?”

“You let him fuck your ass in front of his mom?” asked Victoria. “What did she do when she caught you?”

“What do you think?” said Beth sarcastically. “She spread my ass for him.”

“I had to work her up to accepting getting fucked in front of my entire family and hers,” I said.

“You didn’t fuck her in front of your dad,” said Victoria suspiciously.

“Isn’t he part of my family?” I said.

“You are kidding,” said Victoria.

“I’d take you seriously if you haven’t done that too,” said Beth. “Look at what you are doing in the same room. His family could walk in on us at any time. I don’t even think they are out. He somehow knows how to get his way.”

“He sure does,” said Victoria. “Nick, is your family really out?”

“Dad is,” I said.

“What about your mom and sister?” she asked.

“They are home,” I said.

“You are fucking us here while your mom and sister are home?” she asked.

“They will not leave their rooms,” I said. “They won’t see you or know who you are. It’s like when I used to play with you in the kitchen with your daughters in their rooms.”

“Mom, what’s he talking about?” asked Beth.

“Beth, don’t be silly,” I said. “You know where you were when I kissed her virgin asshole for the first time.”

“That wasn’t the only time, was it?” she asked.

“Does that matter?” I asked.

“Not really,” she said.

“Lisa, don’t disappoint me,” I said. “Taste her leaky pussy. Look at the camera and show it that you are enjoying what you are doing. You are going to be proud of yourself when you see the picture. We all know you love it. If you keep teasing us, I’ll tease you until you cry.”

Lisa complied readily, and Beth took several pictures of her while Victoria moaned and oozed more juices.

“Was it the real thing?” I teased Lisa.

“What else could it be?” she said.

“Do you know how her pussy tastes when it isn’t full of come?” I teased.

“Now, I do,” she said. “It’s delicious.”

“Lisa, I am giving your mother’s cute asshole what it needs,” I said when she pulled back. “The ability to take and enjoy a nice big cock up her tight asshole is a talent your hot mom already has. She’s now discovering it. Don’t you remember how much you enjoyed having my big fat cock skewer your little virgin pussy balls deep?”

“You deflowered Lisa’s little pussy?” asked Beth as Lisa blushed.

“I had little choice,” I said. “Your sweet little sister wouldn’t stay virgin all her life. She was only saving her sweet cherries for me. She’s a little younger than you, but she fully deserves to enjoy my big hard cock in every one of her horny fuck holes. Lisa, don’t you want to be my dirty ass whore like your depraved hot mom and sister?”

Lisa blushed but did not answer.

“Don’t be shy, Lisa,” I encouraged. “I am deflowering your hot mom’s virgin asshole. You can’t be shy here.”

“Yes,” said Lisa, still blushing.

“It would be utterly unfair for the lovely Lisa not to get my big cock all she wants wherever it can fit,” I said.

“Certainly after what she’s seen it do me,” said Victoria.

“I guess she wants to be a little slut like her mom,” I said.

“I certainly can’t blame her,” she said.

“You certainly can be proud of her,” I said.

“I sure will when I see her take your big fat cock balls deep up her virgin little asshole,” she said.

“Is it still virgin anyway?” asked Beth.

“Yes,” said Lisa, blushing.

“I knew he wouldn’t deflower her innocent little asshole behind our backs,” said Victoria.

“If I did deflower her sweet asshole behind your backs, it would be only so I could enjoy the view of your hot asses while I do it,” I said.

“I wouldn’t mind that,” said Victoria.

“Mrs. Conkley, you are a good slut,” I said. “May I call you Slut Tory?”

“Oh, I’d love that,” she said. “Thank you so much, Nick.”

“You are welcome,” I said as I started to thrust gently in her tight asshole. “I want you to be happy.”

The patience and care I used to impale Victoria’s asshole allowed Beth enough time to take as many pictures as she wanted from different angles in addition to taking the edge off as Victoria’s asshole involuntarily milked hard on my thick hard shaft. I impaled her asshole in three more stages. She grunted softly when I finally drove the last hard inch of my cock up her tight ass. Her asshole squeezed my cock very tightly, and her pussy leaked profusely.

“Lisa, you’ve become good at licking your mother’s clit,” I said. “Please lick it until she comes.”

Lisa looked at me for a second before she lowered her mouth to her mother’s dripping pussy. Her tongue fluttered at her mother’s clit, making her gasp and start coming immediately. That was my cue to start fucking. Lisa pulled back and watched as I fucked her mother’s twitching asshole with short slow strokes until her gut wrenching orgasm subsided. Victoria continued to gasp for air.

“Lisa, you did very well,” I teased, gently thrusting in Victoria’s ass. “You’ve just given your mom her first orgasm with a cock up her no longer virgin ass.”

“I didn’t do anything,” said Lisa. “I barely touched her clit.”

“I guess that shows you that she’s a real ass whore and that you are a real pussy licker,” I said.

“Do you really think I am a real ass whore?” gasped Victoria.

“I wouldn’t be here if I had any doubt,” I said.

“Thank you,” she smiled. “That was the best orgasm of my life.”

“It won’t be so for long,” I promised.

“I promise you that,” said Beth.

“Lisa, does your last cherry feel like a heavy truckload of cherries now?” I asked.

“Yes,” said Lisa lowly.

“That’s how sweet it’s going to be when I finally savor it and make you my luscious ass whore,” I said. “Doesn’t your mother’s tight ass look gorgeous with my fat cock skewering it so deeply?”

“Yes,” said Lisa.

“It feels even much better,” I said.

“I know that much although I don’t know how good it looks,” moaned Victoria.

“That’s my job,” said Beth, holding the camera up. “I think I am doing a pretty good job at it.”

Victoria had recovered pretty well and was ready for more. I started to thrust in her ass at a slow pace, adding lube to the exposed part of my cock and working it inside her asshole. She fucked back, her asshole milking my cock hungrily. She moaned and gasped as I pumped her stretched asshole, watching her drenched pussy wink at me with every new thrust.

“Lisa, scoop her copious pussy juices with your fingers and suck them off,” I instructed. “The juices made by ass fucking are very pure. Enjoy them and give me a taste.”

Victoria moaned as Lisa scooped juices off her leaky pussy. Lisa sucked her fingers dry and took a new scoop to my mouth. I moaned as I sucked her fingers thoroughly.

“Did you like the taste?” I asked.

“Yes,” hissed Lisa. “I told you Mom was delicious.”

“This is pure ass whore juice,” I said. “Stick two fingers all the way into her pussy and find out how it feels while my big cock works hard in her horny ass.”

Victoria moaned, and her asshole squeezed my cock as Lisa filled her pussy with two fingers.

“Don’t move your fingers,” I said, picking up the pace. “Keep them there until she comes.”

“Her pussy milks on my fingers already,” said Lisa.

“I know,” I said. “The pussy and asshole are twin fuck holes. They work together.”

Victoria had a hard orgasm right away. I fucked her hard throughout her orgasm.

“I can feel her orgasm,” said Lisa excitedly as her mother’s fuck holes twitched ecstatically.

“She’s trying to suck the come out of my balls,” I said, thrusting gently. “She’ll have to work a little harder.”

Lisa withdrew her glistening fingers from her mother’s drenched pussy. I held her hand by the wrist and brought her fingers to my mouth. I sucked them dry, savoring the taste.

“Take the next scoop,” I said as I guided Lisa’s hand back to her mother’s pussy.

Lisa soaked her fingers in her mother’s pussy juices and sucked them dry.

“Are you now ready to taste your mother’s delicious ass on my cock?” I asked Lisa as I withdrew my cock out of her mother’s asshole, leaving only the head inside.

“Yes,” said Lisa.

“Lay your face on her lower belly so your mouth’s very close to her pussy,” I instructed.

Lisa obliged me, and I popped my cock head out of her mother’s asshole. I pushed my sticky cock into Lisa’s mouth, and she took it in. I thrust in her mouth, and she started to suck eagerly.

“Did you like the taste?” I asked Lisa as I popped my cock out of her mouth and pushed it balls deep into her mother’s juicy pussy, making her moan.

“Yes,” said Lisa, keeping her mouth close to where I thrust in her mother’s pussy.

“That was her virgin ass taste,” I said. “Nobody will ever be able to taste it again.”

After several strokes in Victoria’s wet pussy, I pulled out and pushed my cock into Lisa’s mouth. Lisa sucked my cock for a minute as I fucked her throat gently. I finally pulled out and slapped her left cheek with my sticky cock. She took the hint and got up.

“Slut Tory, roll over and bury your head in the corner of the chair,” I instructed, flicking my cock head on Victoria’s sticky pussy. “You are going to get fucked like a real ass whore.”

“You mean like me?” giggled Beth as Victoria got into position.

“Yes, baby,” I said, adjusting her mother’s position. “I am going to help your mom become a great ass whore.”

“Like me?” she teased as I lazily thrust in her mother’s pussy.

“I hope so,” I said. “That’s up to her though.”

“Nick, please help me be an ass whore like Beth,” said Victoria, spreading her ass wide with both hands.

“Are you happy now?” I teased Beth. “Now, you are your mother’s role model. What a crazy world!”

“You don’t sound happy,” teased Beth as I squeezed lube onto her mother’s obscenely offered asshole.

“I hoped she’d want to be a better ass whore than you,” I teased as I pushed my cock into her mother’s asshole.

“Am I not good enough for you now?” she pouted as my cock head popped in, making her mother gasp.

“You are perfect,” I said as I smoothly sank my cock balls deep up her mother’s tight ass, making her moan. “I don’t think it’s possible for any woman to be a better ass whore than you, but that’s a lame excuse not to try.”

Our teasing did not distract Beth from taking pictures of my cock impaling her mother’s ass in that position. She even took pictures from different angles.

“Slut Tory, you may use your hands to play with your tits,” I said. “Your lovely daughter’s going to spread your cock-hungry ass for you.”

Lisa’s hands replaced her mother’s as soon as Victoria took hers off her ass. I was soon fucking Victoria’s horny ass as the chair muffled her moans. After a few minutes of deep hard ass drilling, she started to gasp and shove her impaled ass back urgently. Several seconds later, she stiffened and started to shake in orgasm as I pounded her trembling ass like a jack hammer until she went limp.

Victoria tried to catch her breath while I fucked her ass slowly but deeply. When I finally popped my cock out of her sizzling ass, it gaped half an inch wide. I turned my sticky cock toward Beth, who smiled before she took it all the way in. I held the back of Beth’s head and fucked her throat for a minute. When I pulled out of Beth’s mouth, she drooled inside her mother’s gaping asshole. I squeezed lube inside Victoria’s asshole, which clenched shut when I

shoved my glistening cock balls deep into her drenched pussy. She gasped a few seconds later as her asshole welcomed my glistening cock all the way in.

Lisa watched my thick shaft repeatedly skewer her mother's offered ass as she spread it wide for me. She welcomed my cock in her mouth whenever I let her taste her mother's ass on it. I let her suck it for a few minutes after I gave her mom a powerful anal orgasm. When Lisa let go of my cock, I returned it to her mother's willing ass. I pulled Victoria up and had her brace her hands on the back of the chair. I held her tits and proceeded to thrust in her ass, enjoying the way it milked my cock.

"Slut Tory, tell your daughter how you like being my ass whore," I said as I stopped thrusting in Victoria's ass. "Move your ass and get it fucked on my big cock if you like it."

"I love having your big cock fuck my horny ass," moaned Victoria, thrusting her ass over my cock as I fondled her tits and pulled on her stiff nipples. "The orgasms are incredible. I am so happy I am now your dirty ass whore."

"You are not half as happy as I am," I said. "Come for me to show your slut daughters how happy you are."

Victoria's pace accelerated constantly until she lost her rhythm and shook involuntarily in orgasm, her asshole twitching around my thick shaft. Lisa held on tight to keep her mother's ass spread. I held Victoria tightly and drilled her trembling ass vigorously until she relaxed completely. I thrust gently in her ass while she gasped for air. When I finally popped my cock out of Victoria's ass, it gaped wider than before. I bent over and gave it a French kiss, making her squirm. I then pushed my cock in Beth's mouth and fucked her throat for a couple of minutes.

"Slut Tory, you did very well," I said, playfully slapping her ass. "Your ass is now ready to ride my cock."

"I am sure it is," moaned Victoria as I slid my cock back up her ass and held her tits, pulling her up to her feet.

She turned her head back, and we kissed as she squeezed my cock with her ass. I turned around and sat on the chair with her in my lap, her ass impaled on my cock. I pulled her feet up to the chair on either side of my thighs.

"Ride my cock, baby," I said as I carried her ass in both hands, spreading her cheeks.

"With pleasure," said Victoria, bracing her hands on the armrests on either side of me.

Beth took her position before her mother's spread pussy and impaled asshole and proceeded to take pictures. Victoria started working her ass up and down my hard shaft and soon established a nice rhythm.

"Lisa, eat her pussy," said Beth, moving aside.

Lisa got into position and pounced on her mother's leaky pussy.

"You are a good girl, Lisa," I encouraged. "Make her come in your mouth and drink her pure pussy juices."

That was what Lisa set out to do. Her mother and I could only help. I held Victoria's ass tightly when her orgasm hit her to keep it impaled on my cock until she went limp, her ass swallowing my cock balls deep. I gently thrust in her ass as her daughter lapped up her drenched pussy.

"Slut Tory, turn around and ride it like a cowgirl," I instructed. "Lisa, lube my cock before she squats on it."

As soon as my cock popped out of Victoria's ass, Lisa lubed it thoroughly. Victoria knelt astride me, and Lisa guided my cock into her mother's ready asshole as I spread her ass and she lowered it onto my cock. I paced Victoria's ass and sucked her tits while she rode me energetically. I held her hips and started to thrust in her bouncing ass. She moaned and gasped, trying to stuff her big tits into my mouth. She was soon very close to orgasm.

"I am going to flood your ass with come," I said. "Come for me if you want it."

"I am coming," she gasped as she stiffened.

Victoria shook ecstatically as I fucked her trembling ass hard and fast.

"Here comes the come," I grunted when she was halfway through her orgasm.

My swollen cock twitched, spewing hot thick come deep inside her sucking rectum. Our orgasms left us panting. She squeezed my softening cock tightly with her asshole.

“Lisa, you are in luck,” I said. “You are going to be the first to taste my come out of your mom’s luscious ass.”

“I am ready to capture this special moment,” said Beth, training the camera on her mother’s plugged asshole.

“Don’t be greedy, Lisa,” I said. “Leave some for your big sister and some for your lovely mother.”

Lisa gently slipped my soft and sticky cock out of her mother’s asshole and applied her mouth to her mother’s well-fucked asshole. She licked and sucked diligently until she was rewarded by leaking come. She sucked a little, testing the taste, and moved aside. Beth moved in and sucked more come out of her mother’s ass.

“The last taste’s for my newest ass whore,” I said, guided Victoria’s left hand to her own sticky asshole.

Victoria slid two fingers into her asshole and scooped some come out. She took her sticky fingers to her mouth and sucked them clean.

“Nick, thank you for taking me in,” said Victoria.

“Slut Tory, thank you for taking me in all your luscious holes,” I said, helping her off me.

Victoria knelt before me and proceeded to suck my soft, sticky cock. She sucked it clean and continued sucking until it was rock hard. She took the chance to deep throat my cock for the first time. After a few minutes of nice deep throat, I got up. I held her head in both hands and fucked her throat gently. Victoria deep throat my cock while I pulled Lisa up and took her top off, leaving her naked. I fondled Lisa’s tits and teased her nipples while we kissed. I fingered her dripping pussy just before breaking the kiss.

“Are you ready to be my next ass whore?” I asked Lisa, feeling up her tight ass with both hands.

“Yes,” she said, trembling.

“Sit back and enjoy your transformation,” I said, motioning her to the chair.

Lisa took her position as I pulled out of her mother’s mouth and playfully slapped her face with my sticky cock. I knelt before Lisa and ate her dripping pussy to a quick orgasm. I pushed her legs over her head, and she knew to spread her ass for me. I took my time tasting and probing her virgin asshole before it opened up for me and I ate it hungrily to orgasm.

“Pin your legs behind your shoulders to get them out of the way,” I instructed.

Lisa pulled her legs behind her shoulders and spread her ass with both hands.

“Very nice,” I complimented as I straddled her ass and pressed my engorged cock head into her tight little pussy. “You look like a good dirty little whore.”

Beth took pictures and Lisa moaned as my engorged cock head stretched Lisa’s tight pussy hole and slowly sank in. I paused with only a couple of inches inside her pussy.

“Smile at the camera,” suggested Beth. “I’ll capture your three fuck holes in a beautiful picture.”

Lisa obliged her sister, who took a few pictures before I started to thrust into Lisa’s pussy, working the rest of my cock in. Lisa’s pussy milked my cock and bathed it in juices as she gasped and moaned. Before long, my balls were pressed against the base of the butt plug stretching her virgin asshole widely.

“Does it feel good, baby,” asked Victoria.

Lisa gasped and started to come before either of us moved.

“This is the most eloquent answer,” laughed Victoria as I gently thrust into Lisa’s twitching pussy.

Lisa convulsed in a long gut wrenching orgasm. Her pussy tried to squeeze the life out of my cock as it drowned it in her gushing juices. The presence of the butt plug in her ass made her pussy very tight. It was so tight my thrusts did not slide my cock in or out but merely massaged her tight muscles. Her orgasm left her out of breath but looking happy. I smiled at her as I continued to thrust gently in her sodden pussy.

“That was obviously an amazing orgasm,” commented Victoria.

“Sexual heat runs in the family,” I said. “I am so lucky.”

“This family’s so lucky to have you,” she said.

“I’d only agree if I was able to make your hot little daughter come ten times in ten minutes,” I said as I leaned forward, bracing my hands on the armrests, and proceeded to thrust harder in Lisa’s pussy.

Lisa’s pussy had relaxed a little. My hard thrusts started to work my cock in and out of her tight pussy in real fucking strokes. Lisa started coming right away. It felt to me that she had two orgasms in less than one minute. I was vaguely aware of Beth switching her camera between her sister’s ecstatic face and stuffed pussy as I pounded it like my life depended on it, only slowing down for a few seconds after each orgasm.

“Time,” called Victoria as Lisa came down from her last orgasm. “Your time’s up. I told you we were a lucky family. You’ve made the little slut come a dozen times in ten minutes. I didn’t even know that was possible.”

“I guess it’s easy to underestimate your innocent daughter’s hunger for cock,” I said. “I did that too.”

“My innocent daughter’s the horniest of us,” she said.

Lisa gasped for air as I slowly sawed my cock in and out of her drenched pussy. When she recovered a little, I pulled out of her pussy and dragged my dripping cock head over her asshole, making her gasp. I climbed onto the chair and pushed my glistening cock into her mouth. She smiled as she welcomed it in.

“Slut Tory, lick your daughter’s soaked pussy clean,” I instructed as Lisa started to suck my cock.

Lisa moaned around my cock as her mom slurped her copious juices. I dismounted her a minute later and kissed her mouth, her mother’s mouth and finally her pussy—three different flavors of her delicious pussy.

When I broke the kiss with Lisa’s pussy, I was on my knees. Her pussy had not lost much of its wetness. I gently slid two fingers inside it and proceeded to suck her clit gently. Victoria lay between my knees and guided my cock to her mouth. I gently fucked her throat while I sucked her daughter’s clit, making her pussy soak my fingers. I did not stop sucking Lisa’s clit as I used my free hand to pop the butt plug out of her ass. When I moved my slick fingers from her dripping pussy and pushed them into her ass, they slid right in. I held my fingers all the way up her ass and swirled them constantly to ream out her tight asshole as it milked my fingers hungrily. She continued to moan and squirm more and more urgently until she came, her asshole twitching around my fingers.

When Lisa recovered, I squeezed lube onto her asshole. I singled out the index and middle fingers of her left hand and guided them to her asshole. She slid them all the way up her ass. I singled out the index and middle fingers of her right hand and guided them to her wet pussy. She slid them all the way in.

“Lisa, with these two fingers in your dripping pussy and these two up your virgin asshole, I want you to sit up and suck my cock like the cock-hungry cocksucker you are,” I said.

Lisa twisted and turned like a snake until she could sit up. Her feet were tucked under her ass. She leaned forward with her head tilted up, smiling at my hard cock.

“Are you ready, my little cocksucker?” I teased, teasingly waiving my throbbing cock left and right.

“Yes,” she said lowly. “I am ready to suck your big mouthwatering cock.”

“So am I,” I said as I pushed my engorged cock head past her parted lips, stretching them.

Lisa sucked my cock, taking it all the way down her throat. I held the back of her head, keeping my cock balls deep down her throat. She could not make any sound as my thick shaft plugged her throat until I let go of her head.

“She’s been a very good slut for you,” said Beth.

“It’s in the genes,” I said, thrusting in Lisa’s throat. “She isn’t different from her slut sister and slut mom.”

Lisa enjoyed letting me fuck her throat gently for a few more minutes. In the end, I slapped her face with my cock and gave her a deep kiss.

“Get back to your previous position,” I said, breaking the kiss.

Lisa understood that she had to keep her fingers in her fuck holes. This time it was easier for her to change positions, but she needed my help to pin her legs behind her shoulders. I removed her glistening fingers from her pussy, and, while sucking her juices off them, I slowly stuffed her dripping pussy with my cock. I gave her pussy a nice hard drilling that made her come within two minutes.

When Lisa recovered, I removed my dripping cock from her pussy and pushed Beth’s head toward it. Beth ate her sister’s pussy to orgasm while her mom sucked her juices off my cock and deep throated it. While thrusting in Victoria’s throat, I bent over and made sure each cock-hungry asshole had two fingers reaming it out.

“Lube her asshole with three fingers,” I said to Victoria before I turned to Lisa and let her eagerly taste two horny assholes on my sticky fingers.

Beth moved aside, and Victoria took her position before her daughter’s virgin ass as I straddled Lisa’s face and filled her mouth with hard cock. In addition to reaming out and lubing Lisa’s tight asshole, Victoria teased and licked her stiff clit, making her pussy juices contribute to lubing her asshole. Lisa squirmed and moaned around my cock. Her mom made her come after reaming out her asshole with three fingers for a while. She lapped up her copious juices before she moved aside.

Victoria grabbed the lube and went to work as soon as I presented her with my rampant cock. She did a good job getting it ready for her daughter’s virgin asshole, the last virgin fuck hole in their horny family.

“Is there anything you want to beg me to do?” I teased Lisa as I aimed my glistening cock at her shiny asshole.

“Yes,” hissed Lisa. “Please fuck my virgin asshole and make me your ass whore like my mom and sister.”

“Slut Tory, baby, please guide it in,” I suggested.

“It’s my honor to guide your big wicked cock and help you completely dishonor my sweet daughter’s tiny innocent virgin asshole,” said Victoria as she held my shaft and touched my cock head to her daughter’s hot asshole.

“Nick, it’s my right to guide your cock in your new whores’ virgin assholes,” protested Beth.

“Go ahead,” I said. “Hold it with your mom. There is so much of the honor to share.”

Beth extended a hand and helped her mom hold my cock in place, while taking pictures with her other hand.

“Tory, baby, you are a model mom, my dirty ass whore, and your slut daughter Beth’s a model sister,” I said, firmly pushing my cock head into Lisa’s tight asshole while looking in her beautiful eyes and smiling at her.

“I am a model sister, daughter and girlfriend,” said Beth.

“In short you are a model whore,” I said.

“You are a model stud, Nick,” said Victoria as Lisa’s asshole slowly dilated. “I am so happy it was you who’s turning me and my daughters into delightful ass whores.”

“So am I, my luscious ass whore,” I said as my cock head was so close to popping past Lisa’s sphincter.



Lisa gasped as my cock head popped up her asshole. The beginning of my thick shaft stretched her little asshole so wide it was depraved. Her pussy gaped as her snug hole squeezed my cock so tightly I had to work to keep it wedged inside her sizzling ass as I paused to give her a short break. Sensing that, Victoria and Beth continued to hold my cock in place. I was glad Lisa's ass was so tight despite the stretching with the butt plug.

"This looks beautiful," said Victoria. "There aren't many guys mothers would love to have them deflower and defile their daughters' innocent assholes."

"I bet there aren't many mothers who'd make that such a pleasure," I said, smiling at her.

The firm pressure I applied to keep my cock in place caused my cock to sink deeper ever so slowly.

"How is my newest ass whore doing?" I teased, smiling at Lisa.

"My pussy's leaking so profusely I have no doubt that I was meant to be an ass whore," she smiled.

"I'd never help you go astray," I smiled. "This is what your hot body craves naturally. We both know it now."

By then, my cock was halfway up Lisa's rectum. Victoria and Beth had let go of my cock and were watching intently. Beth quietly took pictures, waving at Lisa and motioning her to smile for the camera. I leaned forward and worked my cock the rest of the way in with short thrusts. When I felt my balls press against the back of Lisa's ass, I paused and smiled at her.

"Your once innocent little asshole's now stuffed with a big wicked cock," said Victoria. "How does it feel?"

Before Lisa could answer, I flexed my cock within her ass. She gasped and started coming. Her twitching asshole was so tight it was not possible for me to fuck it, so I ground my cock into it, and she continued to convulse, gasping and moaning ecstatically.

"This has become your favorite answer," laughed Victoria.

"It's mine too," I said. "I doubt it wouldn't be yours either if you could come every time somebody asked you how you were doing."

"You are right, but I'd need your cock up my ass all the time," she said.

"Not all the time but maybe on special social events," I said.

"I'd love that, but I am not sure others would," she said.

Lisa's asshole was still squeezing my cock extremely tightly as if it were afraid I would take it out. In addition to its tightness, it frequently squeezed my cock even tighter. I continued to grind into her ass.

"Your daughter has the tightest virgin asshole I've ever had the pleasure of impaling on my cock," I said. "The poor girl's going to come her ass off by the time I've loosened it up well enough to be able to fuck it."

"Don't feel bad about her," she said. "I am sure the little whore would love that. I wouldn't mind it either as long as she did it on her own time. We need your cock too. She doesn't own it."

"You are right," I said. "She doesn't own my cock, but my cock owns her hot ass. Isn't that right, Lisa?"

"Yes," hissed Lisa.

Lisa's asshole had loosened up a little but not much. I slowly but firmly pulled my cock about an inch out. She gasped and her asshole tightened up, leaving a white band around the base of my cock as the blood was squeezed out of my cock skin. I slowly pushed my cock back all the way in and repeated, gradually increasing the length of my strokes. I was not really fucking her ass. I was just loosening it up, but she gasped and trembled with each stroke. She even came when I drove my cock all the way up her ass in a longer stroke. That time I thrust in her twitching asshole as hard as I could with short strokes as she gasped and convulsed in her hardest orgasm so far.

“You have a wonderful ass,” I smiled at Lisa when her orgasm subsided. “I love it. I’ll immensely enjoy reaming it out for you and making you a serious ass whore like your horny mother and sister.”

She smiled but did not reply.

Lisa caught her breath as I slowly worked my cock in and out of her tight asshole.

“Tory, baby, lube my cock and her asshole,” I instructed, holding most of my cock out of Lisa’s ass.

Victoria obliged me, applying a generous coat of lube to my shaft and to the stretched ring of her daughter’s tight asshole. Lisa gasped when I drove my cock all the way up her ass. I leaned forward and braced myself to fuck her ass properly for the first time. I started with short fast strokes, increasing the length of my strokes gradually. Within a minute, I was drilling her ass with long hard strokes. She gasped, moaned and shook like I was killing her, but that did not slow me down.

“Fuck her ass hard, baby,” encouraged Victoria. “It’s about time you gave it to her.”

Lisa was completely overwhelmed. She could hardly breathe as I continued to pound her ass, but she came anyway. I did not even acknowledge her orgasm as I grabbed her thighs, pinning her knees against the chair, and continued to drill her twitching ass, never giving her time to recover. That was not lost on her though. She had her hardest orgasm yet. I continued to pound her ass until she came twice more. I finally slowed down for her to catch her breath a little as I fucked her ass at a slow pace. Her asshole had loosened up nicely by then. It milked my cock exquisitely.

“Is my little ass whore enjoying herself?” I teased.

“Yes,” hissed Lisa.

“I am enjoying your hot ass too, baby,” I said, picking up the pace. “I hope this isn’t too much for you.”

“Oh, no,” she gasped. “I love it. Please don’t stop.”

“I won’t stop soon,” I promised.

“This will help keep you going,” said Victoria as she squeezed lube on her fingers and used them to refresh the lube on my cock as I continued to thrust in her daughter’s hot ass.

Lisa’s winking pussy generously leaked juices to supplement the lube. I made her come twice more before I effortlessly rotated her around my cock onto her hands and knees. I held her hips tightly and watched her stretched asshole as I skewered it again and again with the entire length of my thick shaft. The gasping girl tried to fuck back, but my fucking was too hard for her in a good way. I held her in place and pounded her ass vigorously whenever she had a gut wrenching orgasm.

Lisa had quite a few powerful orgasms by the time I pulled her up and sat on the chair with her in my lap. I helped her turn around and face me. We kissed, and I fondled her tits and sucked her nipples with her ass deeply impaled on my cock, occasionally milking it. She was squatting on my cock with her knees raised up and my hands holding her ass through her legs.

“Get your ass fucked, my little ass whore,” I said, smiling. “Ride my cock like the dirty ass whore you are.”

She started to bounce her ass on my cock, gasping, and I paced her in the beginning. I then used my hands to tease her stiff nipples and pull on them.

“Show me how much your horny ass loves my big cock,” I teased, pinching her nipples.

She bounced harder, gasping out of breath.

“Keep bouncing until you come,” I urged.

She rode my cock as hard as she could She started to get tired but continued to fight until her orgasm hit her. I then held her ass in both hands and drilled it from below as she shook in ecstasy unaware of anything else. When her orgasm finally subsided, I stopped thrusting in her but I slowly moved her ass up and down my cock as she gasped.

“What that how much your horny ass loved my big cock?” I teased. “My cock loves your hot ass much more.”

“My ass loves your cock very much,” she gasped, blushing.

“Show me and show your mom,” I said. “Come for me. Show her you are a real ass whore. Fill her with pride like I fill your horny ass with hard thick cock.”

“I am a little tired,” she gasped.

“Excuses are not accepted,” I said. “If you can’t come on my cock, you need to get off. Other whores need it.”

“I’ll come,” she gasped.

“I knew that it was a lame excuse,” I teased.

“It wasn’t,” she said defensively as I bounced her ass on my cock.

“Ride my cock on your own,” I said as I let go of her ass and returned my hands to her ripe tits. “You are a big girl now although a little ass whore.”

She started to bounce on my cock.

“As hard as you can, girl,” I said. “Show your mom and sister that you deserve your share of my big fat cock.”

“Yes, yes,” she gasped. “I am a real ass whore.”

“Good cock-loving ass whores come hard for their studs,” I urged.

“I love your cock,” she gasped, riding my cock harder. “I’ll come for you.”

She rode my cock as hard as she could, tiring near the end, until she started coming. Halfway through her orgasm, I reached out for her ass and started to pound it vigorously, enhancing her powerful orgasm.

“Thank you,” she gasped as I briskly bounced her ass on my cock after her orgasm subsided.

“You are welcome, my little ass whore,” I smiled. “Now, let me show you how much I love your hot tight ass.”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Do you want me to come for you and show you how much I love your fine ass?” I teased, bouncing her faster.

“Yes,” she gasped.

“Is your horny ass ready for its first taste of come?” I teased.

“Yes,” she gasped.

“If you come for me and show me how much your ass loves my cock and needs my come, I’ll come for you and show you how much I love your cock-hungry, come thirsty ass,” I said. “Does this sound fair to you?”

“Yes,” she gasped.

She continued to gasp as I bounced her ass on my cock as fast as I could. She tried to help, taking as much of her weight as she could on her legs until her orgasm hit her. While she shook in orgasm, I held her ass in place and pounded it from below as hard as I could. I finally let go, slamming as hard as I could into her ass, and let her twitching asshole thirstily suck the come out of my balls. We only relaxed when both our orgasms died completely.

“Milk my cock as hard as you can,” I instructed, rocking her ass gently.

She obliged as she continued to gasp breathlessly.

“I am going to get the first taste of your cock and your come out of her ass, right?” asked Victoria.

“Yes, Tory, my whore,” I said.

“Are you ready?” she asked.

“Yes,” I said. “Lisa, squeeze your asshole as tightly as you can.”

Lisa squeezed her asshole as her mother slowly pulled my soft sticky cock out of her ass. Victoria swallowed my cock and sucked it clean quickly but thoroughly.

“Did you like the taste of your daughter’s luscious virgin asshole on my cock?” I asked.

“Your cock tastes great in all flavors,” said Victoria.

“You love the taste of my cock because you are a natural cocksucker,” I said. “All wanton sluts are.”

“You get off on degrading my mom, don’t you?” accused Beth.

“I get off on treating hot women right,” I said. “Am I treating you right, Slut Tory?”

“Oh, you are treating me like a queen,” said Victoria. “I love sucking your big delicious cock and letting you use me any way you want. It’s the best thing I can do with my horny body.”

“You are an excellent slut, Slut Tory,” I said. “Your daughter here is just being a little shy or protective, but by doing that she embarrasses you by making you appear like a wanton whore while she looks like a shy little virgin.”

“A shy little virgin wouldn’t let her horny boyfriend fuck her mother and sister’s virgin assholes with his big fat cock and let her mom taste her daughter’s asshole on his wicked cock and suck it like a whore,” said Beth.

“I am glad that you have finally admitted that your mom sucks my cock like a whore,” I said. “I don’t understand though why you don’t like me to treat her like one.”

“She’s my mom,” said Beth. “Isn’t enough for you to treat me and my sister like dirty whores?”

“Do you enjoy that?” I asked.

“Yes,” she said.

“Why don’t you want your mom to enjoy it too?” I asked.

“Mom, do you enjoy having him treat you like a dirty whore?” asked Beth.

“Yes, honey,” said Victoria. “I can’t believe you haven’t figured that out yet.”

“Have a ball,” said Beth. “Treat her like a dirty whore all you want.”

“I am already doing that,” I said. “Your mom’s a big girl. She gets to decide how I treat her.”

“I didn’t know she wanted you to treat her like that,” said Beth. “Sorry.”

“You might have gotten that sexy attribute from her,” I asked. “The two of you are so alike. You look like twins twenty years apart. That’s why I like to fuck your married mom. I feel like I am fucking you in the future.”

“Nick, baby, you need to think about fucking me in the very near future,” she said. “I am so horny.”

“Sure,” I said. “You are up next anyway.”

“You mean you are up me next,” she teased.

Victoria only let go of my cock when it was rock hard. She went for her daughter’s come-filled ass as I spread it for her. They both moaned as Victoria licked and sucked Lisa’s well-fucked asshole.

“This is so wild,” moaned Lisa.

“Nothing’s too wild for my sweet little ass whore,” I smiled.

“Your turn,” said Victoria to Beth as she pulled aside.

Beth moved in and tasted my come out of her sister’s freshly deflowered asshole.

“Now, it’s is your turn,” I said to Lisa when Beth moved back.

Lisa reached back and swirled her fingers inside her relaxed asshole. She brought the sticky fingers to her mouth and sucked them thoroughly. I pulled her up and cleaned her drenched pussy with my tongue while Beth deep throated my rampant cock.

“Eat your sister’s sticky pussy and finger fuck her ass to orgasm,” I said, helping Lisa down.

Victoria handed Lisa the lube. Beth was soon moaning around my rock hard cock as she rode her sister’s tongue and well-lubed fingers. As soon as she finished gushing in Lisa’s mouth, she got up and squatted on my cock.

“I finally got my boyfriend’s cock,” said Beth as she guided my cock into her horny asshole.

“It belongs to you, and you belong to it,” I said as she started to bounce on my cock.

“You share it with us because you are a great girl,” said Victoria.

“Beth’s the greatest sister a girl can have,” said Lisa.

“Do you really mean it, or are you saying that because you need me to keep sharing?” teased Beth.

“We sure mean it,” said Victoria. “You can’t stop sharing after you got us hooked though. We might kill you.”

“Is that a threat?” asked Beth.

“Mothers don’t threaten their daughters,” said Victoria. “They advise them.”

“Thanks, Mom,” said Beth. “I’ll heed your advice.”

“I knew you would,” said Victoria. “You are a great girl after all.”

“You are a great mother too, Slut Tory,” I said. “You are going above and beyond the call of duty to make sure that your hot daughters are fucked good and proper.”

“Being a great mother has never been this much fun,” she said.

Beth was used to riding my cock. She did not stop until she had three hard anal orgasms. She gave me a long kiss before she dismounted my cock and walked to the sofa.

“Let’s all share,” called Beth, patting the sofa next to her, as she knelt down and bent over the sofa.

Victoria got into position in the middle, and Lisa knelt down at the other end of the sofa. I helped Beth out of her top as I licked her asshole. I squeezed lube onto her asshole before I impaled it on my cock. I switched my cock from a horny asshole to the next, fucking each to orgasm as they shamelessly spread their asses for me.

My next come load went up Beth’s ass and was sucked out by her sister and her mother in this order. I sat back, and the three sluts revived my cock.

When my cock got rock hard, I stacked them one on top of another on the chair with Victoria on the bottom and Lisa on the top. I switched my cock between their nine horny fuck holes for long until I came in Lisa’s mouth.

“Tory, I want to introduce you to Mom and have her spread your asses for me,” I said.

“Are you crazy?” said Victoria agitatedly. “She’d call the police on us.”

“Why do you say that?” I asked.

“There is no way she’d let you fuck your girlfriend’s mom,” she said. “It would be a scandal.”

“Mom, his mom’s cool,” said Beth. “I’ve sucked her tits and eaten her pussy and ass, but I don’t know how she’d react to something like this.”

“You did what?” asked Victoria.

“When Nick had his dad spread my ass for him, things got complicated, and his parents fucked in the living room next to us like you and Dad did when he did it to Dad,” said Beth. “She’s a horny woman, but I don’t know how she’d respond to losing her son to a family of whores.”

“It’s your dad losing his women to her son not she losing her son to us,” said Victoria.

“If she saw it this way, then there would be no problem for sure,” said Beth.

“I am sure getting fucked all day without much food is taking its toll on you,” I said. “I’d be totally crazy if I risked losing something this good. Mom’s a hot woman. She’ll spread your asses for me, and you’ll eat hers.”

“Are you sure?” asked Victoria.

“I am either sure or completely insane,” I said. “Pick one. I am going to call Mom. You can leave if you want. If you want to stay, get on your knees and bend over the sofa. Spread your asses too. What is it going to be?”

Beth knelt down and got into position. Lisa followed suit, and finally did their mom.

“My whores can’t fail me,” I said as I send a text message to Mom.

While we waited for Mom, I slid my cock balls deep once in each pussy and asshole.

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Mom came down and stood next to me behind Victoria and her daughters.

“Hi, Mom,” I greeted. “I’d like you to help me with my sluts. Would you, please spread their asses for me?”

“Nick, why don’t you spread them yourself or have them spread each other’s?” asked Mom.

“Mom, you know how much I love it when you are involved,” I said. “We feel like a family.”

“Okay, baby, I’ll do it for you,” she said.

“Thanks, Mom,” I said, squeezing her ass. “I want to kiss your gorgeous ass first.”

“Nick, you can’t kiss my ass,” she said. “I am not wearing panties.”

“Mom, I want to kiss your sweet asshole,” I said. “I don’t want panties in the way.”

“You are always a bad boy,” she said. “I can’t let you kiss my asshole. What would your sluts think about me?”

“Mom, they are my sluts,” I said. “They’d know that their stud has a very hot mom.”

“Okay, baby,” she said. “Go ahead.”

She turned her back to me, and I knelt down. I hiked her dress and guided her hands back to her ass. She spread her ass for me. I held her hips and applied my lips to her luscious pucker, making her moan softly. When she started to grind into my face, I reached up and squeezed her tits gently, feeling her stiff nipples push into my palms.

“Nick, baby, that’s enough,” she moaned. “You are making me horny.”

The girls looked back to see what was going on as I continued to kiss Mom’s asshole deeply. Mom ground her ass into my face until I broke the kiss a minute later. I got up, leaving her dress hiked to her waist.

“Thanks, Mom,” I said as squeezed her bare ass. “Would you like to kiss their horny assholes before we start?”

“I can’t do that,” said Mom. “They may not want me to do that.”

“Is there anyone who doesn’t want Mom to kiss her cock-hungry asshole?” I asked.

The three of them shook their heads.

“They’d love to have you kiss their cute little assholes,” I said. “Go ahead, Mom.”

Mom knelt behind Victoria first.

“This is Victoria Conkley, Beth’s mom,” I said as I knelt behind Mom. “Tory, this is my mom, Amy Callaby.”

“It’s nice to meet you, Mrs. Conkley,” said Mom. “It’s funny to get to kiss your ass before I shake your hand.”

“It’s nice to meet you too, Mrs. Callaby,” said Victoria. “Don’t worry. Your son got us used to crazy things.”

Mom lowered her mouth to Victoria’s asshole, and I lowered mine to hers. Victoria moaned as Mom kissed her loosened asshole, and Mom moaned in her asshole as I slipped two fingers into her dripping pussy and licked her asshole. She squirmed on my fingers, grinding her ass into my mouth.

“You are doing this so you can kiss my ass more,” accused Mom. “You are making Mom so wet.”

“Mom, you know how much I love your hot ass,” I said as Mom moved to Beth. “They’ll clean you up.”

While Mom kissed Beth’s asshole, I licked hers again while fingering her leaky pussy. They both moaned. We repeated that for Lisa. When Mom got up, I got up and licked my glistening fingers.

“Thanks, Mom,” I said. “Now, you get to smack each ass once on each cheek because they didn’t thank you.”

“Thank you, Mrs. Callaby,” said Victoria and her daughters.

“You are welcome, but the punishment stands,” I said. “You’ve embarrassed me in front of my mom. I don’t want her to think that I’ve picked you in a sleazy bar or off the street.”

“Nick, I know they are nice girls,” said Mom.

“Mom, ladies don’t behave this way when they get their horny assholes kissed,” I said. “Bad girls do. They need to be disciplined to remember always that they are expected to behave like the ladies they are.”

“Nick, I am going to be easy on them,” she said. “Is that okay?”

“Mom, you are going to discipline them not feel up their asses,” I said. “It has to sting. Each stroke that’s too weak needs to be repeated, and you are going to get your own lovely ass struck once for it. Take your hands off.”

“You are really angry,” she said.

“Not really,” I said. “This is a first offence. One stroke a cheek is nothing, but I want it to be felt. I can’t tolerate bad manners. I want my whores to feel that they are special. If I let them behave like bitches, they can no longer feel special. They’d lose respect for themselves and for me. That’s why I take it seriously.”

“Ladies, pardon me if I am a little harsh,” she said.

“Mom, bend over while you do it so if you are a little too gentle I can smack your ass right away,” I said. “If you repeat a bad smack and it’s bad again, you’ll get smacked again.”

“I have to save my ass,” she said.

Mom bent over Victoria and gave her ass two sound resounding smacks while I fingered her pussy. Victoria grunted and jumped at each stroke. Her hand left a red imprint on each cheek.

“That was good,” I said.

“Thank you, Mrs. Callaby,” said Victoria.

“Can you see how nice it is?” I said. “You can see its fruits already.”

Beth was next, and Lisa was last. They both thanked Mom.

“Mom, you are good,” I said, removing my sticky fingers from Mom’s pussy. “Thank you.”

“You are welcome,” said Mom. “What do you want me to do now?”

“You’ll bend over the armrest here and spread an ass while two sluts eat your sweet pussy and asshole,” I said.

“Are they going to lick me to orgasm?” she asked. “I am so horny.”

“Yes, Mom,” I said. “They’ll get spanked again if they don’t. This time it won’t be a pat on the ass either.”

“Nick, that wasn’t a pat on the ass,” protested Victoria. “My ass is still stinging.”

“I can see your pussy weeping too,” I teased.

“It’s the jealousy,” she said. “My jealous pussy’s happy that my ass is getting punished.”

“Next time, your horny pussy will have a blast,” I said. “Don’t worry about it unless you intend to misbehave.”

“I don’t intend to misbehave,” she said. “I want to be a good whore.”

“Get up onto the chair and get ready to have your ass fucked like one,” I instructed.

Victoria got into position right away.

“Mom, bend over and spread her cock-hungry ass for me,” I said.

Mom complied.

“Thrust your hot ass out, Mom, so they can feast on your hot fuck holes,” I said.

Mom obliged me.

“Beth and Lisa, take your positions,” I instructed. “Each one’s going to take a fuck hole to eat, using one hand to spread and finger and the other to fondle a tit. You are required to make her come twice. You’ll switch holes and tits after the first orgasm, so don’t fight. Once you make her come twice, your service is complete, so you can do whatever you want after that. The slut I am fucking will come a maximum of three times. If the sluts eating Mom don’t make her come twice by then, they’ll complete their service while I spank their asses. Each will get a round with each partner. Make sure to pair each tit with a different hole in your second round. Are the rules clear?”

“Yes,” said Beth followed by Lisa.

“Tory?” I asked.

“Yes,” said Victoria.

“Oh, Nick, your sluts are going to take good care of me,” said Mom. “Thank you all.”

“Mom, you are helping each to come at least twice,” I said. “This is the least they can do for you.”

“Nick, what’s with the spanking?” asked Beth. “You never spanked us before.”

“You never misbehaved before,” I said. “Desperate times call for drastic measures.”

“It might not have been such a good idea to resort to spanking,” she said.

“Why not?” I asked.

“I enjoyed my first one,” she said. “It hurt a little, but it made me very horny.”

“Thank you for this information,” I said. “When I want to punish you, I’ll spank you and not fuck you.”

“That would be mean,” she said.

“You want me to punish you by rewarding you?” I said. “Think again.”



She groaned.

“I may spank you when you are a nice bad girl like after what you did with Lynn at the mall,” I said.

“That would be nice,” she said.

“Do you realize that you don’t want me to spank you for not eating Mom well?” I asked. “It would be too bad.”

“Yes,” she said.

“Tory, relax your asshole and make it gape,” I instructed.

Victoria’s asshole opened a little. Mom gasped as Lisa spread her ass and attacked her asshole while squeezing her right tit and Beth spread her pussy and teased her clit while pulling on her left nipple.

“Please drool inside it, Mom,” I said as I parked my cock head just under Victoria’s asshole

Mom drooled inside Victoria’s gaping asshole, and, as soon as she did, I popped my cock head past the open hole, making Victoria gasp. I proceeded to thrust in Victoria’s ass. Victoria moaned and bucked back. Mom moaned and squirmed as Beth and Lisa worked on her tits and fuck holes. They apparently did a good job because Mom came right after Victoria did. Beth and Lisa switched places and resumed their coordinated attacks while I worked on their mother’s next orgasm. With Beth working on Mom’s asshole, Mom came before Victoria. Beth and Lisa let go of Mom and watched their mom get fucked to her second orgasm.

“Good job, girls,” I said, looking at Beth and Lisa while pounding their mother’s twitching asshole.

“We hope that your mom enjoyed it,” said Beth.

“I am sure you know how much I enjoyed it,” said Mom. “Thank you.”

“You are welcome,” said Lisa.

“It’s your turn to get fucked, Beth,” I said as I helped Victoria off the chair.

Beth assumed the position, and Lisa took her position behind Mom, taking her asshole and left tit. Victoria knelt behind Mom’s pussy and took her right tit. Beth made her asshole gape as soon as Mom spread her ass. Mom drooled inside Beth’s open hole without an invitation. We were immediately working at full thrust. This time, Mom came after Beth. As soon as Mom had her second orgasm, I slowed down and pulled out of Beth.

Lisa took her position on the chair and Mom spread her ass. Victoria switched combinations, taking Mom’s asshole and right tit. That left Beth with her previous combination of taking Mom’s pussy and left tit. Once again, Beth’s ass licking prowess made Mom come the second time before Lisa’s second orgasm. Beth and Victoria watched Lisa have her second orgasm.

“Mom, did you have a good time?” I asked.

“I had a great time,” said Mom.

“Please allow me to give your sweet asshole a thank-you kiss before you go,” I said.

“Nick, I should thank you for this great time,” I said.

“Feel free to kiss my cock head before you let me kiss your luscious asshole,” I said, popping my cock from Lisa’s happy asshole.

Mom gave my cock head a quick kiss as Lisa got off the chair.

“You can stay as you are,” I said to Mom, helping her place her hands on the chair.

My slut girlfriend spread Mom’s ass and watched me give her asshole a long deep kiss. I was able to probe Mom’s asshole with my tongue. The sluts had loosened it up a little. Mom finally left.

Victoria, her daughters and I moved to my room. We fucked for well over an hour before Victoria swallowed my come load. Beth swallowed my next come load. In the last hour, I came three times, once up each asshole, starting with Lisa and ending with Victoria. With all their asses plugged, we crowded the shower.

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The next day was family butt plug day at church for Victoria and her daughters.

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A few days later, John was talking to Victoria about Lisa.

"I haven't seen Lisa with a boy for a while," said John. "I see her hanging around Nick and Beth very often."

"She dumped her boyfriend for Nick," said Victoria.

"Did Nick leave Beth?" he asked.

"No," she said. "Nick's still Beth's boyfriend, but Beth shares him with Lisa."

"Beth and Lisa share the same boyfriend?" he asked.

"Yes," she said. "He's Beth's boyfriend and Lisa's lover although he says they are both his girlfriends."

"Lisa's lover?" he asked. "Do you mean that he has sex with Lisa too?"

"Yes," she said. "That's the point."

"Does Beth know about that?" he asked.

"Sure," she said. "They often do it together."

"What do you mean?" he asked.

"The three of them do it together in the same bed," she said.

"That's crazy," he said. "Are you okay with it?"

"Sure," she shrugged. "Many sisters share boyfriends one time or another. As long as he treats them well..."

"I am not sure I like that," he said.

"Why not?" she asked. "Beth enjoys sharing him with Lisa, and so does Lisa. They are all happier than ever."

"They see him have sex with each other?" he asked.

"Sure," she said. "I am sure that you've noticed that they are now closer than ever."

"You don't see anything wrong with that?" he asked.

"Not at all," she said. "Lisa adores him, and he adores her. Everybody's happy. Do *you* see a problem?"

"Aren't they too good for him?" he asked.

"If you talk to your daughters you'll think he's too good for them," she said.

"He's a very lucky guy to have such lovely girlfriends if I say so myself," he said.

"Are you jealous?" she teased.

"Why would I be jealous?" he asked.

"Have you ever had two girlfriends at the same time?" she asked.

"No," he said.

"You'd have loved it though," she said.

“Most guys would love that,” he said.

“Most guys or all guys?” she teased.

“I think those that are into guys may not find it too hot,” he chuckled.

“Have you ever fantasized about having me and my sister Elizabeth?” she asked.

“Before we got married,” he said sheepishly.

“Why didn’t you tell me?” she said. “We could have tried realizing your fantasy.”

“No way,” he said. “You’d have kicked my butt.”

“Maybe not,” she said. “Look at Beth. She loves sharing Nick with Lisa.”

“I bet not all women are like that,” he said.

“If you got a chance to do it with both of us now, would you?” she asked.

“That isn’t possible,” he said. “We are all married. It would be disastrous.”

“If you got a chance without risk?” she asked.

“Without any risk, sure,” he said. “No guy can say no to that. It’s only the consequences that scare people.”

“Let me see what I can do about the consequences,” she said.

“Are you crazy?” he asked. “It can’t happen.”

“Don’t worry,” she assured. “If it can’t happen, it won’t, but, if it can, I’ll make sure it does.”

“Are you serious?” he asked in disbelief.

“I don’t want to think that Beth loves Nick more than I love you,” she said.

“They are kids,” he said. “They do whatever they want.”

“We’ll also do whatever we want if we can help it,” she said.

“Be careful,” he finally said.

## BETH IN THE BIG LEAGUE

Beth had graciously shared me with her mother, sister and her friend Lynn. She also knew that I had fucked Lynn’s mom. She had also had oral sex with Mom and Alex in addition to seeing me have some form of oral sex with Mom and Alex. She however did not know about my secret relationship with Mom, Alex, Lydia and my school sluts. I decided to start at school with Rebecca.

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“Beth, you and I will stop by Ms. Franklin at the end of the school day,” I said. “There is something I want to seek her help with, and I’d like you to be with me.”

“What do you need her help with?” asked Beth.

“If you come with me, you’ll find out,” I said. “I don’t want to talk about it now.”

“Okay,” she shrugged.

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Rebecca had already known about my plan, so she welcomed Beth and me into her office. I also brought Lynn.

“Ms. Franklin, my girlfriend, Beth, has some issues with semipublic settings,” I said after we got settled in.

Beth looked confused as she had not expected or understood what I was talking about.

“What do you mean?” asked Rebecca.

“She gets a little shy in front of certain types of audiences,” I said, keeping Beth confused.

“Do you mean public speech?” asked Rebecca.

“No, Ms. Franklin,” I said. “I am talking about making love in front of others.”

Beth blushed although she was still confused, having been fucked in front of quite a few people.

“I can see,” said Rebecca. “She’s blushing already. Did you try to talk to her about it?”

“I did,” I said. “She just feels uncomfortable about performing in front of a formal audience. For example, if I ask her now to go down on me, she wouldn’t do it.”

“Why don’t you do that and see what happens,” suggested Rebecca.

“Beth, baby, please get down on your knees and suck my big cock,” I said, looking at Beth.

Beth’s face turned red, and she did not speak or move.

“Is she always like that?” asked Rebecca, throwing Beth further off.

“I guess,” I said. “I normally don’t ask her to do that in front of people she wouldn’t be comfortable with.”

“Are you saying that she’s uncomfortable with me?” asked Rebecca.

“Beth’s an amazing girlfriend,” I said. “She’s the hottest girl any guy can have, and for that I am very grateful. She’s so hot that she can be shy to show others how much she has lust in her big heart and little pussy.”

Beth’s face was still red. I expected her to say something, but she did not.

“Beth, we all have lust in our hearts and pussies,” said Rebecca, shocking Beth. “Isn’t that right, Lynn?”

Lynn blushed and did not comment.

“There is nothing to be shy about,” said Rebecca. “Get down on your knees in front of your boyfriend and show me how much you love his big cock. Don’t be shy. Give it your all, and show us if you love cock more than I do.”

Beth was still blushing. She did not move.

“Would you like me to suck your horny boyfriend’s big cock a little to show you that it’s perfectly okay?” offered Rebecca as she got up off her chair. “If I do that, you’ll never forgive yourself for being this timid.”

Rebecca walked around the desk and stopped next to Beth’s chair.

“Are you a good girl, Beth?” asked Rebecca.

“Yes,” said Beth lowly, nodding.

“Don’t you know that good girls can be great cocksuckers?” said Rebecca, talking like I would.

“She’s an amazing cocksucker,” I said.

“Is that right, Beth?” asked Rebecca.

Beth blushed but did not answer.

“Don’t be shy, Beth,” said Rebecca softly as she took Beth’s hand and pulled her up. “Kneel down before your boyfriend and show me that you are as hot as he brags about you. I bet I can learn a thing or two from you.”

Beth shyly and reluctantly let Rebecca lead her to me. Rebecca nudged Beth's shoulders down, and Beth went down to her knees. Rebecca knelt behind her to the left.

"Can you see how big his boner is?" said Rebecca. "It must be uncomfortable there. His big cock must be craving a soft warm eager hole to stuff. We here have nine perfect holes for it. Let's start with your hot mouth."

"Beth, baby, don't let her coach you as if you've never sucked cock before," I said. "I don't like that for you. We both know you are the best cocksucker in town under thirty hands down."

"I am under thirty," said Rebecca. "Are you saying she's a better cocksucker than I am?"

"With all due respect, Ms. Franklin, she is hands down," I said. "I am sorry I won't lie to you even for you."

"If she is, I am going to let you fuck me any way you want right in front of both of them," said Rebecca.

"You are on, Ms. Franklin," I said. "If I were you, I'd let my hot little pussy start dripping right away because you are going to get fucked royally as soon as we confirm that obvious fact."

"My pussy's already dripping so that isn't a problem," said Rebecca. "Though, for that to happen, your girlfriend has to do two things: suck your big cock *and* suck it better than I do. Otherwise, no sucky, no fucky."

"Oops!" I said. "I didn't think about that. What if she doesn't want me to fuck you?"

"I hope she doesn't hate you that much," smiled Rebecca. "That would be very embarrassing for both of you. If I didn't get fucked as promised, I'd probably be joking with the other teachers about this fiasco."

Meanwhile, Beth had very slowly fished out my cock and balls, and she was stroking my hard shaft gently.

"Beth, it's your show," I said softly, gently tilting Beth's head up so our eyes met. "You decide if we are going to get celebrated or humiliated. Are you going to let me down?"

"No," smiled Beth. "You are going to fuck Ms. Franklin silly. I am going to show her how good we both are."

With a big smile, I brought my lips to Beth's, and we kissed nice and long.

"Get my pants out of the way," I said, breaking the kiss. "It's going to be long."

"You are not going to chicken out, Ms. Franklin, are you?" teased Beth challengingly as she undid my pants.

"My dripping pussy wouldn't let me," said Rebecca. "It really needs to get fucked royally as promised."

"Let it not worry, because this big cock's going to fuck it senseless," promised Beth, squeezing my hard shaft.

"You know that I have to suck it before I can concede," said Rebecca.

"That's fair," said Beth as she tossed my pants and briefs aside. "I am sure Nick's beside himself."

"Not only that, but I am also beside two of the hottest sluts in the country and in front of a third one," I said.

"Okay, Beth, suck that big juicy cock," said Rebecca. "Show me what you are made of."

Beth closed her lips around my leaky cock head and gave it a long suck that started gentle and gradually became hard. It made my cock twitch and leak more in her mouth. She took her mouth off my cock and started to lick and suck my balls. She tended to my balls for a minute before she started licking her way up the underside of my throbbing shaft. When she reached the head, she licked her way down the upper side to the base. She licked my shaft up along the right side and then down the left side. When she was done licking my cock, she loosely closed her lips around the head and drooled along the shaft. She chased her drool with her lips to the base, taking my cock all the way down her throat. After that, she worked her lips up and down my entire shaft, sucking it and massaging it with her lips, tongue and throat.

Before long Beth was moaning, humming and singing as much as possible with a cock filling her mouth, as she was probably completely oblivious to her surroundings. She was devoted to my cock. That seemed to be her world

for then. Rebecca had seen Mom suck my cock before, so she knew what masterful cock sucking was like. She was impressed with Beth's skill and technique at her age. She must have realized that she had no hope of winning the competition and losing the fuck, not that she had any desire for that.

"Each cocksucker gets fifteen minutes," I said. "Beth has ten more minutes to go."

At the halftime mark, I stood up, keeping Beth's mouth on my cock. I held her head and worked it back and forth over my cock, fucking her throat with it. She eagerly sucked, pulling me by the ass deeper down her throat. I held her head steady and fucked her throat rhythmically. I let go of her head, and she held it in place as I continued to fuck her throat. In the last five minutes, I fucked her throat in a few different positions, including having her lie back on the desk and hang her head off the edge. I occasionally slapped and rubbed her face with my sticky cock.

"You are up next, Ms. Franklin," I announced as Beth's time ran out.

"Your girlfriend's indeed an impressive cocksucker, but I am not going to lose without a fight," said Rebecca as I sat down. "Watching this made me so hungry for your big cock. I have to feed on it anyway."

"I am sure Nick's going to feed each one of your cock-hungry holes to satiation anyway," said Beth.

"Let's face it, Beth," said Rebecca. "Nick's going to fuck both our asses off, isn't he?"

"You bet, Ms. Franklin, figuratively and literally," said Beth.

"Lynn, are you a good girl too?" asked Rebecca.

"Yes," nodded Lynn, not believing what was happening.

"Show us," said Rebecca. "Good girls don't sit back and watch like they don't care."

Rebecca motioned Lynn to my cock. Lynn shyly knelt down before me.

"Is she virgin anywhere in her body?" asked Rebecca as Lynn held my glistening shaft and lightly teased my engorged cock head with her tongue.

"Why don't you ask her?" I suggested.

"Are you?" Rebecca asked Lynn as she took my cock head in her mouth.

"No, thanks to Nick," said Lynn shyly.

"Oh, you are a real good girl," said Rebecca. "I am sure Nick would love to fuck you with us."

"I sure would," I said. "She's the least experienced amongst you but no less hot."

"Experienced or not, good girls love good cocks," said Rebecca as Lynn sucked my cock head deeper.

"I can't agree more," I said as I gently pulled Lynn's head to my crotch until my cock was balls deep down her throat. "That's why I never have anything to do with bad girls."

"It's good to see that my students have healthy sex drives," said Rebecca.

Lynn showed equal eagerness to Beth's, but it was obvious that she could not compete with the master cocksucker. Technically, she did everything that Beth did and then some. I put her through her paces, showing Rebecca that she could practically compete with everybody else. Lynn sucked my cock like the Cock Sucking World Cup was at stake, and I enjoyed that immensely.

"That was very nice," praised Rebecca as I gave Lynn's face playful parting slaps with my glistening cock and kissed her sticky lips.

"Are you ready for the challenge, Ms. Franklin?" I asked as I reclaimed my seat and Lynn returned to hers.

"It wouldn't be a challenge if I were not," said Rebecca as she knelt before me.

Rebecca tilted her head to the side and sucked the underside of my shaft between her lips like an animal trying to devour a piece of meat. She slobbered on the underside of my cock working her lips up and down along the shaft and licked her drool off my balls.

“Oh, yes, Ms. Franklin,” I encouraged. “Show my girlfriend and her friend that you were not exaggerating when you said that you really loved cock. Let your lust and cock love manifest now on my big cock.”

“This is making my pussy drip,” said Beth, squeezing her bare pussy. “I never thought I’d live to see this.”

Lynn silently rubbed her naked pussy.

With Rebecca’s head tilted horizontally, she licked and sucked my cock shaft. She then took my cock head in her mouth and proceeded to suck my cock deeper and deeper until she was taking it all the way down her throat. She occasionally licked and sucked my balls. It was obvious that she was enjoying herself immensely. Beth watched her rival closely although calmly.

Like with Beth and Lynn, I left Rebecca suck my cock on her own for half the time. I then fucked her throat in several different positions. I slapped her face with my sticky cock and pecked her on the lips at the end.

“Do you want to agree on the winner or do you want me to give a verdict?” I asked as I sat down.

“Your girlfriend wins,” said Rebecca, hugging Beth. “Congratulations.”

“Thank you, Ms. Franklin,” said Beth.

“I am happy that you got over your shyness and were able to suck your boyfriend’s big cock impressively in front of Lynn and me,” said Rebecca.

“As a result of that, you are going to get fucked right now, Ms. Franklin,” reminded Beth.

“It isn’t like I don’t need it,” said Rebecca.

“Bend over the desk side by side with Beth in the middle and hold hands,” I said. “I am not going to neglect my girlfriend after she won. I am not going to be unfair to her horny friend either. The winner gets fucked first though.”

They bent over the desk as I suggested and they clasped hands. I got off the seat and hiked their skirts, exposing their plugged asses. Their pussies glistened in their juices, and their sex smell filled the room. I gently popped Rebecca and Lynn’s butt plugs out at the same time, making both grunt softly. I then popped Beth’s butt plug, making her gasp. I gave each relaxed asshole a long tongue kiss, slipping my tongue as deep as it would go and wiggling it inside. Each moaned and ground her ass into my face.

After I placed the butt plugs in my backpack, I retrieved the lube and squeezed a big blob on each asshole. I placed the lube on the side of the desk and used the index and middle fingers of my left hand to work the lube thoroughly into each horny asshole. I aligned my cock with Beth’s hot pussy and pushed it all the way in, making her moan. Her hot pussy hugged my cock tightly, soaking it in its juices.

As I started to thrust in Beth’s hot pussy, I slid the index and middle fingers of my right hand into Rebecca’s tight asshole and the ring and little fingers into her wet pussy. I used my left hand to do the same to Lynn. I started to fuck the five fuck holes at the same pace.

“Ms. Franklin and Lynn, be sweethearts and use two fingers each to fuck Beth’s horny asshole in the same rhythm I am finger fucking yours,” I suggested.

Rebecca and Lynn obliged me right away although it took them a minute to coordinate their fingers, making Beth moan and hump eagerly. I picked up the pace, and they all came soon, Beth coming first.

“Guide my big cock into her cock-hungry asshole,” I instructed after they all calmed down.

Rebecca and Lynn took their fingers out of Beth’s asshole and took hold of the base of my cock. They withdrew my cock out of Beth’s drenched pussy and raised it about an inch up. I pushed my cock in, and it sank in.

“Spread her ass for me,” I instructed.

Rebecca and Lynn let go of my cock shaft and pulled Beth’s ass cheeks apart. I pushed my cock, sinking it balls deep up Beth’s tight asshole. I held my cock there for a few seconds, and Beth milked it with her asshole. I fucked three horny assholes and two dripping pussies in the same rhythm until they all came.

“Beth, swap places with Lynn,” I instructed after they calmed down and I pulled out of them.

“You are keeping me for last,” protested Rebecca as Beth and Lynn carried out my instructions.

“You are the loser, Ms. Franklin,” I said. “You are lucky I am going to fuck you silly at all.”

For the following ten minutes, I used my cock on Lynn and my fingers on Beth and Rebecca.

“Lynn, swap places with horny Ms. Franklin,” I instructed after I was done fucking Lynn’s pussy and ass.

Rebecca moved to the middle, and I gave her the same treatment.

“Beth and Lynn, get up and watch Ms. Franklin get her tight asshole fucked royally,” I instructed.

Beth and Lynn were still spreading Rebecca’s ass for my cock. They got up and watched as I picked up the pace. They watched my hard shaft ream out the hot school counselor’s cute asshole like it should.

“Fuck her little asshole hard,” encouraged Beth.

“Play with her tits with your free hands, you whores,” I instructed.

When Rebecca heard that, she took off her top and let the two girls fondle and knead her bare tits while I held her hips tightly and drilled her eager asshole vigorously. She soon came.

“Who wants to taste her ass on my cock first?” I asked.

“The winner,” said Beth.

“I’ll clean up Ms. Franklin’s sticky pussy while Beth does that,” said Lynn.

After Beth sucked my cock clean and Lynn licked Rebecca’s pussy clean, I fucked Lynn in the ass until we both came. Rebecca sucked my come out of Lynn’s asshole and shared it with Beth while Lynn revived my cock. After the other two swallowed my come, they joined Lynn and they all got me hard in no time.

We all discarded the rest of our clothes and spent the following ninety minutes in an open orgy. Each one of them got to eat the others’ pussies and asses and to suck their tits among other depraved acts. I came once in each of Beth and Rebecca’s asses. Rebecca shared the come load I shot up Beth’s ass with Lynn. I let her take the come load I dumped up her bowels home. She drove us home well after six.

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Two days later, I was with Beth in her room at night.

“Beth, would you like to taste Miss Phillips’s ass on my big cock?” I asked.

“Nick, I didn’t know Ms. Franklin was such a slut, but I don’t think you can fuck any woman,” she said.

“Ms. Franklin isn’t a slut,” I protested. “You make it sound like I only fuck sluts. Did you forget that I’ve fucked your and Lynn’s moms? Do you also think they are sluts?”

“They are not sluts,” she said. “I don’t know how you managed to seduce them, but I still don’t think that you can fuck any woman you want.”

“I didn’t claim I could,” I said. “I only asked you if you’d like to taste Miss Phillips’s ass on my big hard cock.”

“I sure would,” she said. “I’d even love to have her suck your come out of my well-fucked asshole, but I know it isn’t going to happen.”



“By the way, your mom’s a very hot woman,” I said. “I seduced her by showing her that I truly believed that. Tomorrow, we’ll find out if the lovely Miss Phillips would grant your decadent wishes.”

“They are your decadent dreams,” she said.

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That night I made a conference call to Rebecca and Holly, and we arranged everything.

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As soon as the school day ended, Beth, Lynn and I were at Rebecca’s office like the other day.

“Miss Phillips will join us in a few minutes,” said Rebecca after we took our seats. “Beth, after what we did the other day, you should be able to perform in front of her without a problem, right?”

“I think so, but I still feel a little nervous,” said Beth. “She’s my teacher after all.”

“What about you, Lynn?” asked Rebecca.

“I guess I have the same feelings,” said Lynn.

“I am wearing my butt plug, and my pussy’s dripping,” said Rebecca. “Aren’t you too?”

“Yes,” nodded both Beth and Lynn.

“Do you think Miss Phillips would let Nick fuck her?” asked Beth.

“I sure hope she would, but we’ll find out soon enough,” smiled Rebecca. “Do you want her to?”

“I do, but I am not sure she’d want to,” said Beth.

Right then, we heard Holly knock on the door. Rebecca called her in.

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Holly entered the room, and Rebecca locked the door. She motioned Holly to take a seat as she returned to hers.

“Nick, stand there in front of us,” instructed Rebecca, pointing at the area just beyond the seats. “Beth, kneel down before your boyfriend and show us your art.”

Beth and I promptly took our places, and she started to undo my pants.

“What’s she doing?” asked Holly in pretended ignorance.

“She’s going to suck her boyfriend while we watch,” explained Rebecca.

“Why is she going to do that?” asked Holly. “Are they auditioning for a porn movie?”

Beth hesitated when she heard that.

“Beth, don’t stop what you are doing,” said Rebecca. “I’ll explain everything to Miss Phillips.”

“I am all ears,” said Holly, watching Beth and me as Beth resumed getting rid of my pants and briefs.

Holly saw my rock hard cock bounce in front of Beth’s face as Beth tossed my pants and briefs aside.

“I can see why a girl would want to suck that impressive specimen, but why does Beth want to do that in front of us?” asked Holly as Beth held my shaft and stroked it slowly.

“Nick thinks she’s a little too shy,” explained Rebecca as Beth tentatively licked my leaky cock head. “He wants her to be able to have uninhibited sex with him in front of a respectable audience.”

“Are they going to have uninhibited sex in front of us right now?” asked Holly.

“I hope so,” said Rebecca as Beth slid my cock all the way down her throat.

“You hope so?” asked Holly. “Do you enjoy watching live sex?”

“I think I do,” said Rebecca. “We did it the other day, and it was a blast.”

“You watched them have wild sex?” asked Holly, watching Beth suck my cock eagerly.

“Lynn and I did,” said Rebecca. “Nick thought you’d be a great addition to the audience.”

“I don’t think I can do that,” said Holly. “I can’t sit back and watch. This is turning me on too much.”

“You are welcome to join in,” said Rebecca. “I am sure they wouldn’t mind.”

“Beth and I will fuck Nick while you and Lynn watch and masturbate?” asked Holly. “I am not sure I’d be comfortable with that. If you are going to see me get fucked, I want to see you get fucked too. You have to join us.”

“I’d love to if it’s okay with everybody,” said Rebecca.

“I am sure Nick’s okay with it,” said Holly. “What about you, Beth?”

“I am okay too,” said Beth. “Actually, I’d love to see you both get fucked.”

Holly watched Beth suck my cock for one more minute before she decided to take the plunge.

“You are an impressive cocksucker, Beth,” said Holly as she knelt next to Beth.

“Thank you, Miss Phillips,” said Beth. “I am sure so are you. Have a taste.”

“Beth, I don’t have a boyfriend right now,” said Holly as Beth let go of my cock and pushed me toward her. “Please don’t think too badly of me if you see me devour your boyfriend’s big juicy cock like a cheap whore.”

“This is what Nick’s big hard cock’s good for,” invited Beth. “It’s exactly what I’d love to see you do. Please help yourself, Miss Phillips. Don’t be too shy to put this big fat cock to good use. Isn’t that right, Nick, baby?”

“That’s right, Miss Phillips,” I said. “I want you to be completely uninhibited. You are a very hot woman. I want you to have a good influence on Beth. Show her how she should always be hungry for my cock.”

“The two of you are so nice to me,” said Holly. “My best boyfriend has never indulged me like this.”

“Be equally nice to us and get your cock-hungry body satisfied,” said Beth.

“All my holes are starved for cock,” said Holly. “I need a very serious fucking. Thank you.”

“I am sure Nick’s going to give it to you,” said Beth. “Now, suck his thick juicy cock.”

My cock was slick with a thick layer of Beth’s saliva. Holly took it halfway in her mouth and proceeded to suck it. She was soon holding my butt as she repeatedly pulled my cock balls deep down her throat. I thrust in her throat, meeting her strokes.

“She’s really hungry for your cock,” said Beth, looking up at me. “Feed it to her, baby.”

“I am not going to let her go until I’ve fed her so much cock she can go without it for a year,” I said as I held the base of Holly’s head and fucked her throat rhythmically.

“You know that isn’t possible,” said Beth.

“I also know it wouldn’t be good for me,” I said. “She’s such a hot woman I’d want to fuck her daily.”

“What about me?” asked Rebecca.

“You don’t seem too hungry for my big cock,” I said.

“Who said so?” she said. “You can’t smell my pussy only because you are standing next to two horny sluts.”

“That’s your problem, Ms. Franklin,” I said. “I am not going around sniffing pussies like a dog.”

“I am going to make it easy for you,” said Rebecca, getting up.

Rebecca pulled a chair and climbed onto it. She hiked her skirt and bent over, holding onto the seatback and thrusting her plugged ass into my face.

“What do you think now?” said Rebecca as I looked at her stuffed asshole and drenched pussy while I continued to fuck Holly’s throat deeply. “Am I hungry enough for your cock?”

“You sure are,” I said.

“I feel like a choirgirl in a whorehouse,” said Lynn, getting up, as I tasted Rebecca’s wet pussy, making her moan. “I am so hungry for cock too.”

“You need to show me,” I said.

“I’ve already figured that out,” said Lynn as she pulled her chair and placed it next to Rebecca’s.

Lynn soon had her plugged ass thrust in my face. I licked her leaky pussy, making her gasp.

“This must be the best school in the world,” I said as I took my right hand off Holly’s head and used it to nudge Rebecca and Lynn’s asses down. “Kids should have fun at school.”

Rebecca and Lynn took the hint and went down to their knees. I gently unplugged their asses and gave them the butt plugs to suck. I held Holly’s head with both hands and gently pulled my cock out of her mouth. I turned to the right and slid my cock into Lynn’s drenched pussy, making her gasp, as I held her hips tightly.

After two minutes of vigorous pussy drilling, Lynn stiffened and convulsed in orgasm, drenching my cock and balls in her copious pussy juices. When Lynn’s orgasm subsided, I pulled out and held Holly’s head with my left hand as I pushed my glistening cock all the way down her throat. I fucked Holly’s throat for a couple of minutes before I shoved my cock balls deep into Rebecca’s dripping pussy, making her tremble.

Rebecca did not last much longer than Lynn. After she gave my cock and balls a thick coat of her pussy juices, I returned my cock to Holly’s mouth. After two minutes down Holly’s throat, I put my cock to Lynn’s asshole. Lynn trembled when my sticky pressed against her wetter pussy. She came after a few minutes of pounding her horny asshole. I returned my cock to Holly’s mouth.

Holly got to taste Rebecca’s asshole on my cock after I seared it to a quick orgasm. While I fucked her throat, I returned Rebecca and Lynn’s butt plugs to their asses and nudged them off the chairs.

“Beth, give me the lube,” I said as I pulled Holly up and helped her onto one of the chairs.

Rebecca hiked Holly’s skirt, exposing her bare ass and drenched pussy. I aimed my cock at Holly’s wet pussy, as I held her hips, and shoved my cock in, making her tremble. She came after one minute of vigorous drilling. Beth was holding the lube for me. I withdrew my dripping cock from Holly’s drenched pussy and squeezed a big blob of lube onto her asshole. Rebecca pulled Holly’s left ass cheek out, and Lynn spread the other. Beth guided my cock to the little cock-hungry orifice. Three firm thrusts drove my cock balls deep up Holly’s hot ass.

“Yes,” gasped Holly with each thrust.

“I am the one whom you should be fucking in front of this audience,” said Beth as I started to fuck Holly. “You instead fucked the audience in front of me.”

“Lick Holly’s dripping pussy until she comes,” I said.

“What about me?” complained Beth.

“This is all about you,” I said without missing a beat. “You are the one who should be eating Miss Phillips.”

Beth adjusted her position and leaned back, propping herself on her arms. She tilted her head back, sticking it under Holly’s leaky pussy, and proceeded to lick. Her tongue teased my balls occasionally.

Before long, I grabbed Holly's big firm tits through her top and proceeded to pound her receptive asshole vigorously. She came within a few seconds. When her orgasm subsided, I gently withdrew my cock from her ass and pushed it into Beth's mouth.

"This is granting your first wish," I said, thrusting in Beth's eager throat.

"What are you talking about?" asked Holly. "Did she wish to suck your cock after you fuck my ass?"

"She wished to taste your delicious asshole on my cock," I said.

"I understood that she had other wishes," she said.

"Her other wish's to have you suck my come out of her well-fucked asshole," I said.

"Are you going to grant it?" she asked.

"Of course," I said. "She's my girlfriend. I am very nice to my girls."

"You are going to let me suck your come out of her well-fucked asshole?" she asked.

"I hope you don't mind that," I said.

"I'd love to do that," she said.

"You are an amazing woman, Miss Phillips," I said. "That's why I love to indulge you."

Beth soon returned my cock to Holly's asshole. I held Holly's hips tightly and drilled her tight asshole until she gushed again in Beth's eager mouth. As I thrust in Beth's throat, I slapped Holly's ass playfully. She took the hint and got off the chair. They all watched me grab the base of Beth's head with both hands and fuck her throat for a while.

When I was done with Beth's eager throat, I pulled her up and pushed her onto the chair I had just fucked Holly on. Holly and Rebecca spread Beth's ass for me. I squeezed lube on Beth's sweet pucker before I gently slid my cock all the way in. Lynn sat on the floor and stuck her upturned head between Beth's legs. She licked her dripping pussy while I fucked her ass. Within the following half hour, I let one of the girls, including Beth, taste her ass on my cock after each orgasm. I dipped my cock in Beth's drenched pussy before each ass fuck. Beth was having her eighth orgasm when I pumped my come load deep up her twitching bowels. That was her best orgasm.

"This is my cue," said Holly as I withdrew from Beth's ass.

Lynn was still lapping Beth's drenched pussy and I was thrusting in Beth's throat as Holly knelt behind Beth and astride Lynn's legs. She proceeded to lick and suck Beth's come-filled asshole. Beth made sure my balls were completely drained temporarily while Holly tried to drain her ass of come.

Rebecca came over, and we started to kiss lewdly. She guided my hands to her pussy and ass. I was soon probing all her fuck holes. She squirmed and moaned for more.

"Share it with me," called Beth when Holly finished sucking her asshole.

Rebecca and I broke the kiss, and Lynn got up. Rebecca stroked my soft cock while I continued to finger her pussy and ass. We all watched Holly kiss Beth lewdly and pass the come back and forth. They finally broke the kiss and swallowed their shares.

"Miss Phillips, thank you so much for granting my wishes," said Beth.

"Believe me it was my pleasure," said Holly.

Rebecca and Lynn meanwhile worked on reviving my cock. As soon as I was rock hard, Rebecca took a hold of my cock and pulled me toward her desk.

"Fuck my ass, Nick," said Rebecca. "I need to call home."

Rebecca bent over her desk, and I stood behind her. I slid my cock all the way up her horny ass and proceeded to fuck her gently as she dialed her home number. Beth got underneath her and proceeded to eat her pussy.

“Miss Phillips and I are going over some case here,” said Rebecca after the pleasantries. “We need about two hours or a little more. Holly, how many holes do we need to plug in this plan?”

“You got one there taken care of,” said Holly, pulling on Rebecca’s stiff nipples with one hand and pointing at her asshole with the other. “We have eleven more. I’d say three hours.”

“It’s going to be three more hours,” said Rebecca, fighting to keep control of her voice.

Beth and I continued to pick up the pace gradually.

“Bye, honey,” said Rebecca, almost gasping. “I love you.”

She hung up and started coming in Beth’s mouth.

“You are a real slut,” said Holly as Rebecca’s orgasm subsided.

“I am bad,” gasped Rebecca.

“Bad doesn’t even come close to describing you,” said Holly.

“You are the English teacher,” gasped Rebecca. “What’s the right word?”

“You are so bad you need two words: cheating whore,” teased Holly.

“I never thought I’d love being a cheating whore this much,” gasped Rebecca.

Meanwhile, Beth pulled my cock out of Rebecca’s ass and proceeded to deep throat it. I made a few thrusts in Rebecca’s drenched pussy before I returned my dripping cock to Beth’s mouth.

“Lynn, baby, kneel next to Miss Phillips,” I said as I walked toward Holly. “You are going to suck my big cock whenever I take it out of either of her nether fuck holes.”

Lynn quickly complied, and I proceeded to fuck Holly’s ass. Meanwhile, Lynn rubbed her pussy and Rebecca pulled on her nipples. I made Holly come twice, using my cock to feed Lynn her copious juices after each orgasm. I went back to Rebecca and fucked her ass to another orgasm, feeding the juices to Beth.

“You need to switch,” I said, pulling Beth up. “Ms. Franklin, get down please.”

As soon as Rebecca knelt down, I filled her mouth with my hard cock. I fucked Beth’s ass through two orgasms, and then moved to Lynn’s. In the end of the first hour, I dumped my come load deep up Lynn’s ass. Rebecca had to suck it out and share it with her.

The four of them revived my cock. We fucked in every position and combination we could think of. My last two come loads went up Rebecca and Holly’s asses for Beth and Lynn to suck out and share, respectively.

Rebecca drove me, Beth and Lynn home.

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After dinner, I called Beth while Alex sucked my cock.

“Would you like to share me with Mrs. Prescott?” I asked Beth.

“Can you really do that?” asked Beth. “I sometimes can’t imagine that her husband can fuck her.”

“Her private life’s none of our business,” I said. “If you want to share me with her, we can try.”

“There is no risk of getting expelled?” she asked.

“Of course not,” I said.

“If you are sure you can pull it off, go ahead,” she said. “Be very careful though.”

“Do you think I don’t know how dangerous this is?” I said. “Is there anything specific you like to do to her?”

“Yes,” said Beth. “I want her to eat my pussy to orgasm while you fuck my ass.”

“You mean that you want her to eat your pussy while I fuck your ass to orgasm, right?” I teased.

“Yes,” she laughed. “That would be so hot.”

“You are naturally going to return the favor,” I said.

“Sure,” she said.

“Let’s try to do that on Monday to start the week with a bang,” I said.

“That works for me,” she said.

After I hung up, I tended to Mom and Alex and did my homework.

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On Monday, I arranged a meeting with Shirley at the end of the day.

“Mrs. Prescott, Beth and I want to discuss an outrageous subject with you,” I said. “We feel like you are a mother and teacher to all of us. We are sure that your big heart can fit our little craziness if that’s how you’ll see it.”

“Sure,” she said. “Go ahead. You can talk to me freely about anything.”

“Mrs. Prescott, I am trying to teach Beth to be able to share me with other lovers,” I said. “You are an amazing woman and a role model. I am sure she can learn a lot from you if you decide to agree to share me with her.”

“You mean that you want to have sex with me and her at the same time?” asked Shirley.

“Yes, ma’am,” I said.

“You realize that I am married, right?” she asked.

“Yes, ma’am,” I said. “It’s only pure mind blowing sex. I don’t want to marry you or wreck your marriage.”

“Are you okay with that, Beth?” she asked.

“Yes, ma’am,” said Beth.

“You want to share your horny boyfriend with me?” asked Shirley. “You want to see him do wild perverse acts to the prim and proper school principal? You want to see him fuck me like a cheap whore? Is that what it is?”

“Yes, ma’am, if that doesn’t offend you,” said Beth lowly, taken aback by Shirley’s language.

“Beth, you are his girlfriend,” said Shirley. “You are supposed to know him best. Do you think he can do that to me? Do you think he can send me home walking funny? Do you think he can make it worth my while?”

“Yes, ma’am,” said Beth. “Nick will surely treat you like a queen.”

“So, you think he’s a real stud?” asked Shirley.

“Yes, ma’am,” said Beth. “I stand corrected if I turn to be wrong.”

“Let’s forget the ‘yes, ma’am’ business for a while,” said Shirley. “Please call me Mrs. Prescott.”

“Yes, Mrs. Prescott,” said Beth.

“You think your horny stud here can really put it to me, huh?” asked Shirley. “He can rock my world and make me tremble with lust and shake in ecstasy?”

“Yes, Mrs. Prescott,” said Beth.

“Based on your testimony, I’ve decided to accept to let you share him with me,” said Shirley. “What you said was too good to be true. If it turns out not true, we’ll never do it again. In either case, what we do here is our secret.”

“Thank you, Mrs. Prescott,” said Beth. “Yes, Mrs. Prescott.”

“Nick, how do you like to start?” asked Shirley.

“I have a small CD player here,” I said, reaching into my backpack. “I’d like you to do a striptease for me while Beth strokes my big boner through my pants.”

“You must think I am hot for you to want me to do a striptease for you,” said Shirley.

“That’s right, Lee,” I said. “If I didn’t know you were a hot woman, I wouldn’t be here.”

“Lee?” she asked. “I didn’t say you could call me Lee. Actually, nobody has ever called me that.”

“Lee, you are now my slut,” I said. “I can call you anything I want.”

“I guess you are right,” she said. “I am going to be your dirty slut. You should be able to call me Lee when we are alone but not in front of anybody else.”

“Okay, Lee,” I said. “Are you ready to shake those big beautiful tits and that hot tight ass for me?”

“I am as ready as ever,” she said, getting up.

“By the way, Lee, I am going to treat you like a queen,” I said. “If you don’t show me that you love and need my big cock, I won’t try to force it on you. If you want it or need it, show me that you do without any reasonable doubt.”

“It’s good to know that you are a gentleman,” she said.

“Beth, grab that chair and come sit next to me, baby, so you can stroke my hard cock while we watch Mrs. Principal bump and grind for us,” I called as I got the portable CD player ready for show time.

Beth moved the chair and sat next to me as I started the player playing the same song I had her mom dance to. I clapped my hands, and Beth joined me, making Shirley smile at us. I guided Beth’s left hand to my lap, and she squeezed the outline of my boner as Shirley started to dance. I reached out for Beth’s tits and proceeded to fondle them through her top.

Shirley danced and gyrated for us, stroking her body lewdly, and we cheered for her. In a few minutes, she was naked. She was not wearing underwear as she had been wearing her butt plug earlier. I kicked off my pants and took off Beth’s top. I guided Beth’s hand inside my briefs, and she proceeded to play with my hard cock while I fondled her bare tits, teasing her stiff nipples. Shirley was totally naked except for her thigh highs and high heels. I got rid of my briefs. Beth was then stroking my bare boner, and I was fondling her naked tits. Shirley danced erotically, lewdly stroking her tits, pussy and ass. She also rubbed her tits over Beth’s, rubbing the stiff nipples together. Beth and I clapped our hands for her when she stopped dancing.

“That was very hot, Mrs. Principal,” I praised. “Now that we are both naked, how about a nice lap dance?”

“Normally, the dancer and the client should not be undressed for a lap dance,” said Shirley.

“That’s for normal people,” I said. “You are not normal. You are very special. So am I, right?”

“You are right,” she said. “Thank you. If you tip me well, I am willing to make an exception for you.”

“Would a couple of extra orgasms do it?” I offered.

“That sounds nice,” she said.

“Have a seat, baby,” I invited, patting my big boner.

“Nick, let me lube you up so you won’t stick together,” suggested Beth, taking out the lube.

“Sure,” I said, taking the chance to take off my shirt. “Thank you.”

Beth proceeded to lube my cock and balls.

“Mrs. Prescott, come here please so I can lube your lovely ass for you,” I suggested.

Shirley came over and bent over, presenting her hot ass. I lubed her ass crack and slid two slick fingers up her asshole, making her gasp.

“Nick, this is a lap dance,” she said as I finger fucked her horny asshole. “You are not going inside.”

“I may go there for the tip,” I said.

“You have to go there for the tip,” she said, humping my fingers.

“Nick, rub her pussy area too,” suggested Beth, stroking my slick cock. “It may rub over your cock.”

“Good idea,” I said as I slipped my ring and little fingers into Shirley’s dripping pussy, making her gasp.

Shirley moaned, humping my fingers more urgently as I finger fucked both her fuck holes. I used my free hand to tease and finger Beth’s dripping pussy.

“Lube her well and take advantage of her natural lube,” said Beth.

Beth bent over and teased my leaky cock head with her tongue tip as I jerked my fingers within Shirley’s receptive fuck holes and Beth’s pussy. Shirley soon stiffened and started to come on my finger, both her holes twitching wildly. I diddled her holes vigorously until her orgasm subsided. She leaned on the desk to steady herself.

“I bet I am very ready for the lap dance,” gasped Shirley as I slowly pumped my fingers in her pussy and ass.

“You sure are,” I said as I presented the soaked fingers that had been in Beth’s pussy to her and brought the sticky fingers that had fucked Shirley’s pussy to Beth’s mouth.

They thoroughly sucked each other’s pussy juices off my fingers. When they let go of my fingers, I helped Shirley into my lap. She aligned my shaft along her pussy lips and started to dance back and forth and circularly.

“This is so enjoyable the dancers should be paying for it,” moaned Shirley.

“Lee, if strippers were as hot as you are, they’d whore themselves for free,” I said. “Thankfully they are not. You are so wet my cock feels as if it were in a hot tub.”

She continued to dance on the upper side of my hard shaft until she came, drenching my cock in fresh juices. I held her tits and squeezed them tightly as she shook in orgasm. I continued to hold her tits while she recovered.

“Now, I know why it isn’t allowed to do this naked,” said Shirley as she held my cock upright against her soaked pussy. “They’d do like this.”

Shirley gasped as she lowered her pussy onto my cock swallowing it right down to the balls. She sat still in my lap, hugging my cock tightly and milking it with her pussy muscles. She then started to dance back and forth and around but not up and down. She came again within a couple of minutes. I squeezed her tits tightly while she did.

“That wasn’t any better either,” she said as she pressed my dripping cock head against her slick asshole.

Shirley moaned as her asshole swallowed my cock. When I was balls deep in, she started to dance. I fondled her tits and pulled on her stiff nipples.

“It isn’t allowed to touch the dancer,” she complained as I pinched her nipples.

“I am holding you so you won’t slip off my lap,” I said.

“Thank you,” she gasped, jerking her ass around the base of my cock.



Shirley soon stiffened and started to come, her asshole twitching around my cock while I pinched her nipples hard. When she recovered, I held her in my lap while she gasped for air.

“I am no good as a lap dancer,” she said. “I came four times.”

“You were actually great,” I said, gently grinding my cock in her ass. “I enjoyed it very much.”

“Thank you,” she said.

“I’ll even double the tip we agreed on,” I said as I held her tightly and stood up. “You’ll get four orgasms.”

“I already got them,” she said as I bent her over her desk.

“Those were part of your routine,” I said. “This is the tip.”

“You are going to be my favorite client,” she moaned as I started to thrust in her ass.

“I’d like you to lick my girlfriend’s pussy while I take care of the tip,” I said. “The poor girl hasn’t come once, and her pussy’s sopping wet.”

“Beth, sit on the desk where I can get to your pussy,” she said.

Beth cleared a place for herself on the desktop and climbed on, presenting her wet pussy to Shirley.

“Your girlfriend’s pussy looks delicious,” said Shirley. “I am going to love eating it for her.”

“Enjoy,” I said, fucking Shirley faster.

Beth was soon moaning as Shirley ate her pussy, her moans stifled by the pussy she was eating. I reached out and pinched Beth’s stiff nipples while thrusting briskly in Shirley’s receptive ass.

“Oh, yes, eat my pussy, Mrs. Prescott, you pussy eating slut,” moaned Beth, winking at me.

“Yes, Lee, eat my slut girlfriend’s horny pussy, you ass whore, while I fuck your cock-hungry ass,” I urged.

“Don’t worry about your girlfriend’s pussy,” gasped Shirley. “Just keep fucking my ass hard and deep.”

“I am not stopping until I’ve given you your tip,” I said. “When I am done, I’ll fuck you silly.”

As soon as Beth came, I made Shirley come on my cock. I held her tits tightly, pinching her nipples, and drilled her twitching asshole until her orgasm subsided.

“Take the butt plug out of her ass and finger fuck it,” I said as I fucked Shirley’s ass slowly.

“Yes, Mrs. Prescott, get my horny asshole ready for the big cock that’s reaming out yours now,” urged Beth.

Shirley took Beth’s butt plug out of her ass and replaced it with two fingers. I again let her make Beth come before I let her come on my cock. I soaked my cock in her drenched pussy before I started working on her next orgasm. She continued to eat Beth’s pussy and finger fuck her asshole.

“Beth, you slut, let her eat your luscious asshole,” I urged.

Beth turned to the side and leaned back to allow Shirley full access to her asshole. Shirley removed her fingers from Beth’s asshole and proceeded to lick and tongue fuck her asshole while finger fucking her pussy.

“Lee, finger fuck both her horny fuck holes,” I instructed after they both came.

Shirley used two fingers on each of Beth’s holes and finger fucked her briskly while I drilled her eager ass. After they came, I pulled Shirley up and kissed her deeply, tasting Beth’s pussy and ass on her lips.

“Beth wants you to eat her pussy while I fuck her ass,” I said to Shirley after breaking the kiss.

“What a horny generation!” said Shirley, gently rocking her ass on my cock. “A high school girl fantasizes about her school principal eating her pussy while she gets her ass fucked. What’s happening to our kids?”

“Beth has been getting so much cock she’s completely spoiled,” I said.

“I know it’s wrong to grant her depraved wish, but the slut has a delicious pussy,” she said.

“What are you going to do?” I asked.

“I am going to eat her juicy little pussy while you fuck her hot tight ass until she comes in my mouth,” she said.

“I don’t feel comfortable about doing that in your office,” I said.

“Where do you want to do it?” she asked.

“I am going to bend her over the water fountain down the hall and have you eat her pussy there,” I said.

“That’s a good idea,” she said. “What do you think, Beth?”

“I like that,” said Beth. “I can use a drink of water anyway.”

Shirley went to her knees and sucked my cock. I held her head and fucked her throat for a minute. When I was done, I nudged her shoulders down. She got the hint and got on all fours. I grabbed her butt plug, which was sitting on the side. I kissed her asshole and popped the plug in.

“Beth, baby, put your butt plug in and get on all fours,” I said. “You need to crawl to the water fountain like the depraved whores you are.”

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Beth plugged her ass and went down on all fours while I opened the door. I followed them, my hard cock swinging left and right. When we reached the water fountain, I held Shirley’s head and fucked her throat. I switched to Beth and fucked her throat for a little while before I pulled her up and bent her over the water fountain. Shirley took her position and proceeded to lick Beth’s clit. I dipped my cock in Beth’s wet pussy. I popped her butt plug out and pushed it into her mouth as I pushed my cock up her ass. I grabbed her tits tightly and pounded her ass until she gushed in Shirley’s eager mouth.

When Beth recovered, I took my cock out of her ass and pushed it down Shirley’s throat. While Shirley sucked my cock, I returned Beth’s butt plug to her ass. I dipped my cock in Beth’s drenched pussy and returned it to Shirley’s mouth. I fucked her throat for a minute, and, when I was done, I pulled her up and kissed her deeply.

“Lee, Beth would love to return the favor,” I said, pushing Shirley toward the water fountain.

Beth had already had her water. She moved off the water fountain and took her position under Shirley’s pussy. With Shirley’s butt plug in her mouth, I fucked her ass until she came in Beth’s mouth. I returned Shirley’s butt plug to her ass and fucked Beth’s mouth, feeding her Shirley’s copious pussy juices. When I was done, I nudged Beth’s shoulders down. Shirley went down on her own accord, and I followed them to her office and closed the door.

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“Lee, suck my big cock while Beth does her routine check of your fuck holes,” I said as I sat down. “She regularly runs routine checks of my sluts to make sure that their cock-hungry fuck holes are fit for my cock.”

“Sure,” said Shirley as she crawled to my cock.

While Shirley sucked my cock, Beth popped the butt plug out and pounced on her pussy and asshole, making her moan on my cock. She finger fucked both her fuck holes before she ate her asshole to orgasm.

“What do you think, Beth?” I asked as Shirley continued to deep throat my cock.

“Her fuck holes are in good shape and very responsive,” said Beth.

“Are they ready for more?” I asked.

“Definitely,” she said. “She’s ready and hungry for more.”

“Both of you, bend over the desk,” I instructed.

Shirley pushed her chair away and bent over the desk from behind. Beth bent over next to her. I unplugged their asses and started with Beth’s ass. After Beth came, I dipped my cock in her soaked pussy and then pushed the dripping cock up Shirley’s ass. Shirley grabbed the phone as soon as I started to thrust in her ass.

“I need to call home,” said Shirley. “How much time do we need?”

“Two hours,” I said as I held her tits tightly and fucked her ass briskly.

“Hi, honey,” she said. “I need two hours to finish up some extra work.”

She listened while I fucked her ass harder.

“Thank you,” she said. “I love you.”

Shirley started coming as soon as she hung up. So did I, filling her twitching ass with come. Beth knew that I was coming in Shirley’s ass. When I pulled out and nudged her shoulder down, she pounced on Shirley’s asshole. I hopped onto the desk and offered Shirley my sticky cock.

“Beth’s going to feed you my come out of her mouth so show you that you are entitled for it,” I said as Shirley took my cock in her mouth.

Shirley eagerly sucked my cock until Beth let go of her ass and pulled her to her. They kissed, transferring the come from Beth’s mouth to Shirley’s. After they swallowed it all, they both worked on reviving my cock.

In the next two hours, we fucked in many different positions, allowing Beth and Shirley to get to know each other personally and bond. Shirley sucked my second come load out of Beth’s ass and fed it to her. She took the third come load home in her securely plugged, well-fucked ass after she drove us home.

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“Nick, is there a woman or girl I know that you haven’t fucked in the ass yet?” asked Beth later on the phone.

“Beth, don’t be silly,” I said. “Of course there is. I obviously don’t know all the girls and women you know.”

“It seems that whenever you are not fucking me, you are fucking another slut,” she said. “Are you fucking anybody right now?”

“No,” I said as her mom and sister sucked my cock in the master bedroom. “I am getting a relaxing blowjob.”

“Is some slut blowing you with her asshole?” she asked.

“You know, Beth, that’s a great idea,” I said. “I am going to try it at my earliest chance.”

“With me?” she asked.

“When you want me to try something new with you, make sure to be present when you suggest it,” I said.

“Would I be too late if I came over?” she asked. “It would only be ten to fifteen minutes.”

“I am afraid it would be too late,” I said. “After all, I have somebody with me right now. As soon as I hang up, she’ll be trying this new technique, thanks to you.”

“As you said, I should be with you whenever I talk to you,” she said. “By the way, how did you seduce Mrs. Prescott? How did you know she’d be such a slut?”

“Trade secret,” I smiled. “I don’t want you to use or sell my patented strategies.”

“I know you,” she said. “You were miserable when we met. How did you become this dangerous?”

“Ask yourself,” I smiled. “You made me. You created a monster—an anivorous monster.”

“Anivorous?” she asked. “What’s that?”

“Ass-eating,” I smiled.

“That’s what you are,” she said.

“Did you enjoy today’s quarry?” I asked.

“I did very much,” she said. “I can’t believe it though. You somehow can turn any woman into a whore.”

“I can’t believe you,” I said. “You are a girl, and you can’t understand that I only unleash hidden potentials. You women are all whores even those who don’t know it. That’s why you have mouths, tits, pussies and asses.”

“Whatever, Nick,” she said. “You somehow know how to turn us on, so to speak.”

“Actually, I don’t know anything,” I said. “It just happens by pure luck and persistence.”

“Who’s going to be your next prey?” she asked.

“I assure you that you’ll know when it happens,” I said.

“Goodnight for now,” she said. “Make sure you save some for me.”

“Beth, baby, you have the first cut,” I said. “I save some for the others.”

“Thanks, baby,” she said. “I love you and your cock.”

“I love you and all you have,” I said. “Save it for me.”

“I am all yours, baby,” she said. “Bye.”

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“Lisa, how would you like to try a new trick?” I asked.

“Sure,” said Lisa eagerly. “What?”

“The trick your wonderful sister initiated in my mind is to give me a blowjob using your ass,” I said. “Are you up for training on that while I eat your hot mom’s luscious ass?”

Both Lisa and Victoria tried that new technique, and it worked pretty well. Beth had to try it next time.

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In the next afternoon, Beth came home with me.

“So, you didn’t have any new sluts at school today,” said Beth as we felt up each other.

“Beth, baby, I only fuck the best,” I said. “The best isn’t everybody and isn’t most people.”

“Poor baby,” she teased, stroking the outline of my boner. “You only fuck a dozen sluts?”

“Give or take half a dozen,” I said. “If any of them falls behind, I’ll quit fucking her and turn her into a prude.”

“That’s funny,” she said. “Will you turn her into a prude or a virgin?”

“That’s up to me,” I said. “By the way, you’ll know if it happens to you.”

“Oh, that was a threat, wasn’t it?” she said.

“It’s just a caution not to look lowly at my other whores,” I said. “They are all good people.”

“I was just teasing,” she said. “I’ve sucked your come out of their assholes, and they sucked it out of mine.”

“So was I, you horny slut,” I said. “That’s why you are not on your ass on the curb.”

“I thought I wasn’t on my ass on the curb because you rather have me on my ass on your big cock,” she said.

“That too,” I said, squeezing her ass.

“Nick, I love you, and I love your sluts, all of them,” she said.

“They love you too,” I said.

“I sometimes think I was meant to share you with other sluts,” she said.

“Definitely,” I said. “You are an amazing girl.”

“Thank you,” she said.

“Alex, baby, get down on your knees and suck my big cock,” I said.

“Shouldn’t your girlfriend do that?” asked Alex.

“She gets more than her fair share,” I said. “It’s okay with her if you get your share.”

“Beth?” asked Alex, looking at Beth.

“Go ahead,” said Beth. “If I get in the mood, I’ll kneel down next to you.”

“Thanks,” said Alex as she left her seat and knelt before me.

Alex effortlessly set my hard cock and balls free.

“You are always hard,” said Alex, smiling at me.

“A limp cock isn’t of much use to anybody,” I said. “Cocks actually get soft only to fit inside tight briefs and pants. I solve this problem by wearing looser pants.”

Alex started to kiss and lick my cock and balls all over. Before long, she was eagerly working her stretched lips up and down the shaft.

“They get hard to crowd tight holes,” said Beth. “By the way, Nick, you are a high-maintenance boyfriend.”

“Why do you say that?” I asked.

“You always need somebody to suck and fuck your big cock,” she said.

“Oh, you got it all wrong,” I laughed. “My big cock doesn’t need sluts to suck it and fuck it. Sluts do. I live in a high-maintenance female population. There is always a horny slut that needs my big cock. I have to be always ready.”

“Oh, I am sorry,” said Beth. “I was mistaken. I stand corrected.”

“Alex, why are you sucking my big cock?” I asked.

“You must know that healthy girls need to suck cock,” said Alex. “I need your big cock. It’s my best choice.”

“What about you, Beth?” I asked. “Why do you suck my big cock when you do?”

“Because I am horny,” said Beth. “I need to suck it and fuck it. I missed that.”

“Now that everything’s clear, Alex, show Beth how much you love my big cock,” I said.

“You want me to know that so many sluts love your big cock that you won’t notice if I walk away?” asked Beth.

“The only way I won’t notice is if you walk away backward,” I said. “There is no way your hot little ass can walk away without my notice even if I was looking the other way.”

“What would you do if you saw my hot little ass walking away?” she teased.

“I’d return it to the big cock it belongs to,” I said. “My big cock can’t forget its first ass and first piece of ass. I’ll never let your horny ass starve for cock while there is pulse in my hard cock.”

“My ass also can’t give away the big cock that belongs to it,” she said. “All those other sluts you fuck are my guests. I share the big cock that belongs to me with them. If you want to fuck your slut sister, let her be my guest too.”

“After all that, you expect me to let go of this sweet ass?” I said, squeezing Beth’s right ass cheek.

“I don’t,” she said. “I am just making sure that your little cocksucker here fully understands that too.”

“Oh, I understand that well,” said Alex. “I appreciate your sharing too. I’ll also take you up on that invitation.”

“I bet you already have,” said Beth. “That’s okay with me too. After all, it was me who created this monster. It’s my monster and will always be mine.”

“You certainly deserve it,” said Alex. “Thanks for sharing.”

My hand slipped down Beth’s top. I fondled her bare tits while we both watched Alex worship my cock.

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“What are you, kids, up to?” asked Mom, stopping behind Alex.

Alex did not miss a beat, stuffing her throat with my cock.

“Alex is graciously helping Beth learn how to share me with other lovers,” I said.

“That’s nice, but all I see her doing is stuffing your impressive tool in her face,” said Mom.

“That’s sharing as far as Beth’s concerned, isn’t it?” I said.

“So far, it’s lending not sharing,” said Mom. “She’s lending you to Alex. Sharing’s when they both share.”

“Beth, get down next to Alex, and start sharing,” I said.

“Not so fast, Nick,” said Mom as she sat down on a chair and watched Alex intently. “Let Alex go at it alone for a while. She’s doing a serious job there. You must be really enjoying yourself.”

“I am,” I said. “She’s a great cocksucker. Before that, I enjoy letting and watching people enjoy themselves.”

“Watching her devour your fat juicy cock like that makes my mouth water,” said Mom.

“Is your mouth the only thing that’s watering?” I teased.

“You are a bad boy, Nick,” she accused. “You want me to admit in front of your girlfriend that my pussy’s leaking like a loose faucet.”

“I want my horny girlfriend to know that my gorgeous mom’s a sizzling hot woman,” I said.

“Nick, I know how hot your lovely mom is,” said Beth. “Did you forget that I ate her out a few sweet times?”

“Of course not, but that was a while back,” I said.

“By the way, both my mouth and my pussy are drooling too as I watch Alex stuff her throat with Nick’s big delicious cock again and again,” said Beth as I returned my right hand to her top and proceeded to fondle her tits.

“Imagine what’s happening to my pussy,” volunteered Alex, briefly interrupting her sucking.

“Since we are talking frankly, I might as well admit that I really love sucking a thick juicy cock,” said Mom. “I’ve been like this ever since I learned that cocks could be sucked and deep throated.”

“Mrs. Callaby, I’ve also fallen in love with Nick’s big cock and sucking it ever since I saw it for the first time,” said Beth. “The first time I sucked it, it tasted of my virgin ass. As you know, I love it in any of my holes.”

“Beth, you are a hot young lady,” said Mom. “I am so happy you are my son’s girlfriend.”

“So am I,” laughed Beth. “He takes good care of me and my needs.”

“Beth’s the hottest girlfriend any guy could ever dream of,” I said.

Beth leaned toward me, and we shared a quick deep kiss.

“Your hot girlfriend needs to suck your big cock right now or go crazy,” said Beth.

“So does your gorgeous mom,” said Mom.

“Alex, it’s time you shared,” I said, pushing Beth gently forward and nodding at Mom.

Beth and Mom knelt on either side of Alex, and Alex pulled back to give them room. Beth took the right side of my hard shaft, and Mom took the left side. Alex went for licking my balls.

“This may take care of your oral hunger, but your pussies will still drool impatiently,” I said.

“We need to get fucked very soon,” said Mom.

“My asshole doesn’t drool, but it also craves your big cock too,” said Beth.

“Relax,” I said. “I won’t let you go until every cock-hungry hole you have gets more than its fill of my big cock. This is just an appetizer. Enjoy it and get ready for your multicourse banquet just like I am doing.”

Mom and the girls took turns sucking and swallowing my cock. They occasionally licked it or kissed it at the same time, but mostly one of them sucked it while the others helped in any way they could think of.

“Mrs. Callaby, you are an amazing cocksucker,” said Beth in awe.

“Thank you,” said Mom. “You are an amazing one yourself.”

“The moment Mom saw her first cock, she knew what her lips were made for,” I said. “She’s been using them for that purpose ever since. When I found out about that, I spared no effort to help her pursue her passion.”

“You are ever the sweetheart,” said Beth while Mom sucked my cock exquisitely and Alex licked my balls.

“Believe it or not, Beth,” I said. “I am very nice to the people I care about, especially when that’s a lot of fun.”

“If I can’t believe that, I can’t believe anything,” said Beth.

“Beth, since Mom and Alex are your guests, I am going to be feeding them my cock while you make sure they are ready for it,” I said.

“I’d love to do that,” she said.

“Mom, Alex, get on your knees on the sofa and bend over the back,” I instructed.

Mom and Alex let go of my cock, and I got up. They took their positions on the sofa while I walked around it. They proceeded to suck my cock right away. Beth knelt behind them and hiked Mom’s dress and Alex’s skirt.

“I am not the only slut wearing a butt plug around here,” said Beth as she exposed Mom and Alex’s asses.

“Butt plugs are apparently in fashion these days,” I said. “They are slowly but surely replacing hot underwear.”

“Guess who the trendsetter is,” said Beth, leisurely working the butt plugs in and out of the offered asses.

“You?” I asked as Mom and Alex humped the butt plugs, moaning over my cock.

“Why do they only appear where your big cock has been?” she asked.

“I don’t think that’s accurate,” I said. “Butt plugs have been around for a long time.”

“Not as a replacement for underwear though,” she said.

“Instead of arguing ineffectively, why don’t you ask them?” I suggested.

“Alex, where did you get this butt plug?” asked Beth, popping Alex’s butt plug out of her ass.

“Nick gave it to me,” said Alex.

“Mrs. Callaby?” asked Beth, popping Mom’s butt plug out.

“Nick gave it to me too,” said Mom.

“What about you, Beth?” I asked.

“You gave it to me,” said Beth.

“Did you see how easy that was?” I asked.

“Yes,” she said. “So, my boyfriend has been going around, giving away butt plugs. Why is that?”

“It has to be for the same reason he’s fucking nice virgin cock-hungry asses all over town,” I said.

“You couldn’t even spare your mom and sister,” she said.

“Giving starts at home,” I said. “You don’t spare the people you love most from showing them your best.”

“You have a point,” she said.

“You don’t know how disconcerting it is to live at home with two perfect virgin asses staring me in the eye and challenging me to make them mine,” I said.

“To hear you, one thinks that they were parading naked in the house and wiggling their asses at you,” she said.

“Clothes can’t hide a great ass,” I said. “They just make it intriguing. I could still see it tease me and ask me whether I was man enough to step forward and claim it or I would sit back and watch it suffer and starve for cock.”

“Naturally, you couldn’t watch them suffer and starve for cock,” she said.

“Not when I had a big rampant cock trying to jump out of my pants and go feed them,” I said.

“This somehow reminds me of when we first met at school,” she said. “The first thing you said to me even before ‘hi’ was ‘I love your ass.’ I raised my hand to slap you, but, at the last moment, I decided to toy with you.”

“It was the best decision you made in your life,” I said.

“Before I said anything, you started to tell me how hot and beautiful my ass was,” she said. “You kept going on and on and didn’t want to stop. I was intrigued.”

“What did you expect?” I asked. “You had a great ass, and I really loved it.”

“I expected to be asked out or something,” she said. “You just walked away! I didn’t even get to say a word.”

“It was unnecessary,” I said. “You didn’t need to say anything. Your facial expressions did.”

“You dropped a piece of paper,” she said. “I picked it up to give it to you. It said, ‘To hear more about your mouthwatering ass, call me. P.S. Don’t wear panties when you make the call.’ I didn’t even know your name.”

“I didn’t know about your storybook love story,” laughed Mom.

“When I went home, I took off my panties and made the call,” said Beth. “When he picked up, he told me not to touch myself and started to tell me how I had the hottest ass at school and so on. He didn’t even say hi.”

“I had too much on my mind to say hi,” I said.

“When he was done with his rave talk about my ass, he told me if I wanted to see him I could open the door without panties and he would come in,” she said. “With that he hung up. I had not yet said a single word to him.”

“That was incredible,” said Alex. “What did you do?”



“I opened the door,” said Beth. “That was when we both said hi. We sat down on the sofa, and he asked me if I had ever kissed a guy. I said no, thinking I was not about to let him kiss me. He said he wanted my first kiss and his first kiss to be special: he wanted to kiss me on the ass. I was shocked. I told him my mom and sister were home.

“‘You are not wearing panties,’ he said. ‘It will be quick.’

“I didn’t move.

“‘Your beautiful ass deserves it,’ he said softly. ‘You’ll never forget it. It will always make you proud. You’ll always feel hot because that’s how you are. You owe it to yourself. Get up and bend over the loveseat armrest.’

“I almost didn’t believe it when I got up and bent over, resting my hands on the armrest.

“‘Hike your skirt, Beth,’ he cajoled. ‘I want to see the hot ass I am going to kiss. Show me your sweet ass.’

“My hands trembled when I reached back and hiked my skirt. I was wet. I was ashamed of myself.

“‘Your ass is very beautiful, Beth,’ he said softly. ‘It’s very kissable. It’s prettier than I thought. Don’t be shy about it. Be proud. Reach back and spread it for me. Show me that you are proud of your lovely ass.’

“I didn’t move, but I continued to get wetter.

“‘Beth, I can touch your hot ass and kiss it,’ he almost whispered. ‘I won’t if you don’t want me to. Your ass deserves to be appreciated. Reach back and show it that you are proud of it. If you don’t like your ass, I am out.’

“I reached back and spread my ass shyly. I was so embarrassed.

“‘It’s so beautiful,’ he whispered. ‘It’s making my mouth water. Do you want me to kiss it?’

“‘Yes,’ I hissed.

“‘I’d be honored to kiss this hot mouthwatering ass’ he said softly. ‘Ask me to kiss it and say please because you are so sweet.’

“‘Please kiss my ass,’ I whispered, trembling.

“‘You’ll get one kiss,’ he said softly. ‘Don’t move until I break the kiss. Is that okay?’

“‘Yes,’ I whispered.

“I was shocked when his lips touched my utterly exposed asshole. I wanted to tell him to stop, but I was frozen. I couldn’t speak. I just gasped. My asshole clenched defensively, but my pussy got even wetter. He continued to kiss my asshole. I moaned. It felt so dirty but so enjoyable. I used to think girls who let boys kiss their pussies were dirty sluts, but I was there in the living room letting a boy whose name I didn’t know kiss my asshole, and I was enjoying it immensely. I didn’t want him to stop, and he didn’t want to. He continued to lick and suck my asshole until I felt a huge tide start to take me away. I stiffened and started to shake in orgasm. He continued to devour my asshole until my orgasm subsided and I almost collapsed on the floor. He finally broke the kiss.

“‘You may sit down,’ he said, bringing me back to reality, as he returned to his seat.

“He made room for me, and I pulled down my skirt and sat next to him, gasping.

“‘That was my first kiss,’ he said. ‘I am sure it’s going to remain the hottest kiss of my life. Did you enjoy it?’

“‘Yes,’ I gasped.

“‘Your answer pleased me to no end,’ he said. ‘Do you promise to let me kiss you again later?’

“‘Yes,’ I hissed.

“‘Thank you,’ he said as he got up.

“He just walked out of the house. I didn’t know his name yet. I just had his number.

“I didn’t move. I was still shocked that I had just come by having my asshole licked in the living room by a boy I didn’t know. My pussy was soaked, and my asshole was sticky with his saliva. I sat there disoriented.

“‘Beth, are you okay?’ asked my mom, bringing me out of my reverie.

“‘Yes,’ I said, getting up.

“‘You dropped that paper,’ she said.

“There was a paper where he had been sitting. I took it and went to my room. When I entered my room, I remembered to open the paper. It had a printed paragraph:

“Thank you for letting me eat your delicious asshole. It was the hottest experience of my life. I was so happy you enjoyed it too. Next time will be even hotter. Your pussy was soaked. It smelled so sweet and looked delicious, but I was too busy. Next time, I am going to kiss it too. Do not wipe your drenched pussy. Let it dry. Be a good girl and do not touch yourself. I will be thinking of you.

“There was no signature. Luckily, Mom saw it before I left.”

“Wow!” said Alex. “This was even crazier than the crazy things I know about him.”

“I was on a rollercoaster that day and night,” said Beth. “I was so horny and confused. I didn’t see him the next day. I started thinking that he might have left me behind and moved on—until I went home.

“‘This came for you,’ said Mom, giving me a package.

“The sender address was some library somewhere. I shrugged and took it to my room. After a while, I opened it. There was a new message:

“‘Today, I am going to kiss you again. This time I am going to push my tongue as deep inside you as it can go. Use the enclosed kit to clean your insides so you will not be embarrassed about having me stick my tongue so deep inside your luscious ass. Always be a good girl: no panties and no touching.’

“My pussy was leaking already. I knew I either was a slut or was acting like one. I was not a good girl for sure.

“‘Nick’s waiting for you downstairs,’ said my mom an hour or so later.

“‘Who’s Nick?’ I asked.

“‘He said he was working on a school project with you,’ she said.

“That didn’t ring a bell, but she had already left. It finally hit me that it could be my mysterious ass boy.

“‘Hi, Nick,’ I greeted.

“‘Hi, Beth,’ he said, smiling. ‘Are you ready for today’s task?’

“‘Yes,’ I said. ‘Let’s go upstairs.’

“‘Are you dripping wet?’ he asked, making my face turn red.

“‘Nick, you are embarrassing me,’ I said.

“‘I am making sure my food’s ready,’ he said. ‘I am drooling already.’

“‘You like it wet?’ I asked.

“‘I like it sizzling hot and sopping wet,’ he said. ‘Are you ready or do you want me to come back later?’

“‘I am ready,’ I said.

“We worked on our project for five or six hours. My ass cherry was the first he picked, even before he showed me his cock. I probably wouldn’t have let him if I saw it. Because it was his first project, he came fifteen times or so. I came fifty times or more. I only kept track of the first few orgasms.

“That night he asked me if I wanted to be his anal slut. You all know the answer.”

Luckily, Beth could work while talking. She had been fingering Mom’s and Alex’s leaky pussies and horny assholes thoroughly. She reamed out their assholes with two or three fingers. She actually made them come twice.

Beth licked Mom’s and Alex’s drenched pussies for a minute.

“Nick, you know that these asses are ready,” said Beth.

“You know how we always need to do a thorough job just like they’ve been doing to my cock,” I said.

“Of course,” she said. “I enjoy helping others almost as much as you do.”

“Lube them well with three fingers each,” I said as Beth fingered both Mom’s and Alex’s assholes and pussies, using two fingers on each hole.

Beth squeezed lube generously on each relaxed asshole and used her fingers to work it in deeply, using her little fingers on their leaky pussies.

“Mom, do you think your little asshole’s ready for my big cock?” I teased as Mom moaned and squirmed.

“Because I don’t let your dad do this degrading but delicious act to me, I can really use your big cock there,” said Mom. “Beth has done a great job getting me ready.”

“She’s a fast learner,” I said, slapping Mom’s face with my cock. “She can now share me with about anyone.”

“Not anyone, Nick,” said Beth. “You have to have class. She has to have a hot body and a great ass.”

“That’s what I meant by anyone,” I said. “Those who are not like that are not anyone to me.”

“That’s my boy,” she said, slapping Mom’s and Alex’s asses. “Your cock-hungry asses are ready.”

Alex teased my cock head before I pulled it away and kissed her and kissed Mom deeply.

Beth graciously lubed my cock when I stood behind Mom.

“Do you want me to spread her ass for you?” asked Beth. “I’d love to return the favor.”

“I sure do,” I said.

Beth used her right hand to pull Mom’s left ass cheek out and her left hand to guide my cock in. She drooled on Mom’s spread asshole before she pressed my cock head into it. Mom moaned happily as my hard shaft slid halfway past her asshole. Beth spread Mom’s ass with both hands, and I drove the rest in, making Mom hiss. Alex rose on her knees and watched.

“You like fucking your horny mom like a whore, don’t you?” teased Beth as I pumped Mom’s ass briskly.

“What do you think, Beth?” I teased. “Which is the dirtier whore: my mom or yours?”

“My mom’s new to this,” she said. “Your mom has definitely been getting her horny ass fucked much longer. I know that Mom can’t do to your lustful cock half the things your mom’s doing right now.”

“I love fucking your mom beyond her experience as a whore,” I said.

“I know, baby,” she said. “I know that fucking to you isn’t all about getting your rocks off.”

“It’s a mission, a feminist mission targeting the hot and horny women,” I said. “If those women were not satisfied, they could wreak havoc to society because they’d be a source of temptation and depravation.”

“What I like most about you is that you genuinely enjoy pursuing that mission,” she smiled.

“Honestly, Beth, I sometimes think that’s why I do it, but I know myself better than that,” I smiled, drilling Mom’s ass harder. “Enjoying oneself is very sweet, but nothing equals bringing intense unbridled pleasure to others.”

A couple of minutes later, Mom was experiencing a sample of that intense pleasure. I was pounding on her twitching asshole like my life depended on it. As Mom’s orgasm subsided, I nudged Beth’s head down. She knew what was coming. She deeply welcomed my cock down her throat. I scooped some of Mom’s copious juices out of her drenched pussy and fed it to Beth.

When I moved behind Alex, Beth immediately took her position and spread Alex’s ass. Alex pushed her ass out lewdly. My cock popped past Alex’s asshole, and I proceeded to fuck her hard from the start.

“Alex is my bad girl,” I said. “I subject her to the most intense training and pleasure.”

“She’s almost as good as I am,” said Beth, watching my cock piston in Alex’s stretched ass at blurring speed.

“If you are still after the hottest slut in the world title, you need to be careful,” I said.

“I sure do,” she said. “I am glad I took notice of her before it was too late.”

“I wouldn’t have let you get caught from behind,” I said.

“I know, especially that you won’t gain anything by having a lousy girlfriend,” she said.

“You are not a lousy girlfriend, and you’ll never be one,” I said. “You are my girlfriend because you can’t be.”

“I am next,” she said. “I want you to give me all you got and then some.”

“We’ll lube your ass very well so it won’t smoke,” I said.

Alex started coming right then. After she recovered, Beth tasted her ass and pussy on my cock.

Beth got on her knees on the sofa and Alex spread her ass while I unplugged her ass and lubed her asshole thoroughly. Alex spread Beth’s ass, and Mom guided my cock in. I drilled Beth’s ass vigorously from the start, making loud flesh slapping sounds and making the sofa shake not to mention Beth’s body. She came twice before I slowed down. I let both Mom and Alex taste her ass and pussy on my cock.

“That was good,” gasped Beth. “You need to give me more of it.”

“Sure,” I said.

“Nick, fuck me like that and fill my ass with come,” said Mom, assuming the position.

Alex and Beth spread Mom’s ass. Alex refreshed the lube, and Beth guided my cock in. I made Mom come twice before I let her twitching rectum suck a big load of come out of my balls. As soon as I pulled out, Beth applied her mouth to Mom’s asshole and sucked all the come out. She passed it to Alex who in turn returned it to Mom. I sat down while Mom swallowed my come. The three of them returned their butt plugs to their asses.

Beth sat on my right, and Mom proceeded to suck my sticky cock. Alex returned to her seat across from us.

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Lydia walked into the living room.

“Am I interrupting anything?” asked Lydia.

“You are welcome at any time,” said Mom, briefly taking my cock out of her mouth. “I am just sucking cock.”

“I know what you are doing, you lucky cock sucking whore,” laughed Lydia. “It hasn’t been long enough for me to forget what sucking cock was like. That’s one nice big cock you are sucking too.”

“Sit next to me, Lydia,” I said, patting the seat to my left. “Bring that hot ass of yours right here.”

“Right next to the action,” laughed Lydia as she sat next to me. “Hi, Beth. Hi, Alex.”

“Hi, Mrs. Perkins,” said Beth.

“Hi, Lydia,” said Alex.

“As a matter of fact, Beth knows that my hot mom’s a cock sucking whore,” I said to Lydia, “but she doesn’t know what you are.”

“If she paid attention to what you said, she would,” said Lydia.

“Would you care to explain?” I asked.

“Didn’t you ask me to bring that hot ass of mine right here?” she said. “I am an ass whore.”

“With this kind of ass, I am sure that’s what nature intended for you,” I said. “Is there any specific lucky bastard whose ass whore you are?”

“As a matter of fact, I am sitting right next to him,” she said.

“Now, Beth might think that I was the lucky slob who deflowered your hot tight ass,” I said.

“Oh, no,” she said. “My horny ass has been deflowered and has been getting fucked ever since well before you were born. Though, nobody has ever fucked it like you. I am so grateful to your mom for letting me seduce you.”

“Mom let you seduce me?” I asked.

“Yes,” she said. “She naturally knew I was an ass whore. As soon as she found out you were an ass hound, she knew that we’d fit together like a perfect cock fits in a perfect ass. She gave me permission to go for it.”

“I am very grateful to Mom,” I said. “I guess I’d never know how much I owe her.”

“Trust me that letting her suck your delicious cock is enough gratitude,” she said.

“Not to mention fucking me in the ass,” said Mom.

“That too,” laughed Lydia. “It turns out that your mom’s an ass whore too.”

“You, ladies, must think I am a wallflower,” said Beth. “I am the single girl who’s been getting her ass fucked most and hardest ever since Nick lost his virginity, and I love it. He actually lost his virginity to my virgin ass.”

“We know that, Beth,” assured Lydia. “We know Nick isn’t holding on to you because you are a good chess partner although a sexual variation of chess may be very interesting.”

“I knew that Mrs. Callaby knew that, but I didn’t know you did,” said Beth.

“That’s okay,” said Lydia. “You are so preoccupied with sex you are not paying much attention to what we are saying here. I am one of Nick’s lucky ass whores. I had to know what he likes in a girlfriend. It’s as simple as that.”

“You are right,” said Beth.

“Speaking of what Nick likes, are we going to sit back like this and leave that greedy cocksucker suck his cock like that all afternoon?” asked Lydia.

“I don’t know about you, but I am incapable of that,” said Beth. “I am an ass whore not a nun.”

“So am I, Beth, baby,” said Lydia. “If Nick doesn’t intervene, we are going to fight his mom for his big cock.”

“This is all about sharing,” I said. “If you start a whore war, I’ll leave. You all have amazing asses. Your personalities have to be on par. If you don’t think that I have enough cock to satisfy you, you don’t belong here.”

“You don’t need to fight like bitches,” said Mom. “I like to share, but I am not going to kiss your horny asses so you can bring them down and start sucking.”

“You’ve probably been sucking his big cock for an hour,” said Lydia, kneeling next to Mom.

“It’s only been a few minutes,” said Mom, making room for Lydia.

“When you have a delicious cock in your mouth, an hour passes like a minute,” said Lydia.

“We haven’t been here since yesterday,” said Mom as Lydia swallowed my cock.

“Beth, work on Lydia’s idle fuck holes,” I said, nudging Beth forward. “Alex, help Mom with hers.”

Four hours later, I had come four more times, once up each come thirsty ass. While Mom and Alex shared their come loads with the others, Lydia and Beth took theirs home. I naturally walked Beth home.

“If a woman seduces you, she doesn’t have to have a virgin ass?” asked Beth on the way to her home.

“Lydia was a special case,” I said. “She had been my masturbation star for years, and I was new to this. I doubt that any other woman can now seduce me if she doesn’t have a fresh ass.”

“She was your first slut after me?” she asked.

“Second,” I said.

“Who was your first?” she asked.

“Mom,” I said.

“As soon as you lost your virginity, you went after your mom?” she asked.

“Two years later,” I said.

“All this is new?” she asked.

“Yes,” I said. “Something blew off in my head and made me a sweetheart.”

“Don’t worry about it,” she said. “Everything’s under control.”

“I am excited,” I said.

---

It was a Monday morning in the English period, when Holly announced that she would be out for a little while.

“I have to leave for several minutes,” said Holly, addressing the class. “I expect you to be quiet until I come back.”

As soon as she left the classroom and closed the door, I walked to the front of the class.

“Lynn and I will keep you entertained until Miss Phillips is back,” I said. “Please remain quiet and seated, or we’ll stop and never do a show again. Cell phones will be smashed to pieces. The rights to this show are exclusive.”

Lynn came out, and we stood behind the desk. Beth came out and started filming. I faced class and maneuvered Lynn to face me. I nudged her shoulders down, and she went down to her knees. She quickly fished out my cock and balls and proceeded to deep throat my cock. I heard people gasp and murmur.

“Quiet please,” I said as I pulled Lynn up and turned her around.

Lynn bent over the desk, and I hiked her skirt, exposing her plugged ass. I kissed her dripping pussy before I held her hips and shoved my cock all the way into her pussy, making her gasp. She gasped softly as I squeezed her tits through her top and fucked her hard.

“I am going to come,” she finally gasped before she stiffened.

She shook in orgasm while I drilled her twitching pussy vigorously.

While she recovered, I moved her butt plug to her pussy and kissed her relaxed asshole. I pushed my cock into her ass and proceeded to fuck it. She gasped her way to another orgasm.

“I am going to come,” she gasped.

“So am I,” I said, fucking her even harder.

As soon as she started to shake in orgasm, I pumped my come load up her twitching bowels. When we finished coming, some students clapped their hands and others joined. Lynn and I bowed while her asshole continued to milk my softening cock. She finally let go of my cock, and I pulled out and kissed her come-filled asshole. Before I got up, I returned her butt plug to her ass. I straightened her skirt, and she knelt at my feet. She sucked my sticky cock clean and tucked it in.

We walked hand in hand to the front of the class, and I addressed the class.

“Lynn graciously did this to show you that good girls can and will be good sluts,” I said. “By the way, she’s taken, so find your own slut. If you behave, we’ll put on a hotter show next time Miss Phillips is away. If anyone else wants to perform in front of the class, let me know so I can arrange for Miss Phillips to have a reason to leave.”

Lynn and I bowed again before the class and received another round of applause before we returned to our seats. Beth turned the camcorder off and returned to her seat.

Holly returned shortly, and we resumed class almost normally.

Except for a few comments and pats on the back, our classmates behaved pretty well. Some of Lynn’s friends chided her for doing what she did especially in front of class. She told them she did it for a cause.

---

On the following Monday, Holly left us alone for fifteen minutes.

“In appreciation of your good reception of my premiere show last week, my girlfriend and I decided to give you a hotter show,” I said, addressing the class. “She decided to show you that good girls adore cock.”

Lynn started filming as Beth came out to the front. Beth kissed me passionately before she knelt down before me. She quickly fished out my hard cock and balls to some gasps and quiet cheers. She quickly licked my balls and cock before she spent a minute licking and teasing my cock head. She sucked my cock head for another minute before she started taking my cock deeper and deeper. She was soon taking it all the way down her throat. She deep throated my cock for a few minutes before I started to fuck her throat. She held me with both hands and pulled me into her throat deeper. She got on all fours, and I fucked her throat at a brisk pace for a couple of minutes. I occasionally rubbed and slapped her face with my sticky hard cock. She sat on the floor and leaned back. I fucked her throat from above.

Beth got back on her knees and sucked my cock hard. She opened her mouth and jacked my cock vigorously until it started to shoot into her open mouth, hitting the back of her throat. She made sure not to lose a drop and sucked my cock head hard for the last few drops. She tilted her head back and gargled for a while before she swallowed it all. While many spectators applauded, she returned my soft cock to my pants. We shared another passionate kiss before we both faced the class and bowed. They applauded again as Beth returned to her seat. I remained before the class.

“Now, you know what this means,” I said, pointing at the writing on my shirt: “My girlfriend gargles.”

The class burst in laughter.

“Cock sucking’s an expression of female love for cock,” I said. “If not, it’s prostitution or rape. If any other girl thinks she can do better, she’s welcome to prove it with her guy. The guy has to last for over thirty seconds.”

Some laughed as I returned to my seat. Lynn concluded the filming and returned to her seat.

Somehow, our classmates behaved again.

---

Since nobody behaved badly against me and the girls verbally or otherwise, Miss Phillips left the class two weeks later. I was in front of the class before the door closed shut.

“I need help turning this desk by ninety degrees,” I said.

Three guys came out and helped me with it.

“This is a reward and thanks for behaving nicely and not making a big deal of our little shows,” I said.

Lynn came out as I hopped onto the desk and lay back, my legs facing the class.

Beth came out with the camcorder. She started filming before Lynn mounted me in the sixty-nine position. Lynn fished out my boner and proceeded to deep throat my cock eagerly while I hiked her skirt and ate her pussy and ass hungrily to a nice hard orgasm.

When she recovered, she spun over me and sat on my cock in the cowgirl position. I slid two fingers into her drenched pussy. When I took my fingers out, she replaced them with my cock. As soon as she swallowed my cock completely, I slipped my slick fingers up her ass. She bounced on my cock while I finger fucked her ass. She came within a couple of minutes, gasping softly as her twitching pussy soaked my cock with her copious juices.

Lynn was still gasping when she replaced my fingers with my dripping cock, taking it all the way up her ass in the Asian cowgirl position. I fondled her tits and pinched her nipples while she rode my cock with her ass for a few minutes before she had a wild orgasm that had her shove her convulsing ass into my cock erratically. She spun again into the sixty-nine position, and I cleaned up her drenched pussy, making her come again while she devoured my cock. My cock swelled and started to shoot come. She opened her mouth and let the first jet hit the back of her throat. She then closed her lips around my cock and jacked it off vigorously while sucking hard until she drained my balls. She returned my cock to my pants and hopped off the desk.

The class applauded her but she raised her hand, signaling them that she was not done. I took the camcorder from Beth, and she knelt down and tilted her head up. Lynn dribbled my come into Beth’s mouth. They switched places, and Beth returned the come to Lynn. Lynn swallowed it all and opened her mouth to show that it was gone. Beth and Lynn bowed to the class, and the class applauded.

Beth took the camcorder from me, and I stood by the desk. Three guys came out and helped me put it back.

“Everybody, Beth, Lynn and I thank you so much for behaving responsibly and keeping this to yourselves,” I said. “The opportunity’s still open for anyone who wants to put on similar shows.”

“Fuck, Nick!” a guy said. “Nobody can even come close to your shows, not even porn movies.”

“If you don’t try, you can’t achieve anything,” I said. “Practice makes perfect. Use your time wisely.”

“Wisely or wildly?” a guy said, making the class laugh.

“Don’t you love it when these two words are synonyms?” I said, bowing down.

The class applauded as I returned to my seat.

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Mom, Victoria and Doris did not believe it when I showed them the videos of the class shows.

## SHARE AND SHARE ALIKE

After I managed to fuck my sluts in front of my girlfriend, we still had the simple challenge of my fucking the married sluts in front of their husbands. So far, Mom had been my only ass whore whom I could fuck with the knowledge and permission of her husband and whose husband acknowledged that her ass belonged to me. That gave me full freedom to do whatever I wanted at home even when Dad was home.



All the others I had to use when their husbands were absent. We discussed the situation and decided on a very simple plan. We decided to use sex. The ball started rolling even before I had fucked Mom and Alex in front of Beth.

---

“Honey, I’ve prepared an incredible surprise for you for tomorrow night,” announced Doris to her husband on Tuesday evening. “Make sure to be at home.”

“What surprise?” asked Andy.

“It’s a surprise,” she said. “You can’t know what it is ahead of time.”

“At least, give me a hint,” he said.

“I’ll give you two hints,” she said. “First, you can’t afford to miss it. Second, if you are late you’ll miss it.”

“Your hints didn’t tell me anything,” he complained.

“They actually did,” she said. “They told you that you better be home on time.”

“I’ll be home on time,” he said. “It isn’t like I am always late.”

---

At the same time, Rebecca was setting her husband up.

“Honey, I was talking with Holly today, and she mentioned that all guys had the fantasy of doing it with two girls,” said Rebecca. “Do you have that fantasy?”

“I’ve had that fantasy a few times before,” said Gary after some hesitation. “Why do you ask?”

“I was wondering whether you’d like to give it a try,” she said.

“What do you mean?” he asked.

“Holly said that she was willing to share a guy with another woman if she liked the guy—and the woman,” she said. “She currently doesn’t have a boyfriend. I think she’d like to share you with me if you are interested.”

“You mean having sex?” he asked.

“Of course, honey,” she said. “Having dinner together isn’t called sharing.”

“You actually wouldn’t mind that?” he asked suspiciously.

“We can give it a try,” she said. “If we like it, we do it again. If we don’t, we don’t.”

“I don’t know,” he said, trying to hide his excitement. “She’s definitely a sexy woman, but I don’t want us to do something we may regret later. I don’t want to risk our marriage.”

“Why don’t you take her out on a date this Saturday night?” she suggested. “If you hit it off, you can spend the night at her place, so, when we do it the following Saturday, there will be no surprises.”

“Would you be okay with my spending the night with her?” he asked.

“It’s only one night,” she said. “After that, if we like it, the three of us will spend nights together.”

“Let me think about it,” he said.

“I want you to be a perfect gentleman on the date,” she said. “If you spend the night with her, I want you to give her a fucking she won’t forget soon. I want her to envy me. Do you think you can do that?”

“Let me think about it,” he said. “If I decide to do it, that’s how it’s going to be.”

“Great,” she said. “Now, imagine I am Holly and put it to me.”

They fucked harder than usual, and she was able to squeeze two more come loads than usual.

“Have you thought about it?” she asked as he lay sated after their love making session.

“Are you sure you want me to do it?” he asked.

“Yes, if you like the girl,” she said.

“I’ll do it,” he said. “If you change your mind, let me know.”

“Don’t worry,” she said. “I won’t.”

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On Wednesday night, Lydia was busy with Doris, treating Andy to his first two-girl fantasy.

“Honey, let me blindfold you to get you ready for your surprise,” said Doris to her husband.

Andy shrugged. He was sitting on his favorite chair. After blindfolding him well, Doris proceeded to take off his pants. He started to get turned on, wondering if she was going to do something new. His cock was getting hard when she got rid of his boxers.

“Relax and enjoy yourself,” said Doris as Lydia snuck in through the backdoor.

Andy did not sense anything when Lydia stood behind him and Doris proceeded to tease his balls with her tongue tip. When his cock was hard and started leaking, she licked her way up his shaft to his cock head. She licked his leaking fluids before licking his cock head all around with her tongue.

“Yes, yes,” he whispered happily as his wife worked on his cock head.

He could not believe himself as Doris took his cock in her mouth and sucked it deeper and deeper. Before long, she was sucking his cock all the way down her throat expertly. Meanwhile, Lydia silently watched.

“Do you like your surprise so far, honey?” whispered Lydia in his ear while Doris continued to deep throat his rock hard cock like he had never experienced.

“Yes,” he whispered absentmindedly.

“Do you like your new cocksucker or do you want her to stop?” she whispered.

He finally noticed that there were two women in the room, one sucking his cock and one whispering to him.

“Who’s sucking my...cock?” he said tensely.

“Why?” whispered Lydia as Doris continued sucking eagerly. “Isn’t she doing a good job?”

“Are you sure this is okay?” he asked.

“You decide,” whispered Lydia. “If she’s doing a bad job, we can send her home.”

“She’s doing a great job,” he said excitedly.

“Do you want her to continue sucking your hard cock?” she whispered.

“Yes,” he said.

“Do you want her to suck your cock alone, or do you want me to join her?” she whispered. “Have you ever had two sluts suck your juicy cock?”

“No,” he said.

“Do you want to try it?” she whispered. “They say two cocksuckers are better than one.”

“Yes,” he said.

“You are a horny husband, aren’t you?” she whispered.

“Yes,” he said.

“We’ll only suck your cock together if you promise to fuck us together,” she whispered, making his cock twitch. “Are you going to fuck us both, or are you going to fuck that slut alone?”

“I am going to fuck you both,” he said excitedly.

“You want to fuck two sluts?” she whispered.

“Yes,” he said.

“Have you ever done that before?” she whispered.

“No,” he said.

“Have you dreamed about it?” she whispered.

“Yes,” he said.

“Well, today’s your lucky day, stud,” she whispered. “Though, you have to fuck us well if you want to do it ever again. Do you think you can do that? Can you fuck two cock-hungry sluts silly?”

“Yes,” he said.

“You have to prove it,” she whispered. “If you don’t, you’ll never get a second chance.”

“Okay,” he said.

“Now, excuse me,” she whispered. “I am going to join that greedy cocksucker before she swallows all your come and leaves me nothing.”

His cock twitched as he had never had his come swallowed before.

“You need to eat both our pussies to orgasm if you want to fuck them,” she whispered. “When a slut doesn’t wear panties, her pussy juices drip on the floor if they are not slurped promptly. Are you going to slurp our juices?”

“Yes,” he said.

“By the way, your greedy cocksucker there is none other than...your slut wife,” she whispered, raising his blindfold a little. “If you think she’s a good cocksucker, wait until you try me.”

Lydia pulled his blindfold down.

“Who are you?” he asked.

“Do you want to know who I am, or do you want to fuck me silly?” she whispered. “Choose one.”

“I want to fuck you,” he said.

“You have to fuck your whore wife too,” she whispered. “If you don’t fuck her well, she won’t let me suck your juicy cock or let you fuck me ever again. Are you going to fuck your slut wife if only for that?”

“Yes,” he said.

“Be a good boy, and you shall be rewarded,” she whispered.

Lydia walked around the chair and joined Doris before his cock.

They sucked and licked his cock together, taking turns to swallow it down their throats.

“Are you having a good time, honey?” asked Doris as Lydia swallowed his cock hungrily.

“Yes,” he said.

“Did you like your surprise?” she asked.

“Yes,” he said.

“Was it worth your while?” she teased.

“Yes,” he said.

“Is my slut friend a good cocksucker?” she asked.

“Yes,” he said. “You are very good too.”

“Tonight we are your sluts,” she said. “You can do anything you want to us short of fucking us up the ass.”

“I don’t want to do that to you,” he said.

“I am just making sure you know what you can and what you can’t do,” she said.

“You are being so good to me,” he said.

“I am hoping that you’ll be so good to me and my slut friend when it’s your turn to please us,” she said. “I don’t mean to say that we are not having a great time already, but you know what I mean.”

“Of course,” he said.

“Your two sluts are going to share your come,” she said. “Each will swallow some of it. The greedy bitch wouldn’t let me swallow it all. Is that okay with you, honey?”

“Yes,” he said excitedly.

“It doesn’t turn you off to have two come-thirsty sluts share your come, does it?” she asked.

“No,” he said.

“Do you want me to take off your blindfold so you can see the greedy cocksucker hungrily swallow your cock again and again?” she asked.

“Yes,” he said.

“Do you promise to be a good boy?” she asked.

“Yes,” he said.

“Okay, you can take off your blindfold,” she said.

Andy removed his blindfold and looked down to see Lydia, a woman he had never met, swallowing his cock greedily, while his wife knelt next to her and watched. Lydia winked at him as she wiggled her tongue tip against the underside of his cock head. She soon eagerly stuffed his hard cock down her throat.

“Do you like the slut?” asked Doris.

“Yes,” he said. “She’s a sexy woman.”

“She’s a hot slut,” she said. “You promised to send her home happy.”

“I will,” he said.

He then noticed that Lydia wore a wedding band.

“She’s wearing a wedding band,” he observed.

“She’s a married slut just like me,” she said. “You don’t mind that, do you?”

“No,” he said.

“This way I know you are not going to leave me and run away with her,” she said.

“I’d never leave you and run away with anybody,” he said.

“Being extra cautious doesn’t hurt,” she said. “She’s a cock-hungry slut. That’s tempting to most men.”

“Nothing can tempt me to leave you,” he said.

Doris joined Lydia in the cock sucking effort. Both maintained eye contact most of the time as they toyed with his cock lewdly, keeping him at the edge. They moaned and sucked his cock sloppily, making slurping noises. Their tongues played together whenever they teased his leaky cock head at the same time. He had a great time.

Doris and Lydia looked at each other and agreed silently to go for the come. They sucked his cock hard for a minute before he grunted and his cock swelled.

“We are going to swallow your come,” said Doris as she and Lydia held his shaft with a hand each and jacked him off hard, opening their mouths wide and keeping them close.

The first jet flew against the back of Lydia’s throat. The next jet went into Doris’s mouth. The next come jets alternated as well until Doris sucked the last few drops. They let go of his cock while Doris dribbled the come in her mouth into Lydia’s mouth. Lydia swirled it around and passed it back to Doris. Andy was shocked to see that not to mention watching his wife gargle with the come before passing half of it to Lydia. They finally swallowed it all, moaning, while looking him straight in the eye.

“Was your wife a good come slut, or would you like to spank her?” asked Lydia.

“She was good,” he said, still recovering from his shock.

“Do you want to eat some pussy while you recharge?” asked Doris.

“Sure,” he said.

“Show him your horny pussy,” said Lydia. “Let him see the cock-hungry cunt he’s going to eat.”

Doris sat back on the loveseat and spread her legs.

“Before you eat her pussy, let me show you how it’s done right,” said Lydia. “I’ve never tasted your wife’s pussy before, so don’t think we are lovers or anything. We are just two horny sluts that love cock. Is that okay?”

“Yes,” he said.

“Doris, spread yourself obscenely,” said Lydia. “I can’t eat your pussy if you act like a prim and proper wife.”

“No prim and proper wife spreads like a cheap whore,” said Doris as she pulled her legs over her head lewdly and grabbed her heels. “Is this obscene enough for you? I am just a cock-hungry slut dying to get fucked hard.”

“I want your husband to know that,” said Lydia. “I don’t want him to blame me for corrupting you. Your pussy’s so wet it leaked on your little asshole. I didn’t do that to you. It happened to you because you are a horny whore.”

“Yes,” hissed Doris. “Now, you are going to slurp it all up, you slut.”

“You need to watch closely, Andy,” said Lydia. “I am going to make your whore wife come in my mouth. I normally wouldn’t do that. I am only doing it for you, so pay full attention.”

“Okay,” he said.

Lydia took her position in front of Doris’s offered pussy and proceeded to lick around it, making her squirm. She licked her wet asshole, making her gasp. She licked the glistening folds leisurely for a while. Doris moaned and squirmed, gasping occasionally. Lydia teased her for a while. Andy watched closely, his cock getting hard.

“Don’t tease me,” urged Doris. “Eat me properly, you slut.”

“I am not your pussy licking slave,” said Lydia. “This is a pussy licking lesson for your husband.”

“You are supposed to teach him how to please me,” said Doris. “Please me properly and make me come.”

“What do you think, Andy?” asked Lydia. “Do you want me to show you how to make your slut wife come in your mouth like a dirty whore?”

“Yes,” said Andy.

“Pay close attention,” she said. “I am not going to do it again although the slut would want me to.”

Lydia attached Doris’s clit, bringing her so close to orgasm and then down. She repeated that a few times.

“Make me come, you pussy-licking whore,” gasped Doris, humping Lydia’s face hard.

“Say please,” said Lydia.

“Please you slut,” urged Doris.

Doris stiffened and started coming right away, gushing in Lydia’s eager mouth. Lydia cleaned her up gently while she caught her breath.

“Let me see if I learned anything from your lesson,” said Doris, pulling Lydia to her place.

Lydia spread her pussy lewdly.

“Look at your drenched pussy,” teased Doris. “You are really looking forward to fucking my husband, you horny hussy. Does your husband know that you are out getting fucked somewhere?”

“No,” said Lydia.

“I am not sure my husband would want me to eat a cheating whore’s pussy no matter how hungry for his cock it is,” teased Doris. “Andy, honey, do you want me to eat this whore’s pussy and make her come in my mouth?”

“Yes,” said Andy.

“Your husband’s much nicer than you, you ungrateful bitch,” teased Lydia.

“He wants to fuck you, you slut,” said Doris.

“So do I,” said Lydia. “I bet he’s going to love fucking my cheating pussy more than your cock-hungry cunt.”

“You are my gift to him,” said Doris. “I want him to love drilling your whoring cunt and filling it with come.”

“He’s going to love my cunt,” said Lydia. “Now, eat it, you teasing whore.”

Doris finally pounced on Lydia’s wet pussy. She licked it and explored it thoroughly, teasing Lydia until she begged for release.

“Please make me come, you pussy-eating slut,” begged Lydia. “I know you are enjoying my delicious pussy, but you need to make me come. Andy, please tell your slut wife to make me come.”

“Make her come, honey,” said Andy.

Lydia gushed in Doris’s mouth a couple of minutes later.

After Doris cleaned Lydia’s soaked pussy, they switched places.

“Andy, are you ready to eat your slut wife’s horny pussy?” asked Lydia.

“Yes,” said Andy.

“You need to do a good job for two reasons,” she said. “First, you don’t want her to call me whenever she’s in the mood for having her horny pussy eaten. Second, you want her to let you fuck me.”

“I’ll do my best,” he said.

“Help yourself,” she said.

Lydia stood behind the loveseat and fondled Doris’s tits while she watched Andy eat her dripping pussy.

Doris and Lydia made him eat each one through two orgasms. He was able to improve his pussy licking techniques considerably as both horny women continued to train him. They also taught him how to last longer when he fucked. They sucked his come out of each other’s pussy and shared it. It was a great night for the three of them.

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Later that night, Lydia started working on her husband on a different front.

“Jiff, honey, how would you like me to treat you to the best blowjob of your life?” asked Lydia.

“I’d be crazy if I gave that any thought,” he said. “Who’d say no to that?”

“The thing’s that I can’t give you the best blowjob of your life,” she said. “I have to enlist the help of a friend who’s a better cocksucker than I am to give you that blowjob.”

“You are going to let a friend of yours suck me?” he asked.

“Yes,” she said.

“Who’s that friend?” he asked.

“I can’t tell you,” she said. “You have to be blindfolded when she does it.”

“You don’t mind that?” he asked.

“I’ll be in the same room, watching,” she said. “It’s my treat to you and to her. She loves to suck cock. Because she’s married and you know her, I can’t let you know who she is.”

“She’s married?” he asked.

“You know I don’t have many teenage friends,” she said. “Those can’t suck cock better than me anyway.”

“What about her husband?” he asked.

“He gets all the blowjobs he wants and then some,” she said.

“I mean is he okay with that?” he asked.

“I think that’s none of our business,” she said. “That’s up to the two of them. All you have to do is wear the blindfold, sit back, relax and enjoy yourself. Do you want to do that?”

“If everybody’s okay with it, so am I,” he said.

---

Late on Friday afternoon, Lydia let me and Mom in after she blindfolded her husband. I felt up her tits and ass thoroughly as we went into the living room. She acted as if Mom was the only guest except for squirming silently. Jiff was sitting in the middle of the sofa blindfolded.

“Honey, since you are blindfolded, pleasantries are not needed,” said Lydia as she knelt before me and proceeded to take off my pants and boxers. “Relax and enjoy yourself.”

Lydia took my cock in her mouth and started to deep throat it as soon as it was exposed. I kicked off my pants and boxers and held the back of her head, thrusting deep in her throat. She exposed her tits and proceeded to play with them as I continued to fuck her face quietly. Meanwhile, Mom knelt in front of Jiff and proceeded to take out his already hard cock. She spent several minutes teasing his cock head and licking his shaft and balls.

Lydia bent over the loveseat and hiked her outrageous dress, exposing her plugged ass. I knelt behind her and gave her leaky pussy a deep kiss. I removed her butt plug and gave her asshole a long kiss, slipping my tongue up her ass.

She quietly ground her ass into my face. I got up and slid my cock all the way into her wet pussy in one smooth stroke. I fucked her gently, trying not to make any sound. She thoughtfully had some soft music playing, so we did not have to be completely silent. In addition to that, Mom sucked Jiff's cock noisily.

"I am getting so wet," moaned Lydia. "Is my friend sucking your cock as well as I promised?"

"Yes," said Jiff. "She's so hot. She really knows what she's doing. This is the hottest blowjob of my life."

Lydia started to come before he finished his statement.

"That's what she does best," she gasped as I pushed my cock up her eager asshole. "Enjoy."

"Thank you," he said as I started to fuck his wife's ass rhythmically.

Lydia came on my cock within several minutes. Meanwhile, Mom had hiked her short dress and was rocking and swaying her bare plugged ass lewdly. I watched her intently as I gently fucked Lydia's throat. I knelt behind Mom and gently unplugged her asshole. I gave the butt plug to Lydia to suck while I licked Mom's asshole and probed it with my tongue. I fingered her dripping pussy while I licked and sucked her asshole. She continued to rock and move her ass against my mouth but less than before. I removed my dripping fingers from her pussy and slid them up her ass. I repeated that a few times before I drooled on her asshole and got up, aiming my rampant cock at it. When she felt my engorged cock head touch her horny asshole, she quietly impaled her ass on my cock right to the balls. I let her work her ass on my cock in her own rhythm as I exposed her tits and played with them. After Mom came on my cock, I switched it to her drenched pussy. Her pussy leaked profusely while she worked it over my cock to another orgasm. She was so wet I used my cock to transfer pussy juices to her asshole for a minute, and there was more for Lydia to suck off my cock after she returned the butt plug to Mom's ass.

Lydia offered me her ass, and I fucked it to orgasm. I moved to Mom and fucked her ass to a mutual orgasm, flooding her bowels with a big come load. I plugged her come-filled ass with her butt plug as Lydia happily revived my cock. Lydia turned around, offering me her horny ass, and I proceeded to fuck it. Mom let Jiff shoot his first come load in her mouth and dribbled it into Lydia's gaping asshole. I used my cock to drive the come up her ass and fucked her through a few orgasms before I pumped a come load of mine deep in her ass. I carefully pulled out and returned the butt plug to her come-filled ass. She sucked my cock clean, and snuck me out of the party.

They straightened their dresses and, after a while, removed Jiff's blindfold in time to watch Mom dribble his come into his wife's open mouth so she could swallow it all. Watching Mom suck his cock was all it took.

"Wow, Amy!" he gushed in disbelief. "You are amazing! I can't believe this."

"I also enjoyed sucking your cock," said Mom, smiling wide. "I have to go now."

Mom left immediately while he was still in shock.

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In the same evening, Doris was out on a romantic date with Victoria and John.

"Honey, we need to pick Doris up," announced Victoria after John drove out their driveway, surprising him.

"Is she going somewhere?" he asked.

"She's coming with us," she said. "You are going to get two dates tonight."

"I thought we are having the night for ourselves to have a nice dinner, dancing and a romantic night," he said.

"You are still going to have that," she said. "You'll just have an extra dance partner."

"I don't want an extra dance partner," he said. "I want to dance with you."

"If you don't like extra female company, don't worry about it," she said. "She'll be able to find someone else."

"Why is she coming with us?" he asked.



“I invited her,” she said. “I thought you’d love to have two sexy women on your arms like every other man.”

“I am now married,” he said.

“Men love women whether they are married or not,” she said. “Don’t try to pretend you are a saint.”

“I am not a saint,” he said.

“Good,” she said. “You won’t have a problem dancing with my friend.”

Half a minute later, he parked in front of Doris’s house.

As soon as the car stopped, Doris came out of her house, wearing an outrageously hot dress that shocked John.

“This looks like your lucky night,” teased Victoria.

John did not say anything.

“Open the door for her,” instructed Victoria. “Be a gentleman.”

Victoria’s statement startled him. He got out quickly and opened the door for Doris with a smile. She hugged him gently, letting him feel her braless tits briefly, and gave him a kiss on the cheek. When she sat down, she treated him to the view of her bare legs. He was almost able to see her panties, but he could not because she was not wearing any, but he did not know that yet.

At the restaurant, Victoria chose to sit next to her husband and let Doris sit across from him, so he could easily stare at her generous cleavage. Doris did not spare any effort to expose as much as possible of her tits.

“Your dress is very sexy,” said Victoria. “It hardly covers any of your firm boobs.”

“I hoped your husband would notice, but he doesn’t seem to pay any attention,” teased Doris.

“I am sure he noticed that you looked ravishing tonight, but he’s too shy to flirt with other women when I am around,” said Victoria. “He sometimes embarrasses me.”

“Don’t be shy, John,” said Doris. “I am a woman; I love compliments, and I am sure your wife doesn’t mind.”

“I’d actually be happy if my husband complimented a sexy woman for making herself pretty for him,” said Victoria. “You wore this outrageous dress especially for him, didn’t you?”

“Yes, I did,” said Doris. “That’s the least I could do for him for taking me out.”

Victoria kicked her husband’s foot under the table to urge him to talk.

“Doris, you really look hot tonight,” said John shyly. “I am sorry for not being fast enough to say it.”

“Thank you, John,” said Doris, smiling wide. “I am glad you like.”

“I am sure he likes a lot,” said Victoria. “Your dress is so revealing I don’t dare to wear anything like it when I am out with him.”

“Maybe you need to go out with my husband,” laughed Doris. “I don’t dare to wear this dress with him either.”

“I should probably do that if John approves,” said Victoria. “Are you sure Andy wouldn’t get tongue-tied.”

“If he does, you’ll need to untie his tongue,” laughed Doris. “It would be really unfortunate if a man gets tongue-tied in bed if you know what I mean.”

“You mean...?” said Victoria before she stuck her tongue out and wiggled it around.

“Yes,” smiled Doris.

“You are being so risqué tonight,” said Victoria.

“I guess I don’t want to sound like a nun wearing a slutty dress,” said Doris.

“I don’t want John to think that I’ve invited a slut to go out with us either,” said Victoria.

“Is he into nuns?” teased Doris. “You should have told me that ahead of time. I could have rented a habit.”

“Oh, he isn’t into nuns,” said Victoria. “You just need to take it a little slow with him. He’s married.”

“I am sorry, John, if I offended you,” said Doris. “I am just trying to make it an enjoyable evening.”

“You didn’t offend me,” said John. “Feel free to talk any way you want. We are out to have fun.”

“You need to untie your tongue too,” smiled Doris. “I like agile tongues. You need to warm up.”

“I’ll try,” said John, trying to sound normal.

After dinner, they went to a dance club.

“John, give our guest the first dance,” said Victoria as soon as they took a table.

“I can’t dance to these fast songs,” said Doris as a fast song played. “They make my big boobs bounce all over the place, especially when I don’t wear a bra.”

“I am not wearing a bra either,” said Victoria. “We’ll have to wait for slow songs.”

“John probably wishes we had small boobs so he could dance with us to fast songs,” teased Doris.

“I don’t think so,” said Victoria. “Is that right, John?”

“Of course not,” said John, forced to reply. “Both of you have boobs in the perfect size.”

“Thank you,” said Doris. “Do you think they are firm enough?”

“I am sure of that,” he said.

“Shouldn’t you feel them up a little before you give your opinion?” she teased.

“Not here,” said Victoria. “Maybe on the dance floor.”

“I hope they play a slow song quickly,” said Doris. “I can’t wait to have my boobs felt up.”

As soon as a slow song played, Doris stood up and took John’s hand. He could only follow. He held her hand and the side of her waist respectably, and they started to dance. Ten seconds later, she wrapped her arms around his neck and pressed her big tits against his chest. She laid her head against the crook of his neck.

“Are they as firm as you thought?” she teased.

“Doris, don’t tease me like that,” he said.

“It’s an innocent question,” she said. “You know how women are self conscious about their bodies.”

“You are teasing me,” he insisted.

“If you really think I am teasing you, you are welcome to tease me back,” she said. “You are actually doing it.”

“You know I am not,” he said.

“You are withholding important information,” she said. “You are not telling me if my tits are firm enough.”

“They are,” he finally said. “Are you happy now?”

“Of course,” she said. “Thank you.”

Seconds later, she gradually pushed her pelvis into his. He tried to pull back, but that was not possible. She soon felt the hardness of his cock against her inner thigh. She made sure to rub against it accidentally. The first slow song

ended, but, since the next song was also slow, she did not let go of him. They returned to their table after the second song ended.

“Thanks, John,” she said. “I really enjoyed dancing with you.”

“So did I,” he said politely.

After John and Doris reached their table, Doris and Victoria excused themselves to go to the restroom. They returned in time for the next slow song. As soon as Doris sat down, Victoria led John to the dance floor. They danced closely from the start.

“Is this boner for me or for Doris?” teased Victoria, rubbing herself into the outline of his cock.

“Of course it’s for you,” he said.

“She told me that feeling your big boner so close to her horny pussy made it leak so much she was afraid it would drip on the floor and make people slip and fall,” she said.

“She said that?” he stuttered in shock.

“Don’t underestimate the effect your cock has on a hot pussy,” she said. “You are my husband, and you are making my pussy so wet my juices are about to run down my thighs. Hold my ass tightly and rub it into my pussy.”

“Are you sure?” he asked in disbelief. “You want us to act like horny teenagers?”

“Nobody would notice anything,” she said. “They are busy with their own partners. Even if they noticed, they’d think I am a slut. Why should I be shy about being hungry for my husband’s hard cock if my friend isn’t?”

“I can’t believe we are doing this,” he said as he pulled her crotch into his.

“Next time you dance with Doris, make her come,” she said.

“Are you serious?” he asked.

“You made her so wet she had to go the restroom and wipe her dripping pussy,” she said. “I had her give me the wet napkin because it was you who caused it. Here it is.” She shoved a napkin into his pant pocket. “You may be able to notice that her pussy smells slightly different from mine.”

“Honey, what got into you?” he asked in shock. “You’ve never acted like this. You are not drunk either.”

“I am drunk with lust,” she said. “I think Doris is a bad influence on me. Make the best of it.”

“I don’t know what to make of it,” he said.

“Don’t be silly,” she said. “You love fucking me in front of Nick and the girls.”

“That was the craziest thing that has happened to me,” he said.

“If Lisa hadn’t barged in on us, Nick would have fucked me in the ass while you fucked my pussy,” she teased.

“Would you have let him?” he asked.

“We were all so horny, we’d both have,” she said. “That would have been really crazy.”

“I can’t believe we did that,” he said.

“Back to reality, have you noticed that neither of us is wearing any panties?” she asked.

“Neither of you?” he asked.

“What’s so strange about that?” she asked. “We are probably hoping to get lucky tonight. Aren’t you?”

“I am, but I don’t have to go crazy about it,” he said.

“You don’t have a horny friend telling you that he has the biggest boner for your hot wife,” she said. “If Nick were here, you’d know what I am talking about.”

“What do you mean?” he asked.

“I mean she’d fuck you in a heartbeat,” she said.

“Don’t you mind that?” he asked.

“Why would I mind the fact that my friend thinks my husband’s a stud?” she said.

“So boldly?” he asked.

“It’s okay to flirt and tease as long as you don’t fuck her behind my back,” she said.

“Of course I’d never do that,” he said.

“You can do with her whatever you can get away with on the dance floor,” she said. “Make her come.”

John and Victoria returned to their table. When Doris led him away to the dance floor, Victoria motioned him to make her come. Ten seconds into the dance, Doris’s pussy was seeking his cock as she pressed her crotch into his, her body molded to his.

“I saw you hold Victoria’s ass,” she said, lowering his hands to her ass. “Don’t be too shy to hold mine.”

“How did you see us?” he asked. “We were in the far corner.”

“When you disappeared, I knew you were up to no good, so I spied on you,” she said.

“She’s my wife,” he said. “I can hold her any way I want.”

“I am your wife’s friend,” she said. “You can hold me any way you want too.”

“You are a married woman,” he reminded.

“You don’t enjoy holding married women’s asses when they are not wearing panties?” she teased.

“Doris, you are being outrageous,” he said. “Are you drunk?”

“I am horny,” she said. “Does that help?”

“I never thought you could act this way,” he said.

“What do you want me to do when you rub your hard cock into my lustful pussy?” she teased.

“I didn’t do that,” he said.

“You should,” she said. “It isn’t too late.”

“Are you really not wearing panties?” he asked.

“Isn’t it so easy to find out?” she said. “My dress is so short you don’t even need to pull it up. All you need to do is lower your hand and stick a finger in. Do you want to do that and find out for yourself?”

“I’ll trust you this time,” he said.

“I didn’t say I was not wearing panties,” she teased. “I just asked a question.”

“Didn’t you tell Victoria that you were not wearing panties?” he asked.

“Of course not,” she said. “Maybe she inferred that when she saw my bare pussy in the restroom.”

“She saw your bare pussy?” he asked.

“Don’t you see other guys’ cocks in locker rooms?” she asked.

“You are unbelievable,” he said, shaking his head.

“This happens to me when I am very horny,” she teased, rubbing her pussy into his boner.

They danced lustfully for a few minutes, and she started to grind urgently into him.

“I am going to come,” she said, thrusting hard into him while trying to be subtle.

He did not know what to do. He just held her ass and pulled her hard into him until she convulsed in orgasm.

“Thank you,” she gasped. “Would you like to sneak into the restrooms so I can return the favor?”

“I can’t do that,” he said.

“I am so grateful I’d suck you off and swallow all your come,” she said.

“Thank you, but I can’t do that,” he said.

“Do you want me to talk to Victoria and get her permission?” she asked.

“Are you crazy?” he said. “We can’t do that.”

John and Doris returned to the table, and she and Doris left directly to the restrooms. Victoria waited for a few seconds and leaned toward her husband.

“Thanks for making her come,” said Victoria to John.

“Did she give you a signal?” he asked.

“She didn’t need to,” she said. “It was obvious.”

Victoria pecked him on the lips and went with Doris to the restrooms. They returned a few minutes later.

“We are ready to go home,” said Victoria as they approached their table.

She leaned over her husband.

“The girls need to get fucked,” she whispered, squeezing his cock through his pants, almost making him jump.

They left without further discussion.

“We are going straight home,” said Victoria when they got into the car.

“We are not going to drop off Doris?” asked John.

“Not yet,” said Victoria.

They drove to John and Victoria’s house.

“Although you made Doris come on the dance club, she’s still horny,” said Victoria after they settled down. “She owes you too, so she insisted that she should be the first to suck your cock.”

“Are you serious?” asked John in disbelief.

“As serious as the orgasm you gave her,” she said.

“You are okay with that?” he asked.

“I am sure I am going to have a great time too,” she said. “I may even learn a thing or two about cock sucking from her if I pay close attention.”

“I am not that experienced in cock sucking,” said Doris. “I only learned a few weeks ago.”

“So, you’ll be practicing on my husband?” said Victoria.

“I guess,” said Doris. “I was told I wasn’t bad though.”

“I should have known that you’ve had an ulterior motive,” said Victoria.

“I actually want it to be a down payment of thanks for the nice dinner and the great time I had with the two of you tonight,” said Doris.

“A down payment?” said Victoria. “What have you planned for the other payments?”

“I was hoping he’d fuck me,” said Doris.

“You want him to fuck you?” said Victoria. “You’ve been a slut tonight.”

“I want to get fucked like one too,” said Doris.

“You’ll have to suck cock like one first,” said Victoria.

“I’ll try,” said Doris.

“Are you ready to get your cock sucked, honey?” asked Victoria.

Doris had already knelt before shocked John. She proceeded to rid him of his pants and underpants.

John’s cock was rock hard already. He did not answer except for moaning when Doris’s tongue tip touched the underside of his engorged cock head. A few minutes later, he was having his cock deep throated for the first time. Later that night, he had his come swallowed to the last drop for the first time. Doris and Victoria left him completely fucked out, including his tongue and fingers.

Doris had to spend the night like she had planned. Victoria drove her home early in the morning.

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Rebecca and Holly agreed that Holly would give Rebecca a call as soon as she and her husband met and another call as soon as he left. I was going to fuck Rebecca in her bed for the first time.

Gary and Holly had a good time. She did not have a problem charming and seducing him. He sucked her tits in the car immediately after they left the restaurant. He could not get a hold of himself when he found out that she was not wearing any underwear. They went for dancing anyway for more flirting and teasing.

Rebecca and I also had dinner together. She had hers while I ate her pussy and ass, and I had mine while she sucked my cock. We also danced but while my cock was deep in her wet pussy or horny ass. While Holly fucked out Gary, I did the same to his hot wife.

Until Gary returned to his wife late Sunday morning, his wife was fucked like she had never been fucked before and would most likely never be fucked again. I fucked her in all her holes in all the rooms in all the positions we could think of and on most pieces of furniture. We went to bed late, woke up early and fucked most of the time, using a lot of lube natural and artificial. I dumped my last come load up her ass right after Holly called to let us know that Gary had just left for home.

Rebecca decided to wear her butt plug and take a quick shower before going for a workout so she could use it as a real excuse for being tired. Her husband called her announcing that he was heading home just before she jumped into the shower. She told him she was going out for a workout. I went straight to bed and fell asleep while she had her workout with my come and her butt plug up her sated ass.

“Am I right that you had a good time?” she asked her husband when she went home, her ass still plugged.

“I had a very nice time,” he smiled, hugging her. “Thank you so much for this present.”

“I guess we are on for your fantasy with two sluts next Saturday,” she said.

“Unless you change your mind, but you and your friend are not sluts,” he said. “You are my loving wife, and she’s a nice woman.”

“Remember that I gave you a chance to call me a slut and you declined,” she smiled.

“I can only call you a wonderful woman,” he said.

“Don’t even forget that,” she said.

“I can’t forget it,” he said.

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After Rebecca’s initial success, Shirley started to carry out the first phase of the plan.

“Honey, do you remember Holly Phillips the English teacher?” asked Shirley.

“Yes, I remember her,” said Ron. “What about her?”

“Would you like to make love to her?” she asked.

“What?” he asked in surprise. “What kind of question is this?”

“It’s a question that if you answer it by yes you are going to make love to her,” she said.

“What do you mean?” he asked.

“I mean that if you want her, she’s yours,” she said. “I can give you one free night alone with her, but after that I have to be part of it.”

“Are you serious?” he asked.

“Yes, I am serious,” she said. “Haven’t you ever fantasized about doing it with two women?”

“Every guy has, but that doesn’t mean they get to do it,” he said.

“You are different,” she said. “If you want to do it, you can.”

“Is this a trick question?” he asked. “Why wouldn’t I do it if you wouldn’t be mad at me?”

“Okay,” she said. “Let me set it up with her. You’ll take her out on one date and spend the night with her if everything’s fine. A week or so later, the three of us are going to have sex together.”

“Are you sure that’s okay with you?” he asked.

“If I were not sure, I wouldn’t set it up,” she said. “Would you like me to give you a written permission?”

“Of course not, but don’t you think she’s too young for me?” he asked.

“A girl over eighteen is never too young,” she said. “You are not too old either.”

“I am definitely older than she is,” he said.

“You need to show her that age’s experience,” she said. “Enjoy each other’s company.”

“Are you sure she’d be okay with this?” he asked.

“She said she would as long as you are going to fuck her well,” she said. “You are, right?”

“I’d sure do my best if we go through with it,” he said.

“I am going to tell her it’s a go,” she said. “It isn’t a kid’s game. Once we commit to it, we have to do it.”

“If you are okay with it, so am I,” he said.

“I’ll let her know,” she said. “Plan to show her a good time.”

“Sure, honey,” he said. “Thanks for allowing me this extra pleasure.”

“I want to share you with her,” she said. “I first want to make sure that the two of you are compatible.”

“We’ll find out soon enough,” he said.

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At the same time, Lydia continued to execute her plan.

“Jiff, honey, do you remember the amazing blowjob Amy gave you last week?” asked Lydia a few days later.

“How can I forget it?” said Jiff.

“Amy doesn’t let her husband fuck her in the ass,” she said. “I was wondering if you think it would be okay for me to treat him to the ass fuck of his life.”

“Is this like one for one, and now I have to agree?” he asked.

“No,” she said. “If you don’t want me to, I won’t do it. I just think that since they were so nice to us, this is one way we can be as nice to them. It’s up to you though. Amy would be with us in the same room, watching.”

“She’s going to watch her husband fuck you in the ass?” he asked.

“Did you forget that I watched her suck your cock for hours?” she said.

“That was unbelievable,” he said. “If it had not happened to me, I wouldn’t have believed it. I never thought women existed that loved to suck cock that much or did it that well.”

“Dan doesn’t know women existed that loved to get fucked up the ass like I do either,” she said.

“You are also an incredible woman,” he said.

“Thank you,” she said. “We still need to see if that’s okay with you and him. We haven’t checked with him yet. I actually haven’t told her about this idea yet, but I am pretty sure she’d agree and be able to talk him into it.”

“That blowjob, if I could call it that, was mind blowing,” he said. “I’d feel guilty if I didn’t return the favor.”

“Should I tell Amy that my ass is available to her husband if he wants it?” she asked.

“Sure,” he said.

“By the way, that blowjob doesn’t have to be once in a lifetime,” she said. “We can make it a weekly activity.”

“Why don’t we do it this way?” he asked. “Once a week, she comes here and sucks my cock all she wants while you go to her husband and let him fuck your ass all he wants.”

“That’s a great idea,” she said. “We may be ahead of ourselves though. We need to make sure that they are okay with it. I don’t think there will be any problems, but let’s make sure. Maybe we can even do it in the same room later so you can watch me get my ass fucked hard while you sit back and have your cock sucked royally.”

“Let’s shoot for that,” he said.

“You are already talking about shooting,” she laughed. “Where do you want to shoot now?”

“You’ve been talking about cock sucking,” he said. “Let me shoot in your mouth.”

“I also talked about ass fucking,” she teased.

“We can do that some other time,” he said.

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It was arranged that Dad was going to fuck Lydia on the following Wednesday.

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Doris meanwhile was making arrangements to get fucked in front of her husband.



“Honey, are you ready to see Lydia again this Friday?” asked Doris.

“Sure,” said Andy.

“If you don’t mind, this time she’s bringing her guy with her,” she said.

“She’s bringing her husband?” he asked.

“No,” she said. “She’s bringing her stud.”

“Her stud?” he asked in confusion.

“Yes,” she said. “He’s a high school kid that can fuck forever.”

“You are going to have sex with him?” he asked.

“While you have sex with his slut,” she said. “Last time, he lent her to us. This time, he wants to join in. It’s only fair that you share me with him while he shares her with you.”

“His woman’s married to another man,” he said.

“Why do you care?” she asked. “She was still married to the same man when she sucked you and fucked you.”

“I don’t want to do this with kids,” he said. “What if he talked to his friends?”

“Don’t you think Lydia cares about that too?” she asked. “He doesn’t brag. He only talks for sex not about it. I wouldn’t be his first married woman either. He knows how to deal with this situation.”

“Have you ever met him?” he asked.

“Yes,” she said. “He and his girlfriend are friends of Lynn’s.”

“You want to have sex with a friend of your daughter’s?” he asked.

“That fact that he’s friends with our daughter doesn’t imply that he’s a bad guy,” she said.

“I meant that he’s too young for you,” he said.

“That isn’t the thing that the other wives notice about him,” she said. “They only notice that he’s a very nice guy and an untiring stud.”

“Let’s see what happens when we meet,” he said.

“If you don’t like him, we don’t have to do it,” she said.

“Let’s give it a try,” he said.

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On Wednesday, Dad fucked Lydia in the ass for the first time. They started in the late afternoon. Mom was there of course, and she helped Lydia suck Dad’s cock in the beginning. Dad then ate Lydia’s pussy and fingered her ass to orgasm. Mom handed him the lube, and he lubed Lydia’s horny asshole. He switched his cock between the two mouths and Lydia’s asshole for nearly two hours, dumping two loads of come up Lydia’s eager asshole. Mom sucked his come out and shared it with Lydia.

“Dan, while you recharge, can we call Nick to help out?” suggested Lydia as Dad needed a longer rest.

“He’s too young,” said Dad. “He’s at your son’s age.”

“He’s old enough,” she said. “He isn’t virgin. He’s always ready to fuck, and now I am. He’s good at it too.”

“How do you know that?” he asked.

“Firsthand,” she said.

“Firsthand?” he asked. “Have you fucked him?”

“I was once horny and one thing led to another,” she said. “He soon showed me what I’d missed all my life.”

“What you’d missed all your life?” asked Dad. “What do you mean?”

“He knew how to fuck and never tired,” she said. “He kept me coming and begging for more. Can we please get him to help?”

“Right here in our presence?” he asked.

“That would help you recharge,” she said. “You can put robes on, and we can go down to the living room.”

“What do you think, Amy?” he asked.

“They’ve already fucked,” said Mom. “Why don’t we see what this is all about?”

“Put on a robe and go get him,” he said. “Meanwhile, Lydia and I will go downstairs.”

Mom and Dad put on robes, and Mom left to my room. Lydia left the room naked, followed by Dad.

“Are you not going to put on something?” asked Dad.

“I am going to get fucked,” laughed Lydia. “I don’t need to look modest.”

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“Nick, Lydia wants you to fuck her in the ass while your dad and I watch,” said Mom.

“Is she the only one who wants me to fuck her in the ass?” I teased.

“You know the answer to that,” she said.

“What is it?” I teased.

“No,” she said. “I also want you to fuck me in the ass.”

“Why aren’t you bent over and spreading your ass?” I asked, pushing her toward the bed.

“We don’t have time,” she said.

“It takes time to persuade me to fuck Lydia in the ass while you and Dad watch,” I said, fishing out my cock. “Bend over and spread your hot ass while I debate this crazy request.”

She dropped her robe and bent over the bed. She reached back and spread her ass with both hands. I bent over and gave each of her asshole and sticky pussy a quick kiss. I got up and pushed my rampant cock into her sizzling pussy, making her tremble. She soaked my cock in her copious juices. I slowly pulled out and pushed my cock into her offered asshole. She gasped when my cock head penetrated her tight anal ring. I held her hips and pulled her ass over my entire shaft. I made a few slow strokes before I picked up the pace and pounded her ass with extreme vigor. She gasped constantly, holding her ass open for me, but she could not fuck back because of my feverish pace. She came within a couple of minutes. When her orgasm subsided, I withdrew from her ass and dipped my cock in her drenched pussy. I let it soak for a few seconds before I pulled out and gave each of her fuck holes a deep kiss. She put on her robe and tied it around her waist, and I returned my sticky cock to my shorts.

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Mom left my room, and I followed her twitching ass to the living room. Lydia was completely naked. She was on her knees bent over the sofa, her ass lewdly thrust out as her hands pulled the cheeks apart.

“Hi, Dad,” I greeted. “What’s going on here? Why is Mrs. Perkins naked?”

“I want you to fuck me in the ass?” said Lydia.

“Is this okay with you, Dad?” I asked.

Dad shrugged.

“Mom, do you have any objection?” I asked as I got out of my shorts and briefs, setting my rampant cock free.

“No,” said Mom as I knelt behind Lydia.

Lydia gasped as I gently held one of her hips and slid my hard cock all the way into her leaky pussy.

“Tell me what’s going on,” I said as I started to thrust in Lydia’s pussy gently.

“I came over to have your dad fuck me in the ass,” said Lydia. “After a while he tired, so I asked for your help while he rests a little.”

“Does Mr. Perkins know that you are here getting your ass fucked?” I teased.

“He knows I am here having your dad fuck me in the ass,” she said.

“You need to tell him that you need me to pitch in and fuck your cock-hungry ass if you don’t want me to take my cock out and go back to my room,” I said.

“Do I have to do that?” she asked.

“Of course,” I said. “Your husband has the right to know what an insatiable ass whore you are.”

“What if he said no?” she asked.

“I’d have to spank you for wasting my time,” I said. “Mom, please get her phone so she can make that call.”

“It’s in our bedroom,” said Mom, getting up.

“We’ll wait,” I said as Mom left to the stairs.

“Your big cock feels so good in my horny pussy,” moaned Lydia. “I want it in my ass though.”

“You like being my whore, don’t you?” I teased.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Let’s hope your husband does too,” I said.

By then, Mom had returned with Lydia’s cell phone. She handed it to Lydia.

“Thanks, Amy,” said Lydia.

“You are welcome, Lydia,” said Mom as she returned to her seat next to Dad on the loveseat.

Lydia meanwhile dialed her husband’s number at home. I was so close I could listen to the entire conversation.

“Hi, honey,” replied her husband. “It’s too early to call.”

“Dan couldn’t last for hours in my ass,” she said. “I am still horny. Can I ask Nick to help?”

“You want to fuck Nick?” he said in disbelief. “He’s your son’s friend.”

“He’s a very good ass fucker though,” she said.

“He’s the same age as Roger,” he said.

“They are not kids anymore,” she said.

“Are you sure he isn’t going to brag or tell anybody?” he asked.

“I am sure of that,” she said. “I know him very well. Besides, he’s going to fuck me in his parents’ presence while his mom sucks his dad. He can’t say anything.”

“Are they okay with that?” he asked.

“They are,” she said. “They must be proud of their son. He’s now fucking my pussy, awaiting your permission to impale my horny ass and fuck it hard.”

“Go ahead and let him fuck your insatiable ass, but make sure he’s worthy of it,” he said.

“Thank you, honey,” she said as I pulled out of her pussy and pushed my cock into her asshole, making her gasp. “I love you.”

“Has he put it in your ass already?” he asked.

“Yes, honey,” she gasped as I started to thrust in her ass gently.

“I love you too,” he said. “Have fun.”

“Now, my husband knows I am your ass whore, and he’s okay with it,” she smiled as she put the phone aside.

“Good for you,” I said as I gripped her hips and shoved my shaft balls deep up her ass, making her grunt.

“It’s wonderful,” she gasped as I started to fuck her tight ass deeply.

“You need to thank Mom and Dad for letting you be my ass whore,” I said.

“Thank you so much, Dan and Amy, for letting me be your son’s dirty ass whore,” she said, looking to the side at my parents.

“It’s our pleasure, Lydia, to see both of you have a good time,” said Mom.

As soon as I established a nice rhythm pumping Lydia’s eager asshole, Mom leaned over Dad and proceeded to suck his hardening cock. When Mom’s cock sucking heated up, she scooted off the loveseat with her mouth glued to Dad’s hard cock and got on her knees between his feet. Lydia was close to orgasm, so I fucked her really hard.

Lydia came hard on my cock, and I continued to pound her shaking ass until she went limp. I made a few thrusts in her drenched pussy and returned my cock to her horny ass.

“Eat Mom’s pussy and asshole while she gets Dad’s cock ready for yours,” I said to Lydia, slapping her ass.

When I did not let go of Lydia’s hips, she knew that she had to crawl to Mom’s ass while I fucked hers. She turned to the right and slowly crawled on all fours. I crawled behind her while I continued to thrust in her ass albeit not rhythmically. She hiked Mom’s short robe, exposing her rocking ass.

“You want me to get her pussy and asshole ready for you?” teased Lydia.

“What she does with her hot fuck holes is her own business,” I said. “Yours is to eat each to orgasm. You need to thank her physically for letting her son fuck your hot insatiable ass.”

When Mom felt Lydia’s breath on her ass, she pushed her ass out, lewdly exposing both holes. Lydia buried her face in Mom’s pussy, slurping her copious juices. A little while later, she moved her mouth up to Mom’s asshole. She used her left arm to prop herself and her right hand to finger Mom’s fuck holes. Mom moaned, pushing her ass back for more. Dad, his cock rock hard by then, watched, moaning as he enjoyed Mom’s masterful ministrations.

Lydia kept both Mom’s fuck holes under assault. Mom’s moans over Dad’s cock showed how much fun she was having getting both fuck holes stimulated while sucking a nice hard cock. I made sure Lydia had as much fun. She made Mom come twice and came on my cock twice in return. I soaked my hard cock in her drenched pussy before I pushed her away.

“He’s ready for your ass,” I said, slapping Lydia’s ass.

Lydia crawled forward and climbed onto the loveseat. Mom let go of Dad’s sticky cock. I reached forward and pulled her to me. She backed up as I aimed my dripping cock at her drenched pussy. With a gasp, she pushed her

pussy all the way down my cock. Meanwhile, Lydia had squatted on Dad's cock and swallowed it all the way up her ass. She started to bounce on Dad's cock as I started to thrust in Mom's leaky pussy.

"I knew I was getting her fuck holes ready for you," moaned Lydia.

"You didn't," I said. "Mom's amazing fuck holes are always ready for action. You were thanking her for getting her husband's cock ready for your insatiable asshole."

"Thanks, Amy," gasped Lydia. "You really did a great job."

"You are welcome, Lydia," Mom gasped back, her stretched asshole greedily swallowing my thick cock down to the balls with every eager thrust.

Mom came three times while Lydia came twice.

Dad and I fucked Lydia senseless before sending her home. We treated her to her first double penetration among other things. I did not neglect to take care of Mom's hot ass either. I actually did that most of the time. I only fucked Lydia in the ass whenever Dad was fucking her pussy or taking a break and Mom was reviving him while Lydia kept Mom's fuck holes entertained before the next round. Dad and I treated Mom to a nice double penetration while she ate Lydia's dripping pussy and fingered her horny asshole to orgasm.

"This was the best evening of my life," said Lydia. "The three of you showed me an incredible time."

"It doesn't have to be the only time," said Dad.

"It won't," she said. "Maybe Jiff can be with us next time so Amy can keep sucking his cock while you and Nick devote your attention to me."

"I am not going to neglect Mom just because she's sucking your husband's cock," I said.

"If you don't mind Jiff, be my guest," she said.

"I will," I said. "I'll make sure Mom's having a great time and her hot ass is being tended to. I won't mind if Jiff finds out that I love my mom in every way I know."

"I am not shy about loving you back in every way I know either," said Mom.

Lydia went home after she took one come load in her pussy, two in her mouth and three up her sated ass. I contributed one come load in her mouth and two up her ass. She shared the come loads in her mouth with Mom, and Mom sucked the come load in her pussy and one of the two I shot up her ass and shared them with her. I shot my biggest come load of that evening far up Mom's hot ass, and it was left there.

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"How did your evening go?" asked Jiff when Lydia returned, showered and clean except for her plugged ass.

"Thanks for letting Nick fuck me, honey," she said, stroking his cock through his pants. "It was amazing. We should invite him sometime so you can share me with him. He really knows how to fuck a woman's ass."

"How can that be?" he asked. "Honey, he's only sixteen."

"It's like he spent every second of his sixteen years practicing," she said.

"Are you serious?" he asked in disbelief.

"I am also serious that we should have him join us sometime," she said. "He'll show you that experience and skill have nothing to do with one's age. He's more experienced than most men."

"That's strange," he said. "He looks like a nice guy."

"He's a great guy and the greatest ass fucker," she said. "He teamed with his dad and treated me to an amazing double penetration. He fucked my ass while his dad fucked my pussy and ate his wife's pussy and I ate her ass."

“You ate your friend’s ass?” he asked in shock.

“Why not?” she said. “She had sucked come out of my pussy and ass and shared it with me.”

“Did she do that in front of Nick?” he asked in more shock.

“She sucked his come out of my ass and shared it with me,” she said. “He said we were both dirty whores.”

“He was right,” he said. “I can’t believe the two of you could be that dirty.”

“Anybody can be that dirty in the right circumstances,” she said, fishing out his hard cock. “Anyway, honey, I had a wonderful time thanks to you.”

“I am happy that you had a great time,” he said.

“What do you want to do next?” she asked. “Do you want to invite Nick in a few days and then have a big orgy with him and his parents over the weekend?”

“Wouldn’t that be too fast?” he asked.

“We’ve already had an orgy tonight,” she said. “I don’t want us to wait for your sake.”

“Are you sure it would be okay to share you with Nick?” he asked.

“He’s already fucked me in all my holes,” she said. “It would be great.”

While he tried to think, she leaned over and took his cock in her mouth.

“Would you like to have his mom suck your cock while you watch him fuck my ass silly instead?” she asked.

“I don’t know,” he said. “What do you think?”

“Maybe near the end, you and he can give me a nice hard double penetration,” she suggested.

“It’s really crazy to share my wife with a kid young enough to be my son,” he said, “but I’ve already done it.”

“You’ll soon see that this kid’s a real man,” she said.

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Because of Andy’s trepidation, we had to think of an activity to start our evening. I chose bowling because it would allow the women to bend over over and over. Although I was not a tit man, I decided to stand where I can see tits as well as asses. Lydia and Doris were naturally going to wear skimpy clothes without underwear.

We met at a nice bowling alley. The ladies teamed together, and I teamed with Andy. The game went nice with light flirting and teasing. The ladies were ahead in the game. They took a break and went to the restrooms.

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“The girls are serious about the game,” I said.

“You think so?” he said.

“Didn’t you notice that they are not wearing any underwear?” I said.

“No way!” he said. “Even Doris?”

“You apparently underestimate the treachery of women,” I said. “Pay attention and enjoy the game. We are playing two games at the same times. Choose yours wisely. They are trying to win both.”

“Are you sure?” he asked.

“Don’t take my word for it,” I said. “Look at their stiff nipples. They are sizzling. If we stick around long enough, they’ll start dripping on the floor.”

“I think you are right,” he said.

“At my age and with my interests, I can’t miss horny women,” I said. “I love them. They are completely shameless. There is nothing they wouldn’t do for cock. Didn’t you see how they bent over and wiggled their asses?”

“I thought they were just being playful and having fun,” he said.

“It’s all about fun, Mr. Flint,” I said. “That’s why we are here.”

“Call me Andy,” he said.

“Andy, your wife’s a real fox,” I said. “So is Lydia. We are going to have a great time tonight.”

“How did you meet Lydia?” he asked.

“I didn’t,” I smiled. “My mom did. She’s my mom’s best friend. I’ve known her all my life.”

“Your mother’s best friend?” he said in disbelief. “How did it develop between the two of you to this?”

“A horny boy, a horny wife and time is a killer combination,” I smiled.

“You are one lucky horny boy,” he said.

“I can’t agree more,” I said. “Horny wives are amazing—much hotter than teenage sluts.”

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The ladies returned, and we played for another half hour.

“Doris, are you guys ready to play balling with only two pins?” teased Lydia.

“It may sound uninteresting, but I am very excited about it,” said Doris.

“What about you, guys?” asked Lydia.

“You know that’s my favorite game,” I said.

“I hope I’ll get luckier there,” said Andy.

“I promise you that you are going to get really lucky,” said Lydia.

“Andy isn’t the only one who’s going to get lucky,” said Doris. “You will too, Nick.”

“I am already very lucky for being in your company, Mrs. Flint,” I said.

“That was so sweet, Nick,” smiled Doris. “You are a true gentleman.”

“I do my best to look that way when I am with a true lady,” I said.

“I am sure you are genuine,” she said.

“I think I did it so much I look real,” I smiled. “I don’t want to get your expectations up and let you down.”

“Gentleman or not, you enjoy my company and I enjoy yours,” she said.

“Bad boy, to be precise,” I said.

“I hope you are bad enough,” she said. “I am in the mood for a very bad boy tonight.”

“I have to warn you that I am very bad,” I said.

“Do you think he’s bad enough, Lydia?” she asked.

“He’s so bad your husband wouldn’t want you to have anything to do with him,” laughed Lydia. “I am going to distract him though so Nick can have his way with you and show you how bad he really is.”

“You revealed our plan to Andy,” chided Doris playfully.

“Don’t worry about that,” assured Lydia. “I’ll reveal enough flesh he won’t be able to do anything about it.”

“Let’s put our plan in motion,” said Doris.

“I’ll be driving my car,” said Lydia. “Do you want to ride with me, Andy?”

“Sure,” said Andy.

“Let Nick ride with you,” Lydia said to Doris.

“He’s going to ride with me now, and then I am going to ride him,” said Doris.

“I am going to drive your husband home, and then he’s going to drive into me,” said Lydia.

“Let’s go,” said Doris.

Lydia and Andy walked to her car, and Doris and I walked to hers.

While I rode with Doris, she rode my fingers after I insisted. I did not make her come because I wanted her to be very horny. I kept her squirming.

“Lean forward,” I said when she parked the car across the street.

She leaned forward, and I slid my three slick fingers one by one up her ass, transferring her pussy juices to her asshole. I lapped up the rest.

“Let’s sneak up on them,” whispered Doris.

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The music playing in the living room made it easier for us to sneak through the backdoor without Andy and Lydia sensing us. Lydia was already on her knees, sucking his cock. I quietly pulled Doris into the kitchen and bent her over the counter. I hiked her dress and fished out my hard cock. I slowly slid it into her wet pussy. I fucked her for a minute before I slowly impaled her tight ass. I grabbed her tits and fucked her ass as hard as I could without making a lot of noise. She came twice within five minutes.

With my assistance, Doris prepared soft drinks and snacks.

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“What’s taking them so long?” asked Andy.

Lydia was too busy to reply.

“We were preparing this for you,” said Doris as she and I went into the living room, carrying the snack trays.

Doris put her tray on the end table next to her husband. I put mine on the cocktail table in the middle. As soon as she straightened up, I pulled her to me and proceeded to kiss her. I let my left hand fondle her tits and my right hand fondle her ass while we devoured each other and she ground her crotch into mine.

“What do you want to do now, my lady?” I asked after the kiss, fondling her tits and pinching her nipples.

Before she could answer, I turned her around and ground my hard bulge into her ass while grabbing her tits.

“I want to suck your big cock, but you are making me want you to fuck me,” she moaned.

“How about a compromise?” I asked. “Would you like me to fuck your face?”

“That sounds good,” she moaned, grinding her ass into my boner.

“Let me play with these lovely tits of yours first,” I said. “You’ve been teasing me with them all night.”

“I was teasing you with my ass too,” she said as she turned around.

“I am going to play with it too,” I said, squeezing her left ass cheek with my right hand.



She pulled her top down, exposing her tits, and pulled my head to her chest. I snatched her stiff left nipple between my lips as my left hand joined my right hand in fondling her ass. She moaned and squirmed as I sucked her nipples and felt up her ass thoroughly. She did not let go of my head as I switched my mouth between her sweet nipples, licking and sucking them leisurely.

“You have a great ass, Mrs. Flint,” I said as I let go of her nipples and went for her lips.

We had a deep kiss while I continued to knead her ass and she ground her pussy into my boner.

“Do you like it?” she asked when we broke the kiss.

“I like everything about you,” I said. “I am not just talking either. I am going to prove it to you beyond doubt.”

“How are you going to prove it?” she moaned as I pulled her dress up and fondled her bare ass.

“I am going to express my love to your body by fucking you,” I said. “If I don’t give you the best fucking of your life, you don’t need to let me fuck you ever again.”

“Are you saying that you love me more than my husband does?” she asked.

“Your husband most likely loves you more than I do,” I said. “Though, I love *your body* more than he does.”

“How do you know that?” she said.

“I am a horny boy,” I said. “Sex is all I think about. It’s natural for me to love your body more than he does.”

“This is a big claim that you’ll have to substantiate,” she said.

“I am going to prove it in front of witnesses,” I smiled as I sent my right hand to her wet pussy.

Doris moaned when two fingers slid into her slick pussy. As I fingered her dripping pussy, I turned her around so her husband would not see me assault her asshole with my left hand. I returned to sucking her nipples while finger fucking her pussy. I wetted two fingers of my other hand in her leaky pussy and used one of them to loosen up her asshole before I slid both in. I continued my assault on both tits and both fuck holes until she came. I removed my fingers from her holes and had her suck them even as she gasped for air.

“Get on your hands and knees on the loveseat and get your sexy lips ready for work,” I instructed after Doris’s convulsions faded and she relaxed in my arms. “Do you know what your hot lips were made for?”

“They were made for sucking cock,” she said as she got onto the loveseat.

“Now, you’ll get to put them to good use,” I said.

Her ass faced away from her husband. While she got into position, I got out of my clothes. I gave each of her pussy and asshole a nice long kiss, probing her holes deeply. I stood before her, placing my right knee on the armrest and offering her my hard cock. In the beginning, I held the back of her head and thrust gently in her mouth. I let her deep throat me at her own pace for a couple of minutes before I started to thrust in her throat regularly.

Doris shook her ass as if to remind me with it. I used my right arm for support as I leaned forward, reaching for her ass. I dipped the same two fingers in her drenched pussy before I squeezed them up her asshole, using the ring and little fingers on her leaky pussy. I worked on all her three holes diligently until she came again.

“Your sexy wife’s a serious cocksucker,” I said.

Andy was too busy getting his cock sucked.

Doris was still gasping when I got behind her and stuffed her sodden pussy with my hard cock. It was not obvious for Andy that I was reaming out his wife’s asshole with my right thumb while I drilled her pussy to orgasm. He also could not have noticed that I was transferring pussy juices to her asshole every other time I pulled my cock out and then shoved it in. He had no idea that I had been drilling her asshole while playing with her swinging tits when she had her hardest orgasm so far.

“I need to get fucked too,” said Lydia finally as she got up and straddled Andy’s hard cock.

While Lydia and Andy established their rhythm, I rolled Doris over, resting her head against the armrest, and pushed her legs over her head. I used my cock to transfer more juices to her asshole before I mounted her and proceeded to drill her ass vigorously. Doris came twice before Lydia had her first orgasm. I removed my cock from Doris’s asshole and pushed it into her mouth, pinning her legs under mine.

After Doris sucked my cock for a couple of minutes, I used it to transfer more pussy juices to her asshole. I lay back on the loveseat, squeezing myself in the available space, and pulled her astride me. She impaled her ass on my cock and proceeded to bounce to orgasm while I squeezed her tits and pulled on her stiff nipples.

Andy was busy with Lydia, so Doris did not have a problem turning around without taking her horny ass of my hard cock. She leaned back and proceeded to bounce as I returned my hands to her firm tits. After she came, she collapsed on top of me, but I continued to drill her ass from below until she came again.

When Doris recovered, I stood up with her, keeping my cock balls deep up her ass, and we walked to where her husband fucked Lydia. I bent Doris over the sofa and proceeded to fuck her ass while holding her big tits tightly. She kissed her husband, gasping into his mouth as I pounded her ass vigorously.

“How do you like the way I fuck you, my cock-hungry slut?” I teased.

“I have to say that you were not kidding,” gasped Doris.

“Tell your husband that you are my dirty whore if you want to come again on my cock,” I instructed.

“I am your dirty whore,” she gasped.

“I know what you are, slut,” I said. “You need to tell your husband.”

“Honey, I am Nick’s dirty whore,” gasped Doris, stiffening.

“Andy, your lovely wife’s a good whore,” I said, drilling her vigorously as she shook in a hard orgasm. “You should be proud of her. Are you?”

“I am,” he said, looking at his convulsing wife. “I didn’t know she could handle this.”

“Oh, she’s a big girl,” I said, still pounding her trembling ass. “She can handle anything, can’t you, whore?”

“Yes,” she gasped.

“She’s going to suck my cock now to show me how much she loves it,” I said.

Doris was still gasping when I slowly popped my cock out of her asshole. She turned around for a quick kiss before she squatted and swallowed my cock. I held the back of her head with both hands and pushed my cock balls deep down her throat. I held my cock all the way down her throat for about half a minute before each time I pulled out, letting her gasp a little.

“Only good whores get their faces fucked like this,” I said.

Lydia came and got down on her knees. She deep throteated Andy’s dripping cock while I continued to fuck Doris’s throat. I pulled Doris up and laid her across the sofa, letting her head hang off the edge. I pinned her knees to the cushion and thrust my cock in her face. I was soon fucking her throat at a nice pace.

When Lydia finished sucking Andy’s cock, I pulled out of Doris’s mouth and laid her legs on the backrest. I walked around the sofa and pulled her up by the hands, bringing her behind the sofa. Lydia got on her knees on the sofa and leaned on the backrest. I bent Doris on the back of the sofa next to Lydia and gently pushed my cock up her ass. As Andy fucked Lydia, I fucked his wife in the ass, holding her tits possessively. I fucked her harder and faster and made her come before Lydia.

“If you want to come again, kiss the other whore,” I instructed as I picked up the pace in Doris’s ass.

“Do I have to do that?” gasped Doris.

“Of course not,” I said. “You don’t have to keep coming on my cock either.”

“I am not a lesbian,” she protested.

“You can’t be after all the orgasms you had on my cock,” I said. “Do it because you are a dirty whore. Keep kissing until one of you comes.”

Doris and Lydia kissed until Lydia came. Doris came very soon.

“Aren’t you going to fuck her in the ass in front of her husband?” asked Lydia as I gently thrust in Doris’s ass.

“Do you want me to fuck you in the ass, whore?” I asked Doris.

“I heard that you were really good at it,” she said.

“It’s the one thing I do best,” I said. “Do you want me to do it for you?”

“Does it hurt?” she asked, squeezing my cock with her asshole.

“Never,” I said. “I only fuck the asses made for cock. If yours was, it wouldn’t hurt, or I wouldn’t fuck it.”

“Do you think my ass was made for cock?” she asked.

“I wouldn’t call you my dirty whore if there was a very slim chance it wasn’t,” I said.

“If I ever were going to get fucked in the ass in front of my husband, it would be now,” she said. “Let’s do it.”

“Get comfortable so I can lick your sweet asshole for a while,” I said, popping my cock out of her ass.

“Honey, he’s going to lick my asshole,” she said.

“I wouldn’t stick my cock where I wouldn’t stick my tongue,” I said. “Push your hot ass proudly, and show them that you are really my dirty whore.”

Lydia and Andy disengaged, and Doris walked around the sofa and got on her knees, resting her face on the armrest. Andy did not believe it when his wife assumed the position.

“Push your ass out obscenely,” I urged. “Let it be obvious that you have no shame.”

Doris pushed her ass further out.

“Here is the lube,” said Lydia, offering me her anal lube bottle.

“Thank you,” I said, taking the lube and putting it aside.

Andy got ready to watch as Lydia knelt before him and proceeded to suck his cock lazily. I got onto the sofa behind Doris and lowered my mouth to her ass. I licked her drenched pussy clean before I proceeded to lick her asshole lovingly. To Andy’s shock, his wife came while I licked her asshole.

“She just had an orgasm?” said Andy in disbelief.

“Do you still have any doubt this ass was made for cock?” I asked, grabbing the lube.

Doris’s pussy was drenched, so I lapped it up before I proceeded to lube and probe her asshole. I made her come as I pumped three fingers in her ass while thrusting my hard cock in her throat. I removed my cock from Doris’s mouth, and Lydia proceeded to lube it while I continued to ream out Doris’s asshole with three fingers.

“Andy, do you want me to fuck your wife in the ass?” I asked, aiming my ready cock at Doris’s ready asshole. “If you don’t want me to, I won’t.”

“Go ahead,” he said.

“Please spread her ass for me to show you are okay with it,” I said. “That would give you a better view too.”

“Go ahead, Andy,” encouraged Lydia, holding my glistening shaft. “That would make her more comfortable.”

Andy hesitantly walked around the sofa and spread his wife’s ass open for me as Lydia guided my slick cock in. For his benefit, I took a couple of minutes to slide my cock all the way up his wife’s ass.

“Wow!” he said quietly. “I wouldn’t have believed this was possible. Does it hurt, honey?”

“It feels amazing,” moaned Doris, squeezing my entire cock. “It feels so big and wonderful.”

“Mrs. Flint, your gorgeous ass feels so hot, tight and wonderful,” I said.

“Nick, don’t call me Mrs. Flint with your big cock balls deep up my ass,” she said.

“Mrs. Flint, the fact that you are my dirty whore doesn’t give me the right not to respect you,” I said.

“Call me Doris and express your respect for me by fucking me well,” she said.

“Has anybody ever called you Dori?” I asked.

“No,” she said.

“I want Dori to be my pet name for you,” I said.

“I like that,” she said.

“Don’t worry about her, Andy,” said Lydia. “She’s in heaven.”

“That’s so right, honey,” moaned Doris as I started to thrust gently.

For the following few minutes, I catered to Andy’s viewing pleasure, showing him how wide my thick cock stretched his wife’s sweet asshole, how tightly the little orifice squeezed my hard shaft, how deeply I impaled it with every stroke and how much she enjoyed the ass fucking. After that, my pace accelerated, and I was soon giving it to her as she thrust her ass back eagerly for every new thrust. Gasps, grunts and flesh slapping sounds filled the room. Lydia meanwhile watched while stroking Andy’s hard cock. Before long, Doris was shaking in orgasm as I continued to pound her twitching ass vigorously.

After Doris’s orgasm faded, our pace slowed down for a little while. It soon picked up again.

“Andy, fuck my whore’s mouth,” I said. “Ride the wave, and let’s treat her like the dirty whore she is.”

“Come on, honey,” gasped Doris. “Give me your cock.”

Lydia let go of Andy’s cock, and he took his place in front of his wife and pushed his hard cock into her mouth. Doris opened her mouth and eagerly proceeded to suck his cock.

“Thrust in her throat at the same time and pace Nick thrusts in her ass so she can feel that you are fucking her like a team not each on his own,” advised Lydia.

From her kneeling position, Lydia reached out and proceeded to fondle and squeeze Doris’s big swinging tits.

“I am going to work on her tits in the same rhythm,” said Lydia. “Let’s get the whore off.”

Doris moaned over her husband’s thrusting cock approvingly.

“Not only are we going to get her off, but we are also going to fill her with come through both ends,” I said.

Working in the same rhythm was not easy, but we did an acceptable job, judging by Doris’s responses.

“Dori, my whore, come for us, and we’ll come for you,” I urged, “except for Lydia, whose pussy you’ll have to eat later to make her come for you while I fuck your ass and your husband fucks her face.”

“I want you to devour my pussy and finger my asshole until I gush in your mouth,” said Lydia.

“You are going to do that, whore, aren’t you?” I asked, slapping Doris’s thrusting ass. “Your next orgasm’s going to be your last until she comes in your mouth.”

Doris moaned on her husband’s cock affirmatively.

“If I didn’t know you were a good whore, I wouldn’t have touched you with my cock,” I said, ruffling Doris’s hair. “I am pleased with you.”

Doris moaned her acknowledgement.

The three of us managed to make Doris come at the right time. When I saw Andy get ready to come, I let go myself. When Lydia saw that, she pinched Doris’s nipples hard. All that made Doris come as her husband and I pumped her body full of come at opposite ends.

“The next two come loads are mine,” said Lydia. “I am not a spectator.”

“That’s fair,” said Doris.

When we all calmed down, Doris turned around and proceeded to suck my soft sticky cock. Andy collapsed on the loveseat, and Lydia tended to his. I sat down on the sofa, and Doris knelt down before me. A few minutes later, my cock was hard. I pulled Doris up, and she impaled her drenched pussy on my cock before she impaled her ass and proceeded to bounce.

“Are you ready to pay your debt?” I asked Doris as I stood up, carrying her impaled body.

“I am ready,” said Doris.

“Lydia, lie back and let Andy fuck your face,” I suggested.

They got into position as I put Doris down and turned her around. She bent over and proceeded to eat Lydia’s pussy and finger her asshole while I gripped her hips and fucked her ass. She soon made Lydia come in her mouth.

Before we called it a night, I fucked Doris’s ass until it gaped. Lydia demanded that I fuck her ass. I fucked her ass and came deep inside it. Doris sucked my come out and shared it with her. I came in Doris’s ass again, and Lydia shared it with her. I also came in Doris’s pussy. She leaked it onto the cocktail table and lapped it all up. Andy came in Lydia’s pussy, and Doris sucked his come out and dribbled it into Lydia’s mouth.

“Do you know the saying ‘mom knows best’?” I asked Doris when we rested at the end.

“Yes,” she said. “What about it?”

“My mom knows all my whores,” I said. “I can’t wait to introduce you to her and brag about you.”

“You are not going to tell her that you fucked me,” Doris said.

“That’s the whole point,” I said. “I want her to know how lucky I am.”

“I am a married woman,” she protested.

“So is she,” I said. “She understands that married women are not dead and that they need cock and lots of it.”

“Isn’t that going to be embarrassing?” she asked.

“Why would you be embarrassed about loving cock?” I said. “I’d never fuck a girl or a woman that I can’t take to meet my mom or one that doesn’t love cock for that matter. My mom understands.”

“Does she know Lydia?” she asked.

“Lydia’s her best friend,” I said. “She knows that she’s my whore too.”

“She’s my best friend,” said Lydia. “I’d never have done this without her permission.”

“She gave you permission to fuck her son?” asked Doris.

"I told you she understood," said Lydia. "She knew that I had been an anal slut for over twenty years. Once she found out what her son's passion was, she hooked us together, and she was right. He spoiled my ass so much I told my husband I was taking it out of the deal. I told him my ass was not a right but a privilege that I was giving to Nick because he really deserved it. My ass had been his ever since. His mom watched him fuck me in all my holes to make sure we were fully sexually compatible. He once shared my ass with his dad, but a man can share what's his."

"Wow!" exclaimed Doris. "That must have been crazy."

"It was a lot of fun too," smiled Lydia. "I am sure he's going to fuck you in front of his mom."

"I don't think I can do that," said Doris.

"I don't think you'd have any problem," said Lydia. "You'll do it like the most natural thing in the world. His mom's so cool. She understands what being a slut is all about, and she'd expect you to be one. Show her you are."

We soon kissed goodbye, copping parting feels, and left.

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"Don't you think I should introduce him to Lynn?" Doris asked her husband as they went to bed later.

"He's too dangerous for her," he said. "She can't handle him. He'd take full advantage of her."

"That's what a girl needs," she said. "As long as he doesn't rape her, it's okay. I'll talk to them."

"What are you going to talk to them about?" he asked. "Look at what he did to you. You sucked his come out of your friend's ass. You leaked his come out of your pussy and licked it up. He'd turn your daughter into a whore."

"He didn't do anything to me," she said. "He didn't force me. He let me do everything eagerly. I want Lynn to experiment and have fun. I want her to have somebody like that. Why not have *him*?"

"Do you want your daughter to do the crazy acts you did tonight?" he asked.

"I didn't do any crazy acts," she said. "I had a lot of fun. Yes, I want my daughter to have a lot of fun. She's a big girl now. Her body and mind are ripe enough for Nick. He isn't deceitful, and she isn't a dumb girl."

"Are you going to let him introduce you to his mom as his whore?" he asked.

"It sounds embarrassing, but I wouldn't be the first to do that," she said.

"You'll let him fuck you in front of her?" he asked.

"I am nervous about that," she said. "I think I need to be very horny."

"That isn't something you need to worry about when he's around you," he said. "If you don't make a decision beforehand, he can fuck you in front of your parents and siblings."

"Honey, you are making me so wet," she said. "If you can't fuck me, you have to eat my pussy."

"I'd love to do that," he said. "Spread it."

---

On Saturday night, Doris and Andy were talking in the bedroom.

"We didn't need to worry," said Doris. "They are already having sex."

"You mean Nick had sex with your daughter before he had sex with you?" asked Andy.

"My daughter's his girlfriend's best friend," she said. "He was more likely to have sex with her than with me."

"This is so twisted," he said.

"It isn't twisted at all," she said.

“A boy having sex with a girl and her mom is so crazy,” he said.

“She likes him, and he treats her right,” she said. “She loves the sex too, and so do I. By the way, you must not let her know that you know about this.”

“Of course not,” he said. “She’d think I was nuts for letting her have sex with her friend’s boyfriend even without knowing what other things that boyfriend does.”

“I want to be friends with my daughter,” she said. “I know she needs good sex. I am going to help her get it any way I can. I don’t want her to go behind my back and risk her wellbeing.”

“That’s a good idea, but you need to be a little stricter about it,” he said.

“I’ll join some of their get-togethers and watch him fuck her and let her watch him fuck me,” she said.

“Are you crazy?” he asked. “It would freak her out if she saw you have sex with a boy her age.”

“She’s a big girl,” she said. “She’ll understand that I am doing it for her.”

“Are you?” he said.

“To some extent,” she said. “I want her to know that sex with the right guy is a great pleasure to indulge in.”

“Are you going to let him fuck you in the ass in front of her?” he asked.

“We should respect their privacy and not discuss details about their sex lives,” she said. “You should act like you don’t have a clue either.”

“I am afraid I don’t anyway,” he said.

“I’ll see if we can arrange something tomorrow,” she said. “I want to show Lynn that I am a very cool mom.”

“I’d never thought we’d do any of this or have this kind of discussion ever,” he said.

“Me neither,” she said. “It’s good to enjoy sex before we are too old though. Speaking of that, I am now in the mood for a good pussy licking.”

“I’ll gladly oblige you,” he said.

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Earlier on Saturday, Ron went out on a date with Holly. She was dressed to the nines—outrageously, and without underwear. She had so much of her ivory tits on display he had a problem concentrating on anything. Her dress was so short bending over was out of the question except for letting her hot pussy say hi to somebody.

“Good evening, Miss Phillips,” he greeted when she opened the door for him. “Are you ready?”

It was not easy for him to finish that statement when she saw her skimpy dress.

“Good evening, Mr. Prescott,” she said. “I normally don’t dress like this. I wore this especially for you.” She twirled in front of him. “Do you like it?”

“Miss Phillips, you are beautiful no matter what you wear,” he said, blushing.

“Mr. Prescott, when you tell me I am beautiful and sexy, call me Holly please,” she said. “Please tell me I am very sexy and call me by my first name.”

“You are very sexy, Holly,” he croaked.

“Thank you,” she said. “Do you like my little dress, or do you want me to wear for you something sexier?”

“I like your dress,” he said. “It’s very sexy.”

“I am so happy you like my dress and find it very sexy,” she said. “I am ready to go when you are.”

She offered her arm to him, and he led her to his car. He opened the door for her. He could have seen her bare pussy when she slid into the car, but he acted like a gentleman.

He got into the driver seat and drove away. She sat upright with her legs squeezed together. The hem of her dress rode all the way up her thighs.

“This dress is so short,” she teased. “Do you think I should have worn panties with it?”

“You are not wearing...panties?” he stuttered.

“You know how panties make panty lines, especially when a dress or a skirt’s too tight,” she said. “You are not offended that your date isn’t wearing any underwear? With the back cut so low, it’s impossible to wear normal bras. Besides, you are the only one close enough to see the outlines of my nipples. Without a bra, they pop out.”

He was too embarrassed to say anything.

“You didn’t answer,” she said. “Does my relaxed dress code offend you at all?”

“No, no,” he stuttered. “Not at all.”

“Now, I can relax,” she said as she sat back and spread her knees a foot apart. “I dressed like this for you. I hope other men won’t find out that I am not wearing panties. I don’t think they can miss that I am not wearing a bra. Most horny men stare at women’s boobs. Are you going to get offended when they stare at your woman’s boobs?”

“No,” he said.

“Does it excite you when they find your woman very attractive and get green with envy?” she asked.

“A little,” he said.

“Your wife has big boobs,” she said. “I bet you caught more than your fair share of men ogling them.”

“Yes,” he said.

“Do *you* stare at other women’s boobs?” she asked.

“I am a married man,” he said in embarrassment.

“I won’t tell,” she teased.

“I am happily married,” he said.

“I bet most of the men you caught staring at your wife’s tits were happily married,” she said.

He did not speak.

“You don’t stare even if you think you can get away with it?” she asked.

He did not answer.

“Are you gay?” she asked.

“No,” he said.

“If you aren’t gay, you have to stare,” she said.

“Yes,” he said.

“I wouldn’t mind if you stared at my tits,” she said. “I’d actually like that. I know other men would be staring at them, so why not you? You are my date after all. When you stare at my tits, you make me hot.”

“Miss Phillips, please don’t talk like that,” he said.

“Mr. Prescott, please call me Holly, especially when you talk about my tits,” she teased. “Do you like them?”



“Yes,” he said.

“Are you telling the truth, or are you just being polite?” she asked.

“I am telling the truth,” he said.

“Does that mean that you’d like to see them?” she teased.

“No,” he said.

“You like them, but you don’t like to see them,” she said. “Does that make any sense to you? It doesn’t to me.”

He did not say anything.

“Maybe you just want to hold them and squeeze them a little?” she teased. “Is that it?”

He did not offer an answer.

“Mr. Prescott, are you a tit man or a butt man?” she asked.

“What do you mean?” he asked.

“You know what I mean,” she said. “Do you like women’s tits or butts more?”

“I am a tit man,” he said.

“What kind of a tit man doesn’t like to see or hold tits?” she teased. “Are you kidding me?”

“I like to see and hold...tits, but I shouldn’t,” he said.

“Oh, Mr. Prescott, you are teasing me,” she said. “I earlier asked you if you wanted to see or hold my tits. I didn’t ask you if you should. I know that you shouldn’t. Bad boys often do what they shouldn’t, and they love it.”

“I am not a bad boy,” he said.

“I know you are not a bad boy,” she said. “Tonight you are though. I am going to make bad boys envy you.”

Before dessert, she pulled him into the men’s restrooms. Before he knew what was happening, she was sitting on the toilet with his hard cock in her hands. Next, it was between her bare tits. She drooled on it and proceeded to slide it along her cleavage.

“You like fucking your wife’s friend’s big tits?” she teased when she heard somebody else coming in.

“Yes,” he said.

“Does your wife let you come in her mouth?” she asked.

“No,” he said.

“Do you want to come in her slut friend’s mouth?” she teased.

“Yes,” he said.

“Can you see the benefits of fucking on the side?” she asked. “All good husbands should find sluts like me to fuck on the side to reward themselves for being good husbands. Their wives should feel grateful too because sluts relieve the pressure on the wives to perform in bed and do the things their husbands really like. It’s a win-win deal.”

When he was ready to come, she took his twitching cock in her mouth. She swallowed all he shot and sucked for more. In the end, she kissed his cock head and left him in the stall.

“I’ve just had my dessert,” she said when he met her at the table. “Do you want to have some?”

“Not here,” he said.

They headed to her house where she treated him royally. She did not give him any time to rest. If his cock needed a rest, his tongue and fingers had to work harder.

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Shirley had sent her son away to spend the weekend with friends. She and I had the house to ourselves. We fucked in every way and every place we could think of in and around the house. She drove me home in the morning when Holly told her that her husband had left. I fucked her in the ass in our garage and filled it with come.

“Are you sure you’ll be able to work tomorrow?” I teased.

“Are you kidding?” she asked. “I am going to be wonderful. Thank you for this magnificent fucking.”

“You know I only do that so you’ll come for more,” I teased.

“Well, it’s working,” she laughed. “I’ll make sure it works every time so you can keep it up, so to speak.”

She drove home with her butt plug helping her well-fucked ass keep my come securely inside it. As soon as she left, I went up to my room and had a very long nap even before I showered. She and her husband went to church totally fucked out.

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When I woke up a few hours later, I was refreshed and horny again. It was time for me to visit Lynn upon her request. She had told me that she had a special surprise for me but refused to give any hints.

Lynn and I were making out when her mom knocked and entered the room.

“Lynn, I told your dad that I was going to let Nick fuck me and you together,” said Doris.

“You did?” asked Lynn in disbelief.

“I sure did,” said Doris.

“What did he say?” asked Lynn.

“He said I was crazy and that it was twisted,” said Doris. “He was afraid you’d freak out.”

“He didn’t try to stop you?” asked Lynn.

“He gave his opinion, but, after he saw Nick use me like a cheap whore, he couldn’t do much,” said Doris.

“So, now you and I have Dad’s permission to be Nick’s whores?” asked Lynn.

“We do,” said Doris. “I warned him not to let you know that he has a clue though.”

“Now, he can’t even talk to us about it,” smiled Lynn. “You are a genius, Mom.”

“I was thinking with my pussy,” said Doris. “My pussy’s a genius.”

“Was it your treacherous pussy or your wicked ass?” I teased.

“Maybe it was my ass,” she said, wiggling her ass at me.

“You must have a very smart ass,” I said, squeezing her ass.

“Are you happy now, Lynn?” asked Doris, grinding her ass into my hand.

“The three of us are,” said Lynn, squeezing my boner. “Let’s celebrate.”

“You have to act like your dad doesn’t have a clue,” reminded Doris.

“I don’t have anything to hide,” smiled Lynn. “Nick and I are just friends. Right, Nick?”

“Right my ass,” I smiled.

“Right your ass or mine?” she teased.

“What about my ass?” said Doris, wiggling her ass.

“Your horny daughter and her horny mom need to present their asses lewdly side by side so I can find out whose ass it really is,” I said.

“That’s easy,” said Doris as she hopped onto Lynn’s bed, getting on her hands and knees and exposing her ass.

Lynn knelt down next to her mom, both presenting their asses obscenely for me.

“This is going to take time,” I said. “I am going to do a thorough job, so bear with me.”

“Take your time,” said Lynn. “I only care about winning.”

That was how it started. It ended a few hours later, during which I pumped a come load up each horny ass and pussy for the other to suck out and share.

“Whose ass was it anyway?” asked Doris.

“You, whores, looked so hot I forgot all about it,” I said. “If you need to find out, we have to do it all over.”

“Maybe later,” said Doris. “I am surprised that all that thoroughness went for nothing.”

“It wasn’t for nothing,” I said. “It was practice for next time.”

“We’ll be having many of these educational orgies to teach you how to take care of my daughter,” said Doris.

“I like your teaching style, Dori, baby,” I said.

“It’s slow but sure,” she said.

“I’d call it nice and hard, and I love it,” I said.

“It seems that you need a lot of it, young man,” she said.

“You are the teacher, Dori, my whore, ma’am,” I said.

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“Did you go through with it?” Doris’s husband asked her when they went to bed later.

“Everything went wonderfully,” she said. “He had trained our daughter really well. She didn’t shy away from anything we did, and she loved it all. I am happy about their relationship. She took everything he gave her and begged for more, taking after her mom. In the end, we both had to beg for mercy though.”

“You mean he’d already turned her into a depraved whore,” he said.

“He calls her his little harlot,” she said. “By the way, he calls me his big harlot.”

“You are happy with that?” he asked incredulously.

“Honey, when a man calls a woman *his* something, it means that he cares a lot about her,” she said. “It’s an endearing term. My daughter and I are too happy to be his harlots. We’ll show him every time that we deserve it.”

“As long as you do his bidding, you’ll deserve it,” he said.

“He only lets us do what we enjoy,” she said. “Our daughter was so pretty and hot. I was so proud of her. You’d think that he’d eat her raw, but she loved every second of it. I enjoyed being there with them, and they enjoyed having me with them. I had much more fun than the other night. We did everything I did the other night and then some. We were without any inhibitions. He really loved having us together. You can’t blame him for that either. I really enjoyed watching my daughter enjoy herself so much, especially because I was part of it. He enjoyed watching us act lewdly,

especially together, and we enjoyed doing that for him. We had an amazing time. Being so free with each other got us closer together than ever. I owe him big, and Lynn owes him too.”

“He turned the two of you into complete perverts,” he said.

“What we did was not that more perverted than when you spread my ass for him to fuck and fill with a big load of come,” she said. “Honey, maybe I shouldn’t talk about this with you. I don’t want you to look lowly at us.”

“I won’t look at you lowly,” he said. “I don’t think I am holier than you or anything. I definitely won’t hate Lynn. She’s just a little kid. I am just surprised how you like him to treat you like cheap whores.”

“Honey, no woman enjoys being neglected or taken for granted,” she said. “Nick spares no efforts to please his sluts and make them please him. That’s why we all love it. By the way, his mom has already approved Lynn.”

“Did he have sex with her in front of his mom?” he asked.

“Obviously,” she said. “His mom must have wanted to make sure that his little harlot was good for him just like I wanted to make sure that he was good for her.”

“How did it go?” he asked.

“They wouldn’t tell me until I’ve been certified myself,” she said.

“Are you sure they are not hiding anything?” he asked.

“I don’t think so,” she said. “I am a big girl anyway. I can handle myself if I see something I don’t like.”

“Are you happy with what you’ve done so far?” he asked.

“We now have more than ourselves to worry about,” she said. “My daughter and I are very happy.”

“I bet Nick’s happier,” he said. “He’s the luckiest bastard I’ve ever seen.”

“He can’t agree more with you, and he’s very grateful,” she said. “Though, I think he deserves all of it and then some. He’s very respectful and respectable. Other boys and even men would be stupid arrogant braggarts.”

“I can’t deny that,” he said. “I can’t believe a kid like that can keep his mouth shut and be humble.”

“He’s smart and nice,” she said. “He’s an adorable boy.”

“I wouldn’t have put up with him if he hadn’t been like that,” he said.

“Aren’t you happy that he’s taking good care of your horny women too?” she teased. “Don’t you want your wife and daughter to be happy?”

“Of course I want you to be happy,” he said.

“Thank you, honey,” she said, giving him a kiss on the lips while she squeezed his cock. “Now, I’ll happily suck your hard cock and drain your balls down my throat or let you fuck my well-fucked pussy first. Are you in?”

“I never thought you’d ask me this question,” he said. “I always dreamed about having you suck my cock and swallow my come. I want to sit back and watch you give me a long nice blowjob before you swallow all my come.”

“You got that, honey,” she said. “Relax and let your slut wife take care of your hard cock. I am sure Nick would love me to put what he taught me to good use.”

“I probably need to be grateful to him, but he got your ass all to himself,” he said.

“You had never used my ass before, and you got a strange pussy for it,” she said. “You still owe him although he’d always claim the contrary. He’s always grateful even if you owe him.”

“It’s now in your hands, or rather in your mouth, to make me feel grateful,” he said.

“Don’t you doubt that I will,” she said.

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On the same weekend, Victoria was getting her husband ready to share her.

“Honey, on Friday, Doris is going to come over for another orgy,” said Victoria. “She’s bringing a date with her. She wants him to keep me out of the way while she has her way with you. Can you handle her on your own?”

“You are going to have sex with her date?” asked John.

“I don’t suppose he can keep me out of the way by talking to me about politics,” she said.

“How well does she know her date?” he asked.

“She knows him pretty well,” she said. “He’s her secret stud.”

“Is he clean and discreet?” he asked.

“That’s the least he must be,” she said. “If I don’t like him, I won’t fuck him, but you’ll fuck her anyway.”

“If that’s the case, I am okay with it,” he said.

At the same time, Rebecca was telling her husband that on Saturday was his turn to share.

“Honey, Holly’s inviting us on Saturday to her house for a light dinner and heavy sex,” said Rebecca. “Are you up for that?”

“I am if you are,” he said.

“This time, she wants you all to herself,” she said. “She’ll have her lover take care of me.”

“Is this like swinging?” he asked.

“You are going to have sex with her while her lover does the same to me,” she said.

“Are you okay with that?” he asked.

“It sounds like fun,” she said. “Are you okay with it?”

“Yes,” he said. “If I get to have fun, so should you.”

“Get ready to fuck her silly,” she said. “I’ll make sure to fuck her guy limp, but, if you hear her talk about him, you’ll think he’ll fuck me unconscious.”

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When I returned home from school on Monday, Lydia was waiting for me in the living room. As soon as I put my backpack down and greeted her, she pulled me to her and took my cock out. She proceeded to suck my cock, which got hard in seconds. I kissed her when she finally took her mouth off my hard cock. Mom watched smiling.

Lydia turned around and got on her knees, exposing her ass. I spent a minute kissing and licking her juicy pussy and hot asshole. After the obligatory pussy fuck to orgasm, I put my cock in her ass and proceeded to fuck her nice and hard. She fucked back energetically as our ass fuck heated up. She soon had her first anal orgasm.

“To what do I owe this lovely reception?” I asked Lydia as I fucked her ass at an easy pace.

“I am thanking you for what you did for me last Wednesday,” she said.

“You know that what I do is self-rewarding,” I said. “My only reward’s to see you come on my cock.”

“I don’t know how many times I have to come on your wonderful cock to thank you enough,” she said.

“As many times as you want,” I said.

“Well, I am here to invite you and your mom to my house so my husband and I can thank you properly,” she said. “He’ll thank your mom by coming again and again in her come-thirsty mouth, and I’ll thank you by coming again and again on your amazing cock as you impale my asshole deeply and fuck it really hard.”

“Your husband wants to watch me fuck you in the ass while Mom sucks his cock?” I asked.

“He also wants to know why I want my ass to be exclusively yours,” she said.

“Doesn’t he already know that you are doing that because you are an amazing woman?” I said.

She turned back and gave me a long kiss.

“I thought I was doing that because you were an amazing stud,” she said.

“I guess you thought wrong,” I said.

“Will you be free on Wednesday night so we can sort it out?” she asked.

“Only if your husband’s ready to watch his amazing wife get used properly,” I said.

“Make me come and send me home to let him know it’s on,” she said.

“Is he home?” I asked.

“No,” she said. “I’ll call him.”

“You can call him from here while I continue to fuck your ass,” I said.

“I know I can, but I want to be ready for you on Wednesday,” she said. “I raved that you were the best ass fucker in the world, so I don’t want to let you down or let you let me down.”

She went home after she sucked my cock after her next orgasm. I gave her asshole a deep kiss before she left, playfully shaking her hot ass at me.

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On Wednesday, Mom and I were ready at four. Lydia had sent her kids out to friends. Mom wore an outrageous halter dress that exposed her entire back and hardly covered her entire ass in addition to exposing half her tits. She did not wear any underwear either. Naturally, we could not just walk like that to Lydia’s house although it was right next to ours. Mom wore a more conservative dress on top that she took off as soon as the door closed.

Lydia opened the door for us and let us in. I kissed her and felt up her tits and ass while Mom took off her outer dress. Lydia groped my hardening cock before she led us in. I followed both hot asses. After the greetings, I sat on the sofa to Jiff’s left as Mom and Lydia sat on the loveseat, treating us to their sexy bare legs. We started to chat.

“We didn’t invite you here to talk,” said Lydia a minute later. “Amy, let’s get down to work, so to speak.”

Lydia knelt down before me, and Mom followed suit, kneeling before Jiff.

“Mr. Perkins, you have an amazing wife,” I said to Jiff. “I admire men who have a great taste in women.”

“Thank you,” he said. “I am sure you have a great taste in women too.”

“I actually have a very fine taste in women,” I said. “I am not being proud because of that in itself but thankful for its cause. Having lived my life in the same house with my lovely mom and having seen your dazzling wife very often, I have to have a great taste in women. When I am with an amazing woman, I show her how grateful I am.”

“You are a charming young man, Nick,” said Lydia. “I love being with you, and he knows it.”

“She didn’t keep it a secret how much she enjoys your company,” he said.

“I am neither too proud nor too shy to admit how lucky and grateful I am for that,” I said.

“So far it looks that you deserve it,” he said.

“So far you haven’t seen anything,” said Lydia. “He more than deserves it and then some.”

“Thank both of you so much,” I said. “I am very flattered.”

“You don’t mind watching your mom do this?” he asked.

“Mom’s an incredible cocksucker,” I said. “Watching an artist at work is always a great pleasure.”

“I agree with you,” he said. “It’s a pleasure to feel it or see it, but many people would feel embarrassed or humiliated to know that their moms do that. They’d think their moms were sluts.”

“I think being a slut is part of being a woman,” I said. “An amazing woman’s an amazing slut. I don’t mean by slut here a common slut who spreads her lips, legs or cheeks for everybody though, but a private slut.”

“I think I know what you mean,” he said.

“What do *you* think about watching your sexy wife suck and fuck a high school kid?” I asked.

“You are a young man, Nick,” he said. “You don’t look or sound like a kid at all to me. I have no doubt this is going to be a lot of fun.”

“Thank you, Mr. Perkins,” I said. “You are a very generous man to share your precious wife with me.”

“I am not completely selfless,” he laughed.

“Nobody is,” I said, “but you are certainly more selfless and less jealous than I am.”

“Why do you say that?” he asked. “You don’t have a problem with what your mom’s doing.”

“I am not always very jealous,” I said. “I usually am though.”

My cock had been rock hard for a while. I pulled Lydia up into my lap and kissed her. While we kissed lewdly, I hiked her skirt and fondled her bare ass. I slipped two fingers into her wet pussy and then moved one to her asshole. I finger fucked both her fuck holes while we continued to kiss.

“Are you hungry for my big cock, baby?” I teased as I broke the kiss and removed my finger from her pussy, pulling her pussy to my cock.

“You know I am,” she moaned, inserting my cock into her hot pussy, as I pushed my other finger up her ass.

“I do, but let’s make sure your husband knows what a cock-hungry whore his lovely wife is,” I said as she started riding my cock and fingers. “Show him.”

She pulled her top down and offered me her big tits. With my mouth shuttling between her stiff nipples and two fingers pumping her horny asshole, she did not have a problem coming in record time because she was getting fucked in front of her husband for the very first time.

“Now, he knows,” she gasped after her orgasm subsided.

“I think he’s wondering now if your tight asshole’s as hungry for my cock,” I said. “Don’t you, Mr. Perkins?”

“You bet,” he said.

“My asshole’s actually hungrier for your cock than my pussy,” she moaned as she reached underneath herself and moved my cock to her asshole while I let her suck my sticky fingers.

She gasped when my cock head popped past her anal sphincter.

“With the hunger your pussy devoured my cock, that’s going to be hard to believe,” I said.

“I can prove it,” she said, pushing her ass down my shaft in short strokes.

“If you want to show your husband that you are the most wanton ass whore in town, please be my guest,” I said as her asshole swallowed my entire cock and twitched around it. “I’d be very happy for you.”

“You want to show off your ass whore in front of her husband, don’t you?” she teased, bouncing on my cock.

“You know all the credit would go to you because you are the whore,” I said, spreading her ass.

“I’ll share it with your big hard cock,” she gasped, riding my cock faster as I sucked and nibbled her nipples.

True to her word, she came faster than she had with my cock in her pussy.

“Aren’t you proud of your hot slut wife, Mr. Perkins?” I said as she collapsed on top of me and I gently worked her ass up and down my hard shaft.

“I sure am,” he said. “You did a great job too.”

“Do you think your pussy and asshole are ready to be eaten now?” I teased.

“Oh, yes,” she moaned.

“I am going to eat them until they are ready for my big cock,” I said.

“Now, my husband wouldn’t know that they are always ready for your big cock,” she said.

“I know,” I said. “I am trying to mislead him.”

“Do you think we can mislead him after what we’ve just done?” she said, humping my cock gently.

“That depends on how treacherous you can be,” I said.

“I can be very treacherous when I am this hungry for your big cock,” she said.

“You know you are such a dirty whore I don’t want to take my cock out of your horny ass ever,” I said.

“Me neither,” she said, “but despite how good you are, you can’t eat my asshole and fuck it at the same time.”

“I can eat your horny asshole and tongue fuck it at the same time,” I said.

“Let’s do that,” she said, getting up off my cock.

She knelt down and deep throat my cock for a few seconds before she pulled me off my seat. She bent over the sofa, and I knelt behind her. I used my right hand to slide two fingers up her ass and two fingers in her wet pussy. I finger fucked her pussy and ass at an easy pace until she started to hump my hand. I then jerked her fuck holes vigorously to orgasm. I then moved forward and started switching my cock between her pussy and asshole after each full thrust. I spent a few minutes transferring her copious pussy juices to her rectum. I grabbed her tits, pinching her stiff nipples, and drilled her ass to orgasm.

When she calmed down, I removed my cock from her ass and dipped it in her drenched pussy. I took my dripping cock out and proceeded to lick her pussy and asshole, working my tongue all the way into each horny fuck hole. She moaned and humped my face. I ate her pussy to orgasm and then her asshole to another.

As soon as her asshole stopped twitching around my tongue, I slipped my sticky cock into her sodden pussy. I then took it out and pushed it into her ass. I grabbed her tits and fucked her ass through three gut-wrenching orgasms. She was out of breath when I turned her around and slid my cock all the way down her throat.

She deep throat my cock gently while she caught her breath. I then held the back of her head and fucked her eager throat rhythmically. I occasionally slapped her face with my sticky cock. When I was done with her face, I pulled her up and pushed her back onto the sofa next to her husband. I pushed her legs over her head, exposing her glistening pussy and horny asshole obscenely. I pushed her legs against the seatback, and she guided my cock into her offered asshole. I made a firm thrust, driving my cock balls deep up her ass and making her gasp. I paused for a second before I proceeded to pound her ass vigorously as she spread her cheeks lewdly and begged for more.



“You really know how to fuck,” commented Jiff.

“Ass fucking’s my passion,” I said without missing a beat. “I am no good if I don’t know how to do it.”

“You are very good, baby,” gasped Lydia. “I am the one who can judge your ass fucking now too.”

“Honey, anybody can see that he’s doing a great job,” he said.

“I am the only one who can feel that,” she gasped.

“I can see that you are having a great time too,” he said.

“Are you happy that your whore wife’s enjoying having her friend’s son fuck her ass royally?” she gasped.

“I am, especially as I enjoy having her friend suck my cock royally,” he said.

“My friend and her son are working hard to please us while you and I sit back and have fun,” she gasped.

“We love to bring the smile to the faces of needy people,” I said.

“The only thing I need is your big cock, baby,” she gasped.

“I enjoy satisfying needy whores if they are as lovely as you are,” I said, fucking her ass even harder.

“Oh, yes, baby, satisfy my insatiable ass,” she gasped.

She came within two minutes. I gave her a brief break as I dipped my cock in her soaked pussy before I resumed drilling her asshole. After she came the next time, I dipped my cock in her wet pussy again, but I flipped her onto her knees before I shoved my cock back up her ass. I drilled her ass like a jack hammer through two orgasms nonstop. I had to hold her up while I fucked her ass through her next orgasm. Jiff did not believe the hard fucking his wife’s ass was getting or how much she loved it.

“Wow!” she gasped. “I need a break.”

“Mom, you didn’t say a word ever since you stuffed that cock in your mouth,” I said. “Are you okay?”

“You know I don’t like to speak with a full mouth,” said Mom, taking Jiff’s cock briefly out of her mouth. “I am having a great time, but I am very horny as I see you fuck my slut friend really hard.”

“Your slut friend’s going to eat your dripping pussy while she has a break,” I said thrusting in Lydia’s pussy.

“Are you really going to give me a break?” asked Lydia as I flipped her while keeping my cock in her pussy.

“Of course,” I said as I carried Lydia and deposited her behind Mom.

Lydia adjusted her position so her mouth would be directly under Mom’s pussy while I fucked her pussy gently. She hiked Mom’s dress, exposing her bare ass. Mom lowered her leaky pussy onto Lydia’s mouth, and Lydia proceeded to lick and suck. My face was right above Mom’s ass as I fucked Lydia’s pussy. Lydia wetted two fingers in my mouth before she slid them up Mom’s tight asshole, making her moan happily.

Lydia ate Mom’s dripping pussy eagerly as I fucked her pussy as eagerly. I only made her come after she made Mom come in her mouth. When her orgasm subsided, I pulled my glistening cock out of her wet pussy and crawled astride her body. She spread Mom’s ass, and I carefully slid my cock balls deep up Mom’s horny asshole, making her gasp. Lydia resumed eating Mom’s hot pussy as I gripped Mom’s tits and proceeded to fuck her lustful ass, making her moan over the hard cock she was sucking.

“You fuck your own mom,” said Jiff in surprise.

“Sex is the ultimate form of physical love and passion,” I said without missing a beat. “Mom has a great body. I can’t deprive us of the pleasure of fucking her hot cock-loving body. I love fucking her like nothing else.”

“Your big beautiful cock’s my favorite cock too,” gasped Mom.

“I have no objection,” he said. “I am just surprised.”

“I know how you feel,” I said. “It takes an open mind and a lustful heart to recognize the beauty right under one’s nose and appreciate it.”

With all her fuck holes being busily indulged, Mom had a hard orgasm within a few minutes. When she relaxed, I pulled out of her hot ass and pushed my cock all the way down Lydia’s throat. I fucked Lydia’s throat for a minute before I pushed my cock into Mom’s soaked pussy. I made a few deep thrusts before I pushed it into her ass and proceeded to fuck it. Lydia slid out from under Mom, and Mom raised her ass up.

“Oh, yes, fuck your mom’s cock-hungry asshole,” urged Lydia as she spread Mom’s ass and watched her stretched asshole swallow my thick cock again and again.

“I thought you said she didn’t take it in the ass,” said Jiff.

“I said she didn’t let her husband fuck her in the ass,” said Lydia. “Nick, however, has not met a virgin ass who could resist his wicked ways. He fucked her ass right after he fucked her pussy for the first time. He’s the only one who’s ever fucked her hot ass. She lets him have it any time and any way he wants.”

“He actually fucked me in the ass before he fucked my pussy,” gasped Mom. “It’s been his ever since.”

“Hot asses can’t resist true love,” I said.

“I guess Dan doesn’t have a clue,” he said.

“He does,” said Lydia. “Nick sometimes fucks his mom in the ass in front of his dad, but he knows that his wife’s tight ass belongs to their horny son. That was why we offered him my ass.”

“Is this why he’s so good at ass fucking?” he asked.

“I don’t use my lovely mom’s hot ass for training if that’s what you mean,” I said. “My wonderful girlfriend got that honor. I and every woman I fuck owe her a lot.”

“I know his girlfriend very well,” she said. “She’s a very sweet girl.”

“Is she okay with this?” he asked.

“You are talking about this like it’s a bad thing,” I said. “Of course she’s okay with it.”

“Wow!” he exclaimed. “You are a very lucky guy.”

“I thought we already agreed on that,” I said.

“We did, but I didn’t know how lucky you were,” he said.

“You still don’t,” I smiled.

As the ass fucking heated up, I pounded Mom’s eager ass vigorously, slapping her leaky pussy with my balls.

“Nick, you are not showing your mom any mercy,” said Jiff. “You are fucking her like a cheap whore.”

“I always give Mom my very best,” I said. “That’s why I fuck her like only a first-class ass whore of her caliber should be fucked. She’d never want me to fuck her like she were the village virgin. Would you feel you were abusing a Ferrari if you drove it faster than twenty-five miles an hour?”

“Nick fucks every one of my fuck holes like I want it to be fucked,” gasped Mom.

“I am proud that my wonderful mom’s even a bigger ass whore than your wife,” I said.

“I have to admit that it’s true,” said Lydia. “She’s a bigger oral slut and ass whore than I am. In short, she’s a bigger whore than I am. She was just waiting to be let out of the bottle, and Nick did that.”

“You need to treat her like the incredible cocksucker she is too,” I said. “Let her suck your cock in every position you can think of. Fuck her throat. Use her well. Make her feel special and appreciated.”

As the talking stopped for a while, I held Mom’s hips tightly and drilled her offered ass so hard it made the previous fucking seem gentle. The great thing was that Mom came within a minute, and it was a long hard orgasm.

“I didn’t know people could fuck this hard,” commented Jiff.

“When you have an amazing ass whore at your cock tip, you can do anything,” I said, thrusting in Mom’s ass.

“You make it sound easy, but I am sure very few women and even fewer men can do this,” he said.

“I am so lucky this woman’s very special,” I said as I reached out and squeezed Mom’s firm tits.

“The young man who’s just drilled my ass wonderfully is most special too,” gasped Mom.

“The problem’s that he was supposed to be fucking me not you,” complained Lydia. “He can fuck you all he wants at any time at home.”

“It wasn’t me who asked for a break,” I said.

“I asked for a break not a vacation,” said Lydia.

“Give me a break,” I smiled as I pulled her head down at the same time I popped my cock out of Mom’s ass.

Lydia opened her mouth, and my cock slid all the way down her throat. I made a few thrusts in her mouth before I pulled out and dipped my cock in Mom’s drenched pussy. I pulled my dripping cock out and slid it all the way up her ass. I repeated that a few times before I pulled Lydia’s head down and shoved my cock down her throat.

“Now, I am ready,” I said, slapping her face with my sticky cock.

“Like you ever are not,” she said as I lay back on the carpet, facing her husband.

“Squat on my cock and show your husband how much you like bouncing your hot ass on my big cock,” I said. “Show him that you made the best out of your long break too.”

“I am ready to get my ass fucked really hard,” she said as she squatted astride me, facing her husband.

She held my cock in her right hand and I spread her ass for her as she lowered it all the way down my shaft with a contented moan. She leaned back, propping herself on her arms. I grabbed her tits as she started to bounce.

“Mom, you can get onto the sofa by Mr. Perkins so you can watch while you suck,” I suggested.

“I can actually do better than that,” said Mom.

Mom kept her mouth wrapped around Jiff’s hard cock as she rose to her feet and moved around the left armrest of the sofa, draping herself on it. By then Lydia was bouncing on my cock energetically as I fondled her jiggling tits and pulled on her stiff nipples. Mom decided to make Jiff come at that time. His groans announced that.

“I am going to come,” grunted Jiff.

Mom continued deeply sucking his cock. She then pulled up, leaving half his cock in her mouth as his cock twitched, spewing his come in her mouth. She kept her lips pursed tightly around the middle of his shaft, jerking them up and down until she drained his balls completely. She then let go of his softening cock and walked over to Lydia, who understood her intent when she brought her head down to hers. Lydia tilted her head up and opened her mouth. Mom had stood to the side so Jiff could see his come dribble slowly into his wife’s waiting mouth.

“Swallow your husband’s come, you dirty come slut,” teased Mom after giving the entire come load to Lydia.

Lydia slowed down, and I took over fucking her ass. She shook her head, swirling the come around before she swallowed it to the last drop.

“Thank you, Miss Goody Two Shoes,” teased Lydia.

Mom brought her lips to Lydia’s, and they kissed lewdly.

“My mom’s Mrs. One Amazing Ass,” I said.

“This compliment deserves a reward,” said Mom as she stood astride my head.

Mom hiked her dress and squatted on my face, bringing her asshole to my lips. I licked her asshole as I lowered my hands to Lydia’s hips and fucked her vigorously while Mom fondled her tits. Lydia came within a minute and then sat down on my hard cock. Mom dipped two fingers in Lydia’s drenched pussy and let her suck them. I held Mom’s ass with both hands and ate her asshole to orgasm.

“Bend over the sofa,” I said to Mom as I gently pushed her ass off my face. “I am going to fuck your ass.”

Lydia dismounted me on her own as Mom knelt by the sofa, resting her upper body on the cushion. I leapt up and crouched astride Mom’s offered ass. Lydia knelt behind me and spread Mom’s ass. My cock slid up Mom’s tight asshole without manual guidance.

“The come slut swallowed her husband’s come,” I said as I started to fuck Mom’s ass. “You are going to get mine deep up your hot tight ass.”

“I’d love that so much,” moaned Mom as I accelerated my pace.

“Fuck your whore mother’s ass, you dirty motherfucker,” urged Lydia. “Ream out her horny asshole wide. Your balls are so full of come it’s going to leak out of her mouth.”

Meanwhile, my full balls spanked the back of Mom’s leaky pussy with every deep hard thrust that made her entire body jerk as she fondled her own tits through her dress. She moaned and gasped softly, pushing her ass out for every new thrust. I maintained a brisk pace for a few minutes before I went into over drive, making the entire sofa jerk with my fast thrusts.

“Is your ass thirsty for my hot creamy come?” I teased.

“Yes,” hissed Mom.

She stiffened a few seconds later. I fucked her shaking frame like a maniac as her tight asshole twitched greedily around my swollen cock. When my come boiled up, I slammed my cock all the way in and ground vigorously into her, keeping it as deep as possible as my thick come spewed up her sucking bowels. I only pulled out when both our orgasms died completely. I gave her come-filled asshole a quick tongue kiss.

As soon as I stepped aside, Lydia pounced on Mom’s relaxed asshole and proceeded to suck. Jiff was surprised to see his wife try to suck my come out of the depths of Mom’s ass. Mom moaned, thrusting her ass out into Lydia’s mouth. Lydia persisted for a minute or two before she pulled back, looking happy with her accomplishment. She stood up and pulled Mom’s head up and tilted it back. Mom opened her mouth, and Lydia dribbled my come into it. Mom savored the come before she swallowed it all.

“Thank you, you come-sucking slut,” smiled Mom.

“You are welcome, Mrs. Goody One Come-Sucking Ass,” said Lydia, smiling back.

Jiff’s cock was getting hard already, so Mom ended her break and tended to it. I sat down next to him, and Lydia proceeded to nurse my soft cock. When Jiff’s cock was hard, I got up and pulled Mom up. I laid her in the middle of the sofa with her legs draped over the sofa back and her head hanging off the cushion.

“Fuck her face,” I said to Jiff. “Make her feel like a real oral whore.”

Jiff got the hint and pushed his cock down Mom’s throat as I took my seat back. My own cock was hard, so I pulled Lydia astride me. As soon as she impaled her ass on my cock and started to bounce, I used my left hand to fondle her tits and my right hand to finger fuck Mom’s fuck holes. Mom was pulling Jiff into her throat by his ass.

Jiff liked that he could fuck Mom's throat in different positions and made the best of it. I taught him a few positions by demonstrating on his wife. I fucked Mom's ass twice before I finally came deep in Lydia's well-fucked ass. By then, Mom had passed the second come load she sucked out of Jiff's balls to Lydia. It was Mom's right then to suck my come out of Lydia's asshole and keep it for herself after showing it to us.

"Honey, now that you know why I want my horny ass to be exclusively his, would you give Nick an open permission to fuck me whenever we get a chance?" she asked.

"Would you give me a permission to fuck my secretary?" he asked.

"I'd even invite her to share our bed," she said.

"In this case, you have my permission to fuck Nick and his dad whenever you want," he said. "Don't fuck anyone else though until you get my permission."

"I won't need anyone else," she said. "Thank you, honey."

"You are welcome, babe," he said.

"Isn't this much better than getting a divorce when I first discovered that he was banging her?" she said later.

"You know I prefer happily married whores," I said. "Is she happily married?"

"Yes," she said. "Maybe she is because Jiff fucks her."

"Let's see if she's an anal virgin," I said.

"What if she wasn't your type?" she asked.

"Not being my type isn't a crime punishable by the law," I said. "She still deserves to lose her ass cherry."

"I'll find out and let you know," she said.

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When Doris and I arrived at Victoria's house, her husband was surprised to see me.

"Beth's out for the evening," volunteered John after we exchanged greetings.

"She's spending the evening at my house with Lisa, my sister and Mrs. Flint's daughter Lynn," I said. "I am here to spend the evening with you and Mrs. Conkley."

"We are kind of busy tonight," he said as Doris and I sat on the loveseat.

"He's my date," said Doris. "He'll be entertaining your wife while you entertain me."

"He's Beth's boyfriend," protested John.

"He's Lynn's lover too," she said. "That was how I discovered him and found out how good he really was."

"He's too young," he said.

"I am sure your wife would love the fact that he doesn't tire," she said.

"Can you really take care of a real woman?" asked Victoria.

"All I can say is that I'll have a lot of fun helping you answer this question if you let me," I said.

"You don't think I am too old for you?" she asked.

"Let me put it this way," I smiled. "I won't find you too old if you don't find me too young."

"You don't sound too young so far," she said.

“You look barely old enough yourself,” I said. “Why don’t you bring your hot little ass over here and let your husband find out how you look when you make out with a kid young enough to be your son.”

“You get off on the fact that I am old enough to be your mom,” she said as she got up and walked to me.

Victoria and Doris met on the way as Doris made her way to John.

“I actually get off on the fact that you are a very hot woman,” I said as I pulled Victoria into my lap. “Show me how hot you really are.”

Doris knelt before John and proceeded to fish out his cock. I cupped Victoria’s left tit and proceeded to fondle it as she brought her mouth to mine. My right hand cupped her right ass cheek. She ground her left ass cheek into my boner as we kissed. Before long, my left hand was up her skirt, fingering her wet pussy. She pulled her top down, exposing her tits, and pulled my face into them. She squirmed and moaned happily as I sucked her nipples, fingered her pussy and fondled her ass.

“You are a bad boy for sending your girlfriend to your house and coming to fuck her mom,” teased Victoria.

“You think your slut daughter wouldn’t want me to fuck her slut mom?” I teased. “Didn’t she want me to fuck you in the ass while you rode your husband’s cock the other day?”

“What other day?” asked Doris. “Fess up.”

“That was weird,” said Victoria. “I caught John spreading Beth’s ass in the living room while Nick fucked it vigorously. Nick talked me into sucking John’s cock and then sitting on it. While Nick fucked Beth’s ass she licked my asshole. John spread my ass, and she pumped it with two fingers. Nick took over, and I came my ass off.”

“That doesn’t make sense,” said Doris. “Why would John spread his daughter’s ass for her boyfriend?”

“They had some argument, and Nick and Beth talked him into doing that,” she said.

“Whatever,” said Doris. “What happened next?”

“She had Nick shove his cock down my throat,” said Victoria. “When she called me a dirty cocksucker, I gushed on her dad’s cock. She then finger fucked my ass while she rode Nick’s cock next to me and told me she was reaming out my asshole because Nick wouldn’t fuck whores in the pussy. She said we both were whores.”

“Wow!” exclaimed Doris.

“She asked me if I wanted Nick to ream out my virgin ass and make me his whore, and I said yes,” said Victoria. “She told me if I wanted that I had to tell him I wanted to be his ass whore. I came while I did.”

“You really, wanted that, you slut,” said Doris.

“Yes,” hissed Victoria. “He was about to fuck my virgin ass while I rode John’s cock with my pussy when Lisa walked in on us and put an end to that. Talk about perfect timing.”

“Oh, you were in the living room,” said Doris. “Bummer!”

“How did you explain fucking together to Lisa?” asked Doris.

“After Nick came in Beth’s ass, he took the girls upstairs to give us privacy while they discussed the matter,” said Victoria. “I have no idea what happened. We never discussed this issue again till now.”

“Are you going to let Nick fuck you in the ass while John fucks your pussy tonight?” asked Doris.

“If we are all horny enough,” said Victoria. “It all depends on the mood.”

“If he wants your ass, he’s going to get it,” said Doris. “Do you know where he fucked me for the first time?”

“Where?” asked Victoria.

“On a rooftop of a high rise downtown,” said Doris.

“Wow!” said Victoria.

“It was a great view, but I didn’t get to enjoy it if you know what I mean,” said Doris.

Victoria laughed.

“He then took me down and had me suck his big cock in front of a lawyer’s office,” she said. “The secretary saw us and suspected what we were doing. He had her think I was his mom and was inspecting his pants and even called her to take a look. She apologized and went home. I never stopped sucking his cock while they talked.”

“That was crazy,” said Victoria.

“We then went into the office and fucked in the copy room,” said Doris. “On the lawyer’s way out, Nick was fucking me in front of the office, and they started talking while he fucked me. He told him he was going to fuck my virgin asshole in front of my teenage daughter, and the lawyer told him he couldn’t persuade his wife to do that.”

“You are not serious,” said Victoria.

“Oh, yes, I am,” said Doris. “Nick offered to help him with his wife. He also bent me over a car parked on the street and fucked me there with a butt plug up my ass, and the car alarm went off just as I got off. It was hilarious.”

“Wow!” said Victoria.

“On the drive home, he parked in front of your house and called Beth while I sucked his cock in the car with a fat butt plug up my ass,” said Doris. “He told her she could kiss my pussy and ass like Lynn did yours. She opened the door and squatted. She ate my pussy and ass to an orgasm each while I sucked his juicy cock, and then we drove off.”

“Right there on the street?” asked Victoria in disbelief.

“Yes,” said Doris. “By the way, when did Lynn kiss your pussy and ass?”

“It was on the second day she spent here with Beth,” said Victoria. “He explained to me that it was necessary for her slut training. He had her masturbate for me on the dining table and then crawl and beg me to let her kiss my pussy and ass. What was I supposed to do? I just let her, and she thanked me like I gave her a million bucks.”

“You participated in my daughter’s slut training?” said Doris.

“I had no choice,” said Victoria. “He told me she’d keep begging until I said yes. I didn’t want my husband to come home to find your daughter on her hands and knees begging me to let her kiss my pussy. How would I explain that to him? Nick told me, once he asked her to do something, she’d do it or die trying. There was no way out.”

“Anyway, the slut got to guide his big cock into my virgin ass like I told the lawyer after we both begged Nick to fuck my virgin asshole and make me his ass whore,” said Doris.

“That was an interesting day,” said Victoria.

“When Lynn told me the details of what he and she did, I thought he took advantage of her innocence and naiveness and brainwashed her,” said Doris. “When he took me out to dinner, he got me to do shameless acts my daughter wouldn’t do. If he wants your ass, he’ll take it even if your husband, mom and dad are in the same room.”

“You think so?” asked Victoria.

“I am sure of it,” said Doris. “Had he really wanted it that day, he’d have taken it even with Lisa there. Trust me. You are going to get your ass fucked. Relax.”

“Am I, Nick?” asked Victoria.

“Doris, why didn’t you tell her that I only do what my sluts want me to do?” I said. “You and your daughter begged me to deflower your virgin ass. When you sucked my cock and swallowed my come for the first time on that rooftop, you thanked me like I gave you the lottery winning ticket. Wasn’t that right?”

“Yes, it was all right,” said Doris. “There you have it, Victoria. If you want your ass to get fucked, all you have to do is beg for it. It can’t get any easier than that, and it’s all in your hands.”

Doris sucked John’s cock while he watched his wife squirm. Victoria raised her ass a little when I pulled her skirt up. She was practically naked with her top and skirt around her waist. I used my right hand to tease her asshole.

“Nick, are you sure you are not cheating on Beth with me?” gasped Victoria as I probed her asshole.

“What do you mean?” I asked, working on both her fuck holes.

“You sent your girlfriend to your house, and you are now here trying to score with her mom,” she gasped.

“Wasn’t she the one who told me to let you suck my cock the other time?” I asked.

“Yes, but then she was with us, so you did it for her,” she said. “Now, you are doing this for yourself.”

“You want me to call Beth and tell her I am trying to get into her mom’s ass?” I said. “You want to hear what she has to say about that?”

“Why not?” she said.

“Call her and put the call on speakerphone,” I said, handing her my cell phone.

She made the call while I returned my hands to her fuck holes.

“Hi, Nick, what’s up?” said Beth.

“Hi, baby,” I said. “What are you doing?”

“I was eating your mom’s pussy, but, now since I have to talk to you, I can’t talk and eat pussy at the same time, she’s eating mine,” she said.

“What’s Lisa doing?” I asked.

“Lisa and Alex are playing anal games,” she said. “You’ll love it when you fuck our horny asses next time.”

“I always love to fuck your asses,” I said.

“Speaking of asses, have you fucked my slut mom’s ass yet?” she asked. “You couldn’t have finished. What happened? Why are you calling me so early?”

“Well, I haven’t fucked your slut mom’s ass yet, but I am working on it,” I said. “I also wanted to tell you that the call’s on speakerphone and your mom and dad can hear you.”

“Same here,” she said. “Your mom and our sisters can hear you. I guess I need to talk politely about Mom. Why haven’t you penetrated my prim and proper mom’s rear end yet?”

“Don’t be silly, Beth,” I said. “Talk normally. I haven’t banged her ass yet because it’s still too early. We have all night. Your slut mom thought that I sent you to my house to cheat on you with her. Can you believe that?”

“Nick, that’s just babble,” she said. “Ask her if she wants me to come over and watch her whore herself to my boyfriend or if she’d rather have you leave.”

“She heard your question,” I said. “So, Mrs. Conkley, do you want your daughter to come watch, or do you want me to leave?”

“I don’t want her to watch me act like a cheap whore in front of her dad, and I can’t let you leave after you’ve got me all hot and wet,” she said. “Would you really leave me in this state?”



“Why are you being a tight ass?” asked Beth.

“That was earlier,” said Victoria. “Now, I am no longer a tight ass. He’s been reaming out my asshole with his fingers for a while now.”

“What do you want now?” asked Beth.

“I want to get fucked like a cheap whore,” said Victoria.

“That’s my slut mom,” said Beth. “I have to go now. I mean I have to come. Have fun. Bye, all.”

“Bye, Beth,” said Victoria.

“Say hi to all,” I said. “Bye.”

Victoria hung up and put the phone away.

“Don’t you have any shame, Mrs. Conkley?” I teased. “How do you tell your daughters that you want to get fucked like a cheap whore by no other than their boyfriend?”

“Did you want me to lie to them?” she gasped.

“You didn’t have to be so graphic,” I said. “Now, they can’t help imagining you with my big fat cock stuffing every cock-hungry hole you have.”

“I am now imagining that, and it’s driving me crazy,” she gasped.

She continued to squirm until I helped her onto her knees next to me. She placed her elbows on the armrest and pushed her ass toward me. I slid two fingers into her leaky pussy and proceeded to kiss and lick her asshole.

“John, he’s eating my asshole,” moaned Victoria, grinding her ass into my face. “It feels so good.”

“You have a delicious and sensitive asshole, Mrs. Conkley,” I said. “I’ll never get enough of it.”

“Don’t stop, baby,” she moaned.

“He won’t stop until you beg for mercy,” said Doris, stroking John’s hard cock.

“If he does, I’ll beg for mercy,” said Victoria.

“He’s going to fuck your wife in the ass,” Doris said to John. “There is no doubt about that.”

“She isn’t going to let him,” he said.

“That’s what you think,” she said. “You think like I did before he deflowered my ass. Now, there is nothing I love more than having him fuck my ass. She likes the way he’s treating her little asshole. She’s going to beg for it.”

“Do you think so after all those years?” he asked.

“Watch,” she said. “He did it to me. We set up that meeting so I could talk him into breaking up with Lynn.”

“Why did you want him to break up with her?” he asked.

“He already had a girlfriend: your daughter Beth,” she said. “I also thought he was using her perversely.”

“How did he change your mind?” he asked.

“With little things that accumulated into something huge,” she said. “He handled me and had his way with me like you’d have your way with a toddler or maybe easier. By the end of the night, I was eating out of his hand.”

“You were eating out of my cock, Doris,” I said.

“Yes,” she said.

“Is this my daughter’s nice boyfriend?” he asked.

“He’s a nice guy all right, but, when it comes to sex, he’s very nice,” she said. “He somehow knows how to please a horny woman. Your wife’s in for a real treat tonight. I hope you don’t get too distracted to treat me.”

“I am not going to let him have all the fun,” he said.

“Why don’t you lick my pussy while I tell you what they are doing?” she suggested.

“Sure,” he said.

“I’ll let you know when he’s ready to fuck her in the ass,” she said as she sat back on the sofa and spread her legs, hiking her short dress. “I’ll make sure you’ll watch his big cock impale her tight asshole. You’ll hear her beg.”

John knelt down and buried his face between Doris’s legs. Meanwhile, Victoria was thrusting her ass into my face urgently as she approached orgasm, her pleasure sounds filling the room. Her pussy drenched my fingers, which I kept motionless inside her. Her asshole had opened up and was nibbling my tongue tip urgently. She stiffened and came within a minute. I wiggled my tongue tip inside her twitching asshole as her ecstatic pussy gushed around my fingers.

When Victoria calmed down, I removed my dripping fingers from her pussy and slid my index finger into her asshole. I replaced my index finger with my middle finger. I returned both fingers to her drenched pussy and then pushed both up her asshole. I swirled my fingers in her asshole a few times before I took them out.

“I have a big one in my purse,” called Doris as I retrieved my small bottle of anal lube from my pocket.

“Thank you,” I said as I returned the lube to my pocket and reached for her purse, which was on the end table.

“He’s using my anal lube to get your wife’s little asshole ready for his big cock,” Doris said to John.

Although I could have prepared Victoria’s ass for my cock in a few seconds, I took a few minutes lubing it thoroughly and reaming it out because I enjoyed doing that. I fucked her ass with three fingers until she came.

“He’s just finger fucked her ass to orgasm,” commented Doris. “There is no doubt she’d let him fuck it.”

Victoria milked my fingers with her horny asshole as she gasped for air.

“He’s getting ready for action,” said Doris as I dropped my pants and underwear.

Victoria’s pussy was drenched. I gave it a soft kiss, making her gasp, and licked some of its excess juices. I aimed my cock at her pussy and shoved it in, making her gasp.

“He’s fucking her pussy now,” said Doris as I grabbed Victoria’s hips and drilled her wet pussy vigorously.

Victoria came within a few minutes. Doris took the chance to gush in John’s mouth.

“Do you want me to fuck your beautiful ass, Mrs. Conkley,” I said as I squeezed Victoria’s big tits and thrust in her soaked pussy.

“Oh, yes, I do,” she gasped.

“Be a good girl, and tell your husband what you want me to do to your horny ass,” I instructed.

“John, I need Nick to fuck my horny ass and make me his ass whore like I promised,” announced Victoria. “If he doesn’t do it right away, I’ll start begging.”

“Didn’t I tell you?” said Doris. “Let’s go watch.”

John and Doris got up and walked to us.

“Are you okay with this, Mr. Conkley?” I asked as I teased Victoria’s shiny asshole with my slick cock head.

“Please say yes, honey,” begged Victoria.

“Mrs. Conkley, you are supposed to beg me not your husband,” I teased.

“Please, Nick, fuck my cock-hungry ass and make me yours,” she begged.

“Put your cock in my pussy before you answer them,” said Doris as she bent over and braced one hand on the top of the loveseat back, thrusting her ass out for John.

Doris reached back for John’s hard cock and guided it into her pussy, moaning as it slid in.

“Do you want me to fuck your lovely wife’s hot ass, Mr. Conkley?” I asked as he started to thrust gently.

“Go ahead,” he said.

“Thanks,” I said as I firmly pushed my cock into Victoria’s asshole until my bulbous cock head popped in.

“Thanks, honey,” gasped Victoria. “Nick’s the only person who’s ever penetrated my tight asshole. My ass is all his to do with it whatever he wants.”

“Are you enjoying yourself, Mrs. Conkley?” I asked as I held her hips tightly and pushed my cock halfway in.

“Yes,” she hissed. “Your cock’s so big, so hot and so delicious.”

“I told you she was in for a nice treat,” said Doris, thrusting her ass back into John’s cock, as I made a hard thrust that sent my cock balls deep up Victoria’s tight ass.

Victoria gasped and started coming. I continued to hold her hips tightly as I thrust vigorously in her twitching asshole, using short fast strokes. She had a long hard orgasm, gasping and shaking in ecstasy.

“Did she just come?” asked John.

“Did she ever!” said Doris.

“You really know how to fuck a woman in the ass or anywhere else,” gasped Victoria.

“I still have to fuck your sexy mouth,” I said.

“I know I’ll enjoy that too,” she gasped.

“You are so hot, and I am so lucky,” I said.

“That feeling’s mutual,” she said.

“Are you ready for more of my cock in your amazing ass?” I said. “I won’t get enough of it any time soon.”

“I won’t get enough of coming on your big cock any time soon either,” she said.

“John, now you know why Nick’s the only one I let fuck me in the ass like a cheap whore,” said Doris, rubbing her clit with one hand, as I started to fuck Victoria’s ass with long smooth strokes. “He really knows how to do it.”

“It only has to do with my incredible luck, Mrs. Flint,” I said. “You and Mrs. Conkley have wonderful asses.”

“We’ve had these asses all our lives, but nobody else knew what to do with them,” said Doris.

“It’s obviously my amazing luck,” I said. “Don’t you agree, Mrs. Conkley?”

“I agree that your luck has nothing to do with it, but ours does,” she said. “There is no other explanation for the amazing feelings you are making me feel deep in my ass right now.”

“Does that mean that you are going to come for me?” I teased.

“It wouldn’t be my first time,” she said.

“It won’t be your last either if I have anything to say about it,” I said, picking up the pace. “I feel that your amazing ass was made for my cock.”

“So do I,” she moaned. “Maybe it was.”

“I am going to give it the benefit of the doubt and fuck it accordingly,” I said.

“Do that, baby,” she said.

“You want me to fuck you in the ass like a cheap whore?” I teased.

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

“If you really want that, you need to admit to your husband that you are my whore,” I teased.

“I confess,” she said.

“You need to confess to him,” I said.

“John, honey, I am Nick’s whore,” she gasped. “I want him to fuck my ass like the dirty whore I am.”

“Make me come before your whore wife does,” urged Doris, thrusting into John. “Show her I am a whore too.”

“Hang on, baby,” he said.

Both he and I fucked our respective partners vigorously. I paced myself to let Doris come first, but I made Victoria come before Doris’s orgasm ended. Victoria’s orgasm was the longest and hardest for the night so far. When Victoria caught her breath, she knelt down and sucked my cock while Doris sucked John’s. Victoria sucked my cock on her own for a couple of minutes before I grabbed the back of her head and fucked her throat deeply.

“I told you I’d enjoy having you fuck my mouth,” smiled Victoria when she took a break.

“I love using you like a cheap whore too,” I said.

“I am your dirty whore,” she said. “I want you to use me in every conceivable way.”

“I’ll do my best, Mrs. Conkley, you lovely dirty whore,” I said, slapping her face with my sticky cock.

“How are you going to use me next?” she asked as she rubbed my cock over her face.

“I want to fuck you in the ass while your husband fucks your pussy,” I said. “Not many good girls do that.”

“Not any,” she said.

“Not unless they are my bad girls,” I said. “Yet you are one and you are going to do it.”

“Am I one of your bad girls?” she asked.

“It isn’t easy to be one of my bad girls,” I said. “You’d have to go through a lot for that to happen.”

“Is getting double penetrated one of the requirements?” she asked.

“In your case, yes,” I said.

“Let’s do it,” she said. “Let’s take it one step at a time.”

“Mr. Conkley, are you ready to fuck your lovely wife while I impale her hot ass?” I asked.

John and I teamed up on Victoria and double fucked her through two orgasms before we pumped her full of come. Doris sucked the come out of her pussy and ass and shared it with her.

Near the end of our evening, John and I came in Doris’s pussy and mouth respectively. Victoria sucked the come out of her pussy and passed it to her. Doris mixed it with my come and passed it back. The come got mixed pretty well by the time each swallowed her share.

“Beth’s very lucky that you are her boyfriend,” said Victoria.

“So is Lynn,” said Doris.

“So are the two of us and surely others,” said Victoria.

“Say whatever you want, but in reality I am the lucky one,” I said. “You and they are incredibly amazing.”

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Meanwhile, Ron was getting treated to his wildest fantasy with Holly and his wife treating him like a king. Their evening had started with dinner and dancing. Holly teased him with her tits shamelessly as if his wife was not around.

“You slut, you don’t need to show everybody that you are dying to get fucked,” chided Shirley.

“I am just showing your handsome husband here,” said Holly. “Everybody else probably knows it already.”

Holly pulled Ron and Shirley to the restrooms. There, she and Shirley gave Ron a long double blowjob but did not let him come. Holly took out Shirley’s tits and drooled between them. Shirley held her tits and let her husband fuck them. Meanwhile, Holly knelt behind Shirley. She dipped two fingers in Shirley’s dripping pussy and then slipped them gently up her asshole.

“Fuck your wife’s tits,” said Holly as she pumped her fingers in and out of Shirley’s ass.

“The slut’s finger fucking me,” moaned Shirley.

“If you like what I am doing to you, come for me,” said Holly.

Shirley soon came, her asshole twitching around Holly’s fingers. Holly dipped her fingers in Shirley’s soaked pussy before she let her suck the glistening digits.

“Let me clean your drenched pussy for you,” offered Holly.

Shirley let go of her husband’s cock and got up. She bent over, exposing her ass and wet pussy. Holly knelt behind her and licked her pussy thoroughly. Ron stroked his hard cock slowly while he watched.

“Clean up mine,” said Holly as she bent over, exposing her dripping pussy and ass.

Shirley knelt behind Holly and proceeded to lick her pussy, making her squirm.

“Make me come,” moaned Holly.

Shirley ate Holly’s pussy hungrily.

“You seem to enjoy watching your slut wife eat your slut’s pussy,” teased Holly.

Holly soon came in Shirley’s mouth, and Shirley licked her wet pussy clean.

Holly teased him silly when they danced later. She let him feel up her ass and tits and even rubbed her ass over his boner. Shirley was not much more reserved.

Shirley drove home while her horny husband and Holly made out in the backseat. She tried to watch them in the rearview mirror. She fingered her own pussy when Holly started to suck his cock. When Shirley parked in the garage, Holly led Ron into the house by his hard cock.

Shirley knelt next to Holly and fingered both pussies while they sucked Ron’s hard cock. She then let her husband eat her pussy while Holly continued to suck his cock. Their tryst ended on Saturday morning with him completely fucked out. He saw his wife do the most depraved acts like he had never dreamed, but he enjoyed it all. The first time his wife swallowed his come, she sucked it out of another woman’s well-fucked pussy, but that was not the wildest act he saw his wife do. He also got to come on his wife’s tits. She and Holly rubbed their tits together before they licked the come off each other’s tits while they took turns sucking his cock back to life. Needless to say, when they were through with him, he needed a week’s vacation to recuperate, but he was happy.

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Later on Saturday, Holly and I met Gary and Rebecca at the door. The women hugged, and I shook Gary’s hand. We switched, and Gary hugged and kissed Holly on the cheek as I did to his wife. Holly pulled Gary’s mouth to hers

and pulled his hand to her tit. When they started to kiss deeply, I started to kiss Rebecca similarly while feeling up her tits and ass, making sure she was wearing her butt plug, while she felt up the outline of my boner.

Holly and Gary broke the kiss, and she led him inside. Rebecca and I kissed for several more seconds. When we broke the kiss, I nudged her shoulders down. She went down to her knees and expertly fished out my hard cock. She stuffed her mouth with my cock and proceeded to suck it while I thrust gently. I bent over and pulled her ass up. She took the hint and rose to her feet. I hiked her dress and worked her butt plug in and out of her asshole, making her moan over my cock. A minute later, I left the butt plug in her ass and pulled down her dress. She kissed my cock before she zipped me up, and we joined the others.

“Nick’s really horny tonight,” said Rebecca as we sat down next to each other on the loveseat. “He had me suck his cock at the door.”

“That’s the admission fee,” laughed Holly. “He’s always horny.”

“I was actually getting you into the mood,” I said.

“It worked,” said Rebecca. “I am now as horny as you are. You have a nice big cock. I hope you are planning to use it well tonight. Should I expect to get fucked well in the following few hours?”

“Is that what you are here for, Ms. Franklin?” I teased.

“Yes, Nick,” she said, squeezing my boner. “I am here to get fucked really well. Can you do that for me?”

“I am going to fuck you until you can’t move,” I said.

“That would be a lot of fucking,” she said.

“It’s going to be a lot of quality fucking,” I said. “Can you handle it?”

“I certainly didn’t come to chat with Holly,” she said. “Neither is this my first time. Bring it on, Nick.”

“Rebecca, how do you like me to start with licking your pussy?” offered Holly.

“Why would I do that?” asked Rebecca. “Shouldn’t Nick do that? He had me suck his cock at the door.”

“He’s going to be busy,” said Holly. “I’ll be feeding your husband my dripping pussy while Nick feeds you his big juicy cock. I’ll also be stroking your husband’s cock occasionally while I eat you out.”

“If you put it this way, sure,” said Rebecca. “Thank you. I thought you had turned into a pussy-eating slut. Now, I know you are a pussy-eating pussy-feeding slut.”

“You are welcome,” said Holly. “I love eating the cock-hungry pussies of married whores because they are very juicy. I bet yours is so wet as you think about Nick’s big hard cock stretching it out beyond recovery.”

“I admit that I am a married whore, but you are not a nun either,” said Rebecca. “Not only are you going after married cock, but you are also going after married pussy.”

“I am doing that out of hospitality,” said Holly. “You and your husband came to my house. I have to do whatever it takes to make you feel at home.”

“I assure you that at home I don’t get a slut to eat my pussy,” said Rebecca. “Neither does my husband get to eat a slut’s pussy. You are going above and beyond the call of duty.”

“What do I get in return?” said Holly. “I get called a slut, not even a good one.”

“I was just teasing you, Holly,” said Rebecca. “I know you are a dirty whore.”

“Thank you, Rebecca,” said Holly. “You are as dirty if not dirtier.”

“Alas, dirty whores don’t just talk dirty!” I said. “They act dirty too. Those who don’t are just cock teases.”

“Let’s get going,” said Holly. “Gary, you are going to lie on the sofa, resting your head on the arm rest. I am going to kneel astride you heads to tails. Rebecca’s going to kneel in front of me, pushing her ass out and sticking her head forward. Nick’s going to stand in front of her and feed her his cock. She can stroke your cock too.”

“The guys need to lose their pants and underwear,” said Rebecca. Holly and my pussies and asses will be out as soon as we bend over since we are not wearing any underwear.”

“So will be our tits,” said Holly.

When we got into position, Gary’s view was blocked by Holly’s pussy and ass, so he did not see her pop out his wife’s butt plug. Rebecca’s gasp went unnoticed as I filled her mouth with my hard cock. He was too busy licking Holly’s pussy anyway. Holly gave me the butt plug, and I put it on the end table by the unnoticed anal lube.

“You are very hospitable,” said Rebecca as Holly licked and probed her relaxed asshole.

“I enjoy taking care of my guests,” said Holly.

“Are you enjoying yourself, you dirty whore?” I teased, pulling Rebecca up.

“Yes,” she hissed.

Rebecca and I kissed while she fondled my cock and I fingered her leaky pussy. Holly continued to lick her asshole. I pulled Rebecca’s top down, setting her big tits free. I pinched her stiff nipples before we broke the kiss. She returned to sucking my cock. I grabbed and fondled her bare tits while fucking her throat.

“Nick’s feeding me his big cock like it’s my last meal,” said Rebecca after the face fucking heated up.

“He’s making sure you don’t starve for his cock before he gets to feed it to you next time,” said Holly.

“He and you are spoiling me,” moaned Rebecca.

“You deserve it, Ms. Franklin,” I said as I shoved my cock all the way down her throat and held it there.

Rebecca could not reply until I pulled my cock out of her throat.

“Call me Rebecca,” she gasped.

“I’ll call you Becky if that’s okay with you,” I said, thrusting again in her throat.

“I like it although nobody else has ever called me that,” she gasped.

“I’ll call you Becky only to remind you that you are a dirty whore,” I said.

“I like that,” she said.

When Holly started to tease and probe Rebecca’s asshole with her fingers, I grabbed the lube and squeezed a big blob on Rebecca’s asshole. Holly worked the lube inside Rebecca’s asshole, using one, then two and finally three fingers. Rebecca held my butt with both hands and sucked my cock hungrily, growling.

“Look who’s devouring my cock like it’s her last meal,” I teased.

“I am so hungry for your cock,” moaned Rebecca.

“I think she needs it elsewhere,” said Holly, swirling her three fingers within Rebecca’s asshole.

“I need to get fucked,” moaned Rebecca. “I need his cock where your fingers are.”

“So do I,” said Holly.

“You need to come first, both of you,” I said.

Holly pumped Rebecca’s ass vigorously and rode Gary’s face hard. He ate her accordingly. Rebecca came first, closely followed by Holly.

“Now, we are ready to fuck,” gasped Holly when she finished coming in Gary’s mouth.

Rebecca dismounted the sofa and stood on the floor, leaning against the sofa back as Holly dismounted Gary who got off the sofa and stood next to us. Rebecca and Holly climbed onto the sofa on their knees and leaned against the sofa backrest.

“Is he going to fuck your horny little asshole?” asked Holly, looking at Rebecca.

“Yes,” hissed Rebecca as I rubbed my slick cock head over her glistening asshole.

“Gary, you better not miss this,” said Holly, guiding Gary’s cock to her wet pussy.

“Relax, Becky,” I said, firmly pushing my cock head into her asshole. “This is what you want.”

As Gary looked at his wife’s offered ass, I popped my cock head up her tight asshole, making her gasp.

“Isn’t this going to hurt?” he asked.

“That’s a myth,” said Holly. “The only people who think this would hurt are those who have never tried it right and don’t know any accurate information about it. Your wife’s in good hands. By the time Nick’s through with her horny ass, she’ll vaguely remember what her dripping pussy was made for.”

“Am I hurting you, Becky?” I asked as I paused there.

“Yes, you are, Nick,” moaned Rebecca, squeezing my cock. “You are hurting me by not giving me more of your magnificent big cock.”

“This is very easy to fix,” I smiled as I gripped her hips and slowly pushed my cock halfway up her ass, making her let out a long soft moan.

“This feels much better, but you are still holding back,” she moaned. “Give me more. Stuff my ass with cock.”

“Did you know that your wife was such a horny ass whore?” asked Holly.

“Not at all,” said Gary in disbelief. “I thought she hated anything anal and thought it was sick and perverse.”

“I am sure she did,” said Holly. “Many women share this myth, but Nick’s easy approach to a woman’s ass changes her mind in no time and makes her ass crave his big cock. Isn’t that true, Rebecca, you ass whore?”

“Yes,” gasped Rebecca. “My ass really craves his big cock. I can’t believe what an ass whore I now am.”

“This isn’t your fault, Becky,” I said. “This is how your wonderful ass was built. It was made for my cock.”

“Your big cock feels like it belongs in my horny ass,” she gasped.

“I never put my cock where it doesn’t belong, Becky,” I said. “It really belongs in your amazing hot ass.”

“Have you ever tried to fuck her up the ass?” Holly asked Gary.

“It didn’t go past the suggestion that she turned down decisively,” he said.

“Nick’s the only one who has ever touched my ass with his cock,” gasped Rebecca.

“Are you going to be a good girl and keep it this way?” I teased.

“Oh, yes,” she gasped. “You are the only one who knew how to take it and use it wonderfully. It’s all yours.”

“For this precious gift, I am going to make sure to treat your lovely ass royally,” I said.

“I bet that he toyed with your asshole when you sucked his cock at the door,” said Holly.

“He did, and I loved it,” gasped Rebecca.

“Then I fingered it while Gary ate my pussy,” said Holly. “That made it tingle for cock.”



“Yes, you whore,” gasped Rebecca.

“Nick, is your married whore a good whore?” teased Holly.

“Becky’s a great married whore,” I said. “I’d never get enough of fucking her fabulous ass.”

Holly reached between Rebecca’s legs and wiped her leaky pussy, making her gasp and tremble.

“Look at the whore’s pussy,” said Holly, showing her glistening fingers to Gary.

“Rebecca, I am flattered to have you enjoy my big cock up your tight ass so much,” I said, grabbing Holly’s hand and bringing it to my mouth.

“Now, you know how much I love your big cock up my horny ass,” gasped Rebecca.

“I so love the feel of your tight asshole around it too,” I said.

“I am afraid my asshole’s no longer tight after all this reaming,” she gasped.

“Trust me it’s very tight,” I said. “It isn’t too tight, but it has the right tightness for my horny big cock.”

“I am glad you like it,” she gasped.

“I don’t like it,” I said. “I love it. I am going to fuck it so much you won’t have any doubt how much I do.”

“Nick loves ass fucking so much he wouldn’t notice if a woman didn’t have a pussy,” remarked Holly.

“Of course I would,” I said. “I’d never fuck a woman without a pussy or tits.”

“The point’s that he isn’t going to stop fucking your wife’s tight ass any time soon,” said Holly.

“I completely agree,” I said. “Why would a sane guy stop something he and his girl enjoy immensely?”

“Guys get tired,” said Holly.

“I don’t get tired of doing something I enjoy so much,” I said. “I hope Rebecca doesn’t either.”

“I don’t think so,” gasped Rebecca. “Let’s find out who can fuck out the other.”

“He’s going to fuck you out hands down,” said Holly nonchalantly.

“That would be a very happy moment in my life,” gasped Rebecca.

“That’s all I want,” I said.

“By the way, you and Gary are spending the night just in case either one of you and Nick can’t fuck out the other in a few hours,” said Holly.

“Not if I can fuck him out in a few hours,” gasped Rebecca.

“I assure you that won’t happen,” said Holly.

“In that case, we’ll need an all-nighter,” gasped Rebecca.

“If you faint or fall asleep during the sex marathon, you lose,” said Holly.

“Gladly,” gasped Rebecca.

“Rebecca, I have to tell you that I am not here to fuck you out,” I said. “I am here to make sure that you and I have the hottest time possible. Incidentally, I’d need to fuck you for the longest amount of time for that to happen.”

“I know that fucking each other out isn’t the point,” gasped Rebecca. “I know that we want each other to last for the longest time to enjoy each other to the limit.”

“I know I’d enjoy spending a long sleepless night with you,” I said.

“I hope it won’t feel that long,” she gasped.

“It won’t,” I assured, “but it will be long enough to get your hot ass addicted to my big cock.”

“Like it isn’t already,” she gasped.

“There will be no cure,” I said.

“Why would I want to cure something this wonderful?” she gasped.

“Maybe because of the cost of lube,” I laughed.

“He’s kidding,” said Holly. “The more you get fucked in the ass, the less lube you need and the more you crave his big cock. You have to be too nice to Gary so he’ll let Nick ream out your horny asshole regularly.”

“Gary and I are very nice to each other,” gasped Rebecca. “I’ll be extra nice to him. I am sure he’ll let me get my cock-hungry ass satisfied. He can fuck any woman he wants too.”

“Why do you want him to fuck any woman other than me?” teased Holly.

“Just in case he gets tired of you,” teased Rebecca.

“That won’t happen,” said Gary.

“Don’t be silly, Gary,” said Holly. “I am just kidding. I don’t want to hog you.”

“I know,” he smiled.

“Are you going to let her get her horny asshole fucked senseless regularly?” asked Holly.

“Sure,” shrugged Gary. “That’s only fair.”

“Thanks, honey,” gasped Rebecca, raising herself up. “You are the best. Give me a kiss.”

“You are welcome, baby,” said Gary, leaning toward her.

Despite helping her get closer to her husband, I drilled her ass vigorously. She continued to gasp as they kissed passionately while having sex with other people.

“She’s a lucky bitch,” said Holly. “Where can I find a considerate husband like you?”

“You need to search hard,” he laughed.

“Meanwhile, get fucked harder,” I said.

“That should be easy,” she said.

“Are you happy that my sweet husband gave you permission to fuck my ass all you want?” asked Rebecca.

“I am very happy for you,” I teased.

“Is that it?” she asked. “You are just happy for me?”

“It would mean nothing to me if it didn’t give you pleasure and happiness,” I said. “That’s why I fuck you.”

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

“Of course,” I said. “I enjoy myself extremely when I make a lovely woman enjoy herself.”

“Does that mean that you are going to fuck my ass at every chance we get?” she gasped.

“Of course, Rebecca, my dirty whore, baby,” I said. “I love your cock-hungry ass very much. I just wanted to tease you a little before I thanked your generous husband for one of the most prized gifts I’ve ever received.”

“You are very welcome, Nick,” said Gary. “I don’t know who’s whose gift though.”

“From my point of view, she’s your priceless gift to me,” I said. “I promise you I am going to enjoy her fully.”

“Nick loves to fuck married women,” said Holly.

“I only fuck you because you are likely to get married one day,” I corrected.

“Of course,” she said.

“I prefer fucking real women to fucking silly girls,” I said. “So, I really appreciate your precious gift.”

“I know you deserve her,” he said.

“Thanks for the praise, but I am not sure I do,” I said. “I think she deserves much more than me.”

“Just do your best at fucking my horny ass, and I’ll be very happy,” gasped Rebecca.

“I’ll do my best, starting from now,” I said as I gripped her hips tightly and picked up the pace.

Rebecca had three big orgasms on my cock before her husband made Holly come.

“Do women come from ass fucking?” asked Gary after his wife had her first ass orgasm on my cock.

“Ass whores do,” laughed Holly. “It takes the right cock and the right ass for that to happen.”

By the time I sat on the sofa and Rebecca squatted astride me and bounced her horny ass on my cock, her husband knew that she was very capable of having anal orgasms. We changed positions a few more times, and she had several big orgasms before I decided to let her come thirsty ass swallow a big load of my thick come. She was then on her back, her knees pushed on either side of her head. As soon as I withdrew my spent cock and straddled Rebecca to let her suck it clean, Holly pounced on her come-filled ass and sucked most of the come out. I dismounted Rebecca so Holly could share the come with her. The look on Gary’s face was priceless.

“You are a good come slut, Becky,” I praised before I gave Rebecca a big kiss on the mouth.

“Come in my pussy so she can suck your come out and share it with me,” Holly said to Gary.

Holly lay back in the same position I fucked Rebecca when I came inside her ass. Gary fucked her hard while she diddled her clit to orgasm. Meanwhile, Rebecca sucked my cock back to life. As soon as her husband came inside Holly’s pussy, she pounced on it and sucked it as dry as possible, making her come in the process. She dribbled all the come into Holly’s open mouth before Holly gave Gary a deep kiss.

Rebecca got on all fours, and I fingered her leaky pussy while I ate her asshole to orgasm. I lubed her asshole generously and proceeded to fuck it hard. She had already lost track of her orgasms, but she still needed more. I was very glad to oblige. I did not fuck her pussy that night, but I used her ass and mouth thoroughly.

Naturally, Gary tired before I did. Holly had him eat her pussy while she watched me fuck Rebecca’s ass silly for half an hour or so. I came in Rebecca’s eager mouth, and we all took a rest, chatting and watching television. I popped the butt plug up Rebecca’s ass and gave her the lube before we retired to bed. I resumed fucking her horny ass in the spare bedroom.

“This is incredible,” said Rebecca as we drifted to sleep after two more hours of hard ass fucking. “Now, you can fuck me at any time.”

“This is a feat nobody even dares to dream about,” I said. “I am ecstatic.”

“So am I, Nick,” she said. “Now, I am officially your dirty whore.”

“Now, you are entitled to wear the logo *buggered by Nick*,” I said.

“Is there such a logo?” she asked.

“We can make it,” I said. “You’d have to wear it on your lower right ass cheek.”

My cock got hard again. I fucked her for another hour and dumped my last come load in her mouth. She slept with the taste of my come on her tongue.

It was not a wet dream that woke me up early in the morning but a real pair of sexy lips wrapped around my hard cock. We both were very horny. I fucked her ass for a couple of hours, filling it with come for a good reason. I shot the last come load deep up her ass and plugged it just before going down for breakfast.

“You were fucking when we went to bed and when we woke up,” said Holly. “Did you fuck all night?”

“No, we didn’t fuck all night,” said Rebecca. “We only fucked for two to three hours before sleep.”

“What about this morning?” asked Holly. “You were fucking too.”

“We woke up early and were very horny, so we fucked for a couple of hours,” said Rebecca. “My tenderized asshole now needs a long vacation.”

“I take it that he has finally fucked you out,” said Holly.

“Yes, he has, but not without a fight,” said Rebecca.

“My asshole’s coming back to work today,” said Holly. “Nick will have to fuck my ass all day today while my pussy takes a break.”

“I don’t have to,” I said. “I’d love to.”

“My pussy has been on a break,” said Rebecca. “Gary can now fuck it whenever he wants.”

“I am afraid his cock needs a break after what I did to him last night,” said Holly.

“You are an insatiable whore,” said Rebecca.

“You sound like your ass didn’t get fucked more than double the time my pussy did,” said Holly.

“That only means that I am an insatiable whore too,” said Rebecca. “It doesn’t make you a nun.”

“Don’t fight like bitches,” I admonished. “Kiss each other’s pussy and asshole and be friends.”

Rebecca was the first to turn around and bend over, exposing her bare pussy and plugged ass.

“You need to take the plug out so I can kiss your asshole,” said Holly, kneeling behind Rebecca.

“I can’t,” said Rebecca. “My ass is full of come. It would leak all over the place, and the come would go to waste. Nick wants me to go to church with my ass full of his come as a good Christian dirty married whore.”

“Kiss the base of the butt plug,” I said.

They kissed each other’s pussy and asshole and hugged.

“Are you really going to church with his come inside you?” Gary asked his wife.

“Wearing this outrageous dress too,” she said.

“What are you going to tell your friends about it?” he asked.

“The truth,” she said. “We spent the night out and didn’t have time to go home and change.”

Gary and Rebecca left after a storm of hugs, kisses and gropes. They naturally had to shower too.

“My ass is starved for your big cock,” said Holly. “Is your cock any good?”

“It’s good enough to make you walk funny tomorrow in class,” I said.

“Let them know that I am a well-fucked teacher,” she smiled.

“They already think you are,” I said. “They must envy the lucky bastard who gets to fuck their hottest teacher.”

“He isn’t a lucky bastard,” she said. “He’s a great guy.”

“Nobody would agree with you if they knew how well I take care of you,” I said.

“Do *you* agree with me?” she asked.

“I stand on middle ground,” I said. “I think I am a lucky guy.”

Needless to say, I took care of my hot teacher’s tight ass until it was no longer tight. I again sent her to school with her hot ass full of come.

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Shirley soon reminded her husband that sharing was a two-way street.

“I told you that Holly did not have a boyfriend,” said Shirley. “She isn’t celibate though.”

“What do you mean?” her husband asked nonchalantly.

“She has a younger stud that takes good care of her horny body,” she said.

“Why are you telling me this?” he asked.

“She and I are planning an orgy for next Saturday at her house,” she said. “Her stud will be there.”

“What do you mean?” he asked.

“She and I will have two cocks to take care of us,” she said.

“You are going to let him fuck you?” he asked.

“While you fuck his woman,” she said.

“What kind of guy is he?” he asked.

“He’s a nice guy,” she said. “I know him. He’s a student at my school.”

“You are going to have sex with a student at your school?” he asked in disbelief. “Are you out of your mind? Don’t you know that you could lose your job and go to jail?”

“Of course I know that,” she said. “He’s very discreet. He’s already fucking two other faculty members.”

“They are crazy,” he said. “This could be a national scandal.”

“They all understand that, and they are very careful,” she said. “The kid’s very dependable.”

“You want to fuck a kid?” he asked.

“Honey, there is a reason why this kid’s fucking older women,” she said. “He’s allegedly a real stud.”

“Go ahead and fuck him,” he said. “I am sure it’s all baloney. Kids can’t be studs.”

“We’ll find out soon enough,” she said. “I want you to get ready and perform well in front of everybody.”

“Don’t worry about me,” he assured. “I was once at his age. I know what kids are capable of.”

“Honey, he’s very capable,” she said, squeezing his cock. “Don’t let your guard down.”

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Rebecca called her husband on Monday while I was with her.

“Are you having a good time at work, honey?” asked Rebecca.

“Not really,” he said. “It’s the usual work.”

“Thanks to you, I am having a great time,” she said. “Nick’s fucking me in the ass as we speak.”

“Isn’t he supposed to be in class?” he asked.

“Yes,” she said. “It’s Holly’s class.”

“Don’t take advantage of him and ruin his future,” he said.

“Don’t worry about that,” she said. “She’s going to review the lesson with him while he reams out her ass. Did you think she was doing this out of the kindness of her heart?”

“I hope the principal doesn’t get wind of what you are doing,” he said.

“Didn’t we tell you that Nick loved married women?” she said. “The principal’s a married woman.”

“You are kidding,” he said.

“I am serious,” she said. “Married women love Nick in return.”

“Does he do the entire faculty?” he asked.

“Only the three of us because he thinks we have perfect asses,” she said.

“He’s a lucky guy,” he said.

“That’s what you think,” she said. “We think we are the lucky bitches.”

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Shirley and Holly greeted each other and hugged while I shook Ron’s hand. Holly hugged Ron, and he gave her a kiss on the cheek. She held his head and gave him a kiss on the mouth. Shirley walked to me. I gave her a kiss on the cheek while I hugged her and squeezed her other cheek. Holly led Ron inside while I kissed Shirley deeply and felt up her tits and ass after I verified that she was wearing her butt plug.

When Holly and Ron disappeared, I broke the kiss and nudged Shirley’s shoulders down. She knelt down and fished out my hard boner. She took it in her mouth and sucked it for several seconds, taking it all the way down her throat. I pulled her up to her feet and bent her against the wall. She braced her hands on the wall, and I hiked her short dress, exposing her plugged ass. I shoved my cock in her wet pussy and fucked her for several seconds before I popped her butt plug out and pushed my cock in her ass. I let her suck her butt plug while I fucked her ass quietly but briskly and deeply for quite a while.

“What’s taking them so long?” asked Ron as he chatted with Holly.

“Let me check on them,” she said, getting up.

Holly found me fucking Shirley while holding her tits tightly. She came to us and found me fucking Shirley’s ass. She knelt down, and I let her taste Shirley ass on my cock.

“Mr. Prescott’s wondering why you didn’t join us,” she said as I returned my cock to Shirley ass.

Holly left us and went inside.

“She may be a little tense,” she said as she sat down next to him. “He’s loosening her up a little. They’ll join us in a minute or two.”

“She didn’t sound reluctant about it earlier,” he said. “She knows why we are here tonight.”

“When you face something, it’s different,” she said. “Don’t worry about her though. He’s good. You are going to see your wife without inhibitions tonight. I remember when he seduced me and deflowered my virgin ass.”

“He seduced you?” he asked in disbelief.

“Yes,” she said. “I was in my classroom after school. Imagine my shock when one of my top students walked in and told me he wanted to fuck me like a cheap whore.”

“He didn’t,” he said in disbelief.

“He did,” she said. “I was so shocked I didn’t know what to say or do.”

“What did you do?” he asked.

“I did his bidding,” she said. “We didn’t leave class until he did what he set out to do. He even spent the night in my bed, making sure that no whore got fucked like I did that night.”

“He deflowered your virgin ass?” he asked.

“Right on my desk,” she said. “He was so good it was the best thing that had ever happened to me. The next day, he sent me to school with my ass full of his come.”

“That’s unbelievable,” he said.

“You’ll find it more believable when you see him fuck your horny wife in the ass,” she said.

“There is no way she’d let him do that,” he said.

“Nick loves your wife’s ass,” she said. “He wouldn’t be here otherwise. There is no way he’s going to let her tight little ass fall in his hands and go intact.”

“It isn’t up to him,” he said.

“I bet he’s already played with her hot asshole and she loved it,” she said. “He always goes straight to the ass.”

“She doesn’t like that,” he said.

“If I were you, I wouldn’t bet any money on it,” she said. “It’s going to happen without any doubt.”

“Are you sure?” he asked.

“If you want to bet any money, I’ll gladly take it,” she said. “I advise you not to though.”

“He doesn’t look that dangerous,” he said.

“He isn’t dangerous,” she said. “He’s harmless, but he knows how to fuck a woman in every hole she has.”

“That can’t work all the time,” he said.

“Nick isn’t the kind of guy that when a woman meets him she drops to her knees and sucks his cock,” she said. “He’s the kind of guy who can talk her into begging him to let her suck his cock before he lets her do it.”

“I can’t believe that,” he said.

“I seriously begged him to deflower my virgin ass,” she said as she bent over, exposing her plugged ass, and spread her cheeks. “Can you believe this?”

“What’s this?” he asked in shock.

“This is a fat butt plug,” she said. “I wear it to train my ass and keep it fit for long sessions of hard fucking.”

“Doesn’t it hurt to wear it?” he asked.

“You can judge by the wetness of my pussy,” she said. “It keeps me horny all the time. I also wear it after he shoots a big come load up my ass so I wouldn’t leak. I am sure he’ll send your wife home wearing one.”

“He makes you do this?” he asked as she sat down.

“Yes, if you mean by this getting horny,” she laughed. “Otherwise, I do this eagerly for him. I am his whore.”

“You are his whore?” he asked in shock.

“Don’t be so shocked,” she said. “Get ready to see your wife soon as his whore too.”

“That can’t happen,” he said.

“If you insist, you’ll be in for a real shock,” she said. “When he seduced me, I was in my class at school. Your wife’s here to get fucked. It’s going to be mayhem. He’s going to slaughter her, but she’s love it.”

“Shirley has a strong personality,” he said. “She won’t let him do that.”

“Tonight, you are going to watch her get used freely to realize one of the horniest teenage fantasies ever conceived,” she said. “When you were a teenager, did you fantasize about having your way with an older woman?”

“I guess I did,” he said, blushing.

“Tonight you are going to see it happen with your wife,” she said. “She’s going to be totally out of control.”

“You are talking like she’s going to be drugged or hypnotized,” he said.

“If she were drugged or hypnotized, she’d be passive,” she said. “She’s actually going to actively help him have his way with her. She’ll show him what she’s capable of—that she isn’t a prim and proper little wife.”

“So far what you are saying sounds like a fantasy he might have,” he said.

“That’s completely true,” she said. “Nick always realizes his fantasies though.”

“I bet this time he won’t,” he said.

“We’ll see very soon,” she said.

Shirley was so turned on, she came on my cock. After her orgasm subsided, I switched my cock between her pussy and asshole, distributing her juices evenly before I gave each horny fuck hole a deep kiss. I finally returned her butt plug to her ass. She went down to her knees and sucked my cock clean. She zipped me up, and we kissed deeply when she came up. We straightened our clothes and joined the others. We sat on the sofa next to each other.

“Mr. Prescott, your wife’s very lovely tonight, even lovelier than usual,” I said with a smile. “Thank you for allowing me the joy of her charming company.”

“You are welcome, Nick,” said Ron.

“You are so sweet, Nick,” said Shirley.

“Come on, Mrs. Prescott,” I said. “Nothing can be as sweet as you are. You are mouthwatering.”

“You think I am good enough to eat?” she teased.

“What do you think?” I teased, pushing my right hand between her legs.

“I think I am,” she gasped as my fingertips touched her slick pussy lips and clit.

“You want me to eat you out?” I teased, tickling her clit.

“You are so naughty,” she gasped. “You know I do.”

“Are you wet enough?” I teased, sliding my fingers all the way into her dripping pussy.

“I am soaked,” she moaned. “You know I am.”

“Hump my fingers if you really need me to eat your horny pussy,” I said.

She moaned as she braced her hands by her sides and proceeded to hump my fingers.

“If you promise to come in my mouth, I’ll eat your juicy little pussy for you,” I said.

“I promise to do that if you do a good job,” she said, squirming on my fingers.

“That’s fair enough,” I said. “Now, come on my fingers to show your husband that you are serious.”



Holly stroked Ron's cock through his pants while they watched Shirley fuck her pussy on my fingers, humping them more and more urgently while grunting and moaning.

"Come for me, you cock-hungry slut," I urged. "Show your husband how much you need my big cock."

She stiffened almost immediately and started to shake in orgasm, her pussy bathing my fingers in her copious juices. I jerked my fingers within her twitching pussy until she went limp.

"Your juicy little pussy really needs to be eaten," I said, kneeling before her while keeping my fingers in her drenched pussy. "I am not going to stick my tongue in it though until you tell your husband what you are tonight."

"I am Nick's dirty whore," she gasped, her pussy twitching, as she looked at her husband and Holly.

Ron was shocked as Holly smiled knowingly.

"You are sure acting like it," teased Holly.

"What can I do to you, my dirty whore?" I asked.

"You can do to me anything whatsoever you can do to a devoted good whore and then some," said Shirley.

"I'll do all that, Mrs. Prescott, baby," I smiled at her, swirling my fingers in her pussy. "Are you now going to spread like the shameless whore you are and show me the cock-hungry pussy that you so badly need me to eat?"

"Yes," she hissed as I slid my glistening fingers out of her pussy.

She trembled when I looked her in the eye and slowly sucked her tasty juices off my fingers.

With my help, she hiked her dress, pushed her ass to the edge and pulled her legs over her head, exposing her pussy and plugged ass obscenely. My body was blocking her husband's view, so he could not see her butt plug.

"Spread your hot ass, baby," I said as I stealthily popped the butt plug out of her ass, making her gasp softly.

Her asshole gaped a little. I tickled it with my fingertips, making it clench shut, as she lewdly spread her ass cheeks with both hands.

"Good girl," I said, moving aside so her husband and Holly could see her obscene position. "This is very shameless. Your husband must be very proud of you. Has he ever seen you in this position?"

"No," she said lowly.

"I bet he doesn't know what a depraved cock-loving whore his loving wife can be," I teased.

"No," she said.

"I guess it's up to me to introduce his real wife to him," I teased.

"I don't know," she breathed.

"You are very beautiful, Mrs. Prescott," I said. "Do you know that?"

"Thank you," she said.

"Your juicy pussy looks so luscious," I said. "Your sweet little asshole's literally making my mouth water."

She groaned.

"May I kiss your delicious asshole?" I said.

"Yes," she hissed.

"Say 'please' Mrs. Prescott," I chided. "Good whores have to be very polite and courteous."

"Please kiss my asshole," she said.

“That’s so nice of you,” I said. “Your asshole’s so beautiful I should be begging you to let me kiss it.”

She gasped when my lips touched her asshole. It was so relaxed I easily slid my tongue inside it and kissed it deeply. She moaned and squirmed. I put the butt plug down and fondled her tits while I licked and sucked her asshole. A few minutes later, she stiffened and started to come. I wiggled my tongue inside her twitching asshole until she went limp.

“Not only is your cute asshole very delicious, but it’s also very sensitive and playful,” I said. “Does your husband know that? Does he know that you can have an amazing orgasm just by having your little asshole eaten?”

“No,” she gasped.

“You are a good whore, Mrs. Prescott,” I said. “Good whores don’t let others, especially their husbands, know that they are dirty whores. Loving wives are not supposed to be dirty whores. Isn’t that right, baby?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“I guess you are now ready to have your soaked pussy eaten raw,” I said.

“Yes,” she hissed.

She moaned when I pushed the butt plug back into her ass. I held it there when the thickest part stretched her asshole to the limit. I attacked her stiff clit with my tongue. She moaned and shoved her pussy into my mouth. She came within a couple of minutes. I pushed the butt plug all the way in, giving her asshole a short break while I lazily lapped up her copious pussy juices.

“Your pretty pussy’s delicious too,” I said. “I have to go for more of it. Would that be okay with you?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Mrs. Prescott, do you want me to spank you?” I chided. “You have to say please and thank you very often.”

“Thank you for eating my horny pussy and asshole,” she said. “Please eat them again.”

“This is better,” I said. “A sizzling ass and a dripping pussy are not enough to make a woman a good whore.”

“I am sorry,” she said weakly.

“Have you ever been spanked in front of your husband?” I teased.

“No,” she said shyly.

“Keep it that way,” I warned. “Good whores don’t get spanked in front of their unsuspecting husbands.”

During the following fifteen minutes, I repeated the anal stretching and clit attack to orgasm and the pussy cleanup four times. After she had her last orgasm, I took a longer time licking her pussy lazily.

When she completely recovered, I turned her to the side, laying her back along the sofa and resting her head on the armrest. I lost my pants and briefs before I took my position between her legs and pushed them over her head. I pushed my cock all the way into her pussy, making her moan. I proceeded to fuck her, enjoying the pressure of the butt plug on the underside of my cock. I pounded her leaky pussy vigorously to orgasm. I gave her a break for several seconds as I fucked her pussy gently while she gasped for air before I picked up the pace again. I repeated that a few more times, making her come five times.

While Shirley recovered, her husband’s face was buried in Holly’s pussy. I took the butt plug out of her ass and put it on the end table nearby right next to the anal lube. I crouched astride her, keeping her legs between mine and lowered my dripping cock into her mouth. I fucked her throat for a few minutes before I dismounted her. I took the anal lube and squeezed lube generously along the upper side of my shaft. I put the lube down and slowly pushed my cock all the way up her ass. Pinning her legs on either side of her head, I proceeded to drill her ass. I fucked her ass hard through five orgasms without her husband knowing what was happening to his once prim and proper wife.

After licking and fucking Shirley for over an hour and giving her fifteen orgasms in addition to the one by the door, the one on my fingers and the one while licking her asshole, I was ready to fuck her in the ass in front of her husband. I had not been paying much attention to Holly and Ron, but I was vaguely aware of her sucking his cock, his eating her pussy and their fucking for a while. I glanced toward them when he shot in her mouth. She sucked him to full hardness, and they started to fuck.

Holly was kneeling on the loveseat, bracing herself on its back as Ron fucked her from behind. I carried Shirley to the loveseat and laid her there with her ass against the backrest and her head hanging off the edge. I pulled her knees to her chest and had her hug them. I leaned forward, bracing my hands on either side of her hips on the outside of her thighs and the inside of her legs, and pushed my cock into her mouth. She took my cock in her mouth, and I proceeded to fuck her throat gently. Each time I pushed my cock balls deep down her throat, I held it there for several seconds before pulling it out until only my cock head was past her lips. I held my cock like that for several seconds so she could lick and tease my cock head before pushing it back in. Her husband watched me fuck her throat like that for a few minutes while he fucked Holly.

“Please roll over onto your hands and knees,” I instructed, slapping Shirley’s face with my sticky cock.

Shirley obliged me, pushing her ass back into the loveseat back. I pushed my cock into her mouth, and she took it all the way in. I held the back of her head and proceeded to fuck her throat, keeping my cock balls deep in her throat for nearly half a minute every time I got it in. After a few minutes, I started to make short thrusts instead of keeping my cock motionless in her throat. Near the end, I fucked her throat with long smooth strokes. Her husband watched how I used his wife like a whore. I finally took my cock out of her mouth and pulled her hips up.

After laying soft kisses on Shirley’s pussy and asshole, I pulled her hips up until she was upside down and laid her onto her back. She adjusted her position, resting her head against the loveseat back, and I pushed her legs over her head. I pushed my cock into her wet pussy and fucked it vigorously to a quick orgasm.

“On all fours please, my dirty whore,” I instructed.

Shirley rolled over into position and thrust her ass proudly for me. I slid two fingers into her drenched pussy.

“Get your horny pussy fucked on my fingers like a depraved whore,” I said.

She started to move her ass back and forth, sliding her leaky pussy on my fingers. Half a minute later, I took my slick index finger out of her pussy and slid it up her ass. She gasped and continued to hump my fingers lewdly for over a minute. I moved my middle finger into her ass as I slid my ring and little fingers into her pussy. I let her get her horny pussy and ass fucked on my fingers for a while.

“This feels so nice,” she moaned.

“You like having me toy with your cock-hungry pussy and horny asshole, don’t you?” I teased.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Do you want to be my fuck toy?” I teased.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“I really use my fuck toys, but I take good care of them,” I warned. “Are you sure you can handle that?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“I am going to put you to the test right in front of your husband, so if you can’t make it he’ll know why,” I said.

“I’ll do my best,” she promised.

Ron looked at where my fingers were working on his wife and was surprised to find me finger fucking her asshole with two fingers. He and Holly had changed positions a few times, and he was back fucking her from behind. I picked up the pace and finger fucked Shirley’s holes until she came. I then grabbed the anal lube and squeezed a big blob

onto her asshole. I used two fingers to work the lube inside her rectum. She moaned happily and squirmed on my fingers. A couple of minutes later, I was using three fingers to lube and ream out her asshole. She moaned and humped my fingers. I finally took my fingers out of her ass.

“Are you going to fuck her in the ass?” asked Holly as I squeezed lube onto my cock and lubed it well.

“Is that what you want, Mrs. Prescott, my dirty whore?” I teased. “Is that how you are going to prove to your husband that you are worthy of being my fuck toy?”

“Yes, please,” moaned Shirley.

“What do you want?” I teased as I brushed my glistening cock head over her equally glistening asshole.

“I want you to fuck my ass with your big cock,” she moaned, shocking her husband who watched intently.

“Right in front of your husband?” I teased.

“Yes, please,” she hissed, trembling.

“You want to show him that you are really my dirty whore?” I teased.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Be a good girl and beg me to do that,” I said.

“Nick, please fuck my horny little ass with your big cock in front of my husband and his slut,” she begged.

“Actually, Miss Phillips isn’t your husband’s slut,” I said. “She’s my little slut. Beg again and do it right.”

“Please fuck my tight horny ass with your big cock in front of my husband and your little slut,” she begged.

“Sure,” I said, popping my cock head past her sphincter.

Her husband’s eyes were glued to where my big cock skewered his wife’s widely stretched asshole.

“Yes,” gasped Shirley as my thick shaft stretched her asshole to the limit.

“Do you want more?” I teased as I paused.

“Yes, please,” she hissed.

She moaned softly as I gripped her hips and slowly but smoothly pushed my cock all the way up her ass. Her husband did not believe his eyes.

“Don’t torture the slut,” urged Holly. “Fuck her ass.”

“Are you a slut, Mrs. Prescott?” I teased.

“Yes,” hissed Shirley. “Please fuck my ass with your big hard cock. It feels so good stuffing my horny tight ass.”

For Ron’s benefit, I fucked his wife’s ass slowly for a couple of minutes, and she fucked back.

“Nobody else has ever done this to me,” gasped Shirley as I started to fuck her ass briskly.

“They couldn’t,” I said.

“What do you mean?” she gasped.

“I mean I was the only one who could fuck your amazing ass,” I said.

“Why so?” she asked.

“It was fate,” I said. “Your hot ass was made for my cock. It wasn’t meant to be fucked by any other cock. I am sure you are going to keep it this way.”

“Yes,” she gasped. “I am not going to let anyone else touch it. Your big cock feels so good when it stuffs my little asshole so tightly. You really know how to bring out the dirty whore in me.”

“The first time I saw you over two years ago, I knew that your fine ass had been made for cock,” I said. “I didn’t know or even dream that it had been made for *my* cock. Now, I am ecstatic.”

“Two years ago, you were only fourteen,” she said in disbelief.

“Oh, Mrs. Prescott, you have such a hot ass I could have been four and would have figured out what it had been made for,” I said. “Anybody could have known that. It was just fate that protected it and reserved it for me.”

“I never thought fate could be this sweet,” she said. “This feels out of this world.”

“I don’t think fate wants all the publicity,” I said. “Besides, most people are too proud to give it any credit.”

“Mr. Prescott thought there was no way she’d let you fuck her ass,” said Holly. “I bet he’s now so happy he didn’t bet any money on it.”

“Did you think she would?” I asked.

“I knew there was no way she wouldn’t,” she said. “I remember when you deflowered my ass and fucked it for the first time. It was beyond my control. It was like I was under a magic spell.”

“You thought it was beyond your control,” I said. “It was actually out of my control too.”

“How was that?” she asked.

“Certain beautiful asses have magical powers over me,” I said. “I do what they demand me to do. The hot ass tells me to kiss it, lick it, finger it, fuck it or do anything else. I just do it and enjoy doing it.”

“Do you mean that my horny ass was the culprit?” asked Shirley.

“I mean that your hot ass is the hero that deserves all the credit for the intense pleasure we are having,” I said.

“I guess it deserves all this deep hard fucking too,” she said.

“Oh, yes,” I said. “It deserves to get fucked deep and hard until it begs for mercy. I am going to make sure it gets what it deserves and then some.”

“I am sure you are,” she said. “You’ve been so nice to me.”

“It’s my pleasure and privilege,” I said. “If there is anything else I can do for you, please don’t hesitate.”

“I only don’t want you to stop doing what you are doing,” she said.

“I couldn’t stop even if I wanted to,” I said. “I can’t stop fucking the amazing ass of one of my hottest ass whores. Aren’t you my ass whore, Mrs. Prescott?”

“Yes, Nick,” she gasped. “I am your ass whore. Keep fucking my ass like your dirty ass whore that I am.”

“You never need to ask for that, Mrs. Prescott,” I said. “That’s what I instinctively do and enjoy.”

“That’s nice,” she said. “I don’t want to wake up from this dream.”

“Your hot ass is telling me to make it come,” I said.

“Well, make it come please,” she gasped.

“I will,” I said. “Get ready.”

Needless to say, Shirley enjoyed a long hard orgasm within less than a minute. Her husband did not expect her to have such a powerful orgasm just by getting her ass fucked.

“Nick, are you enjoying making me come like this?” she gasped after her orgasm subsided.

“There is nothing I enjoy more than pleasing a lovely woman like you with an incredibly horny ass,” I said.

“I don’t want to be the only one having fun,” she said. “I want to make sure you are enjoying yourself too,”

“I am having so much fun I sometimes feel selfish for pleasing myself more than pleasing you,” I said.

“Don’t worry about that,” she said. “It isn’t possible.”

“You are a good whore, Mrs. Prescott,” I said. “I am so lucky to be able to use you accordingly.”

“The luck’s all mine, sir,” she said.

“Mrs. Prescott, reach back and spread your horny ass obscenely,” I instructed. “Show your husband that you are more shameless than most whores.”

Shirley gladly reached back and spread her ass cheeks wide.

“Mr. Prescott, take a look at your wife’s sweet asshole,” I said as I popped my cock out of Shirley’s ass.

To Ron’s surprise, his wife’s asshole gaped wide. I drooled inside it and stuck my tongue all the way inside it. I then traced its rim with my tongue tip and wiggled my tongue inside the open hole. I pushed my cock all the way up her ass and took it all the way out several times, showing her husband her gaping hole.

“Is it ever going to close shut?” he asked.

Without a word, I shoved my cock in Shirley’s drenched pussy. She gasped, and her asshole snapped shut. I took my cock out and gave her asshole a quick kiss. I then returned my cock to her ass and fucked it gently.

“Ass fucking’s a great exercise for anal and rectal muscles,” I said. “It improves their strength and elasticity. It’s addictive though. I am sure your lovely wife will come back to me for more, and she’s going to get it.”

“I don’t know which is addictive: ass fucking or your amazing cock,” said Holly.

“Ass fucking of course,” I said. “Wouldn’t you need my cock in your ass even if I fucked your pussy numb?”

“You are right,” she said.

“I think I am already addicted to this,” said Shirley.

“Your powerful ass is in control of both of us, Mrs. Prescott, my lovely ass whore,” I said.

“I can sense that,” she said.

“Did you sense that your horny ass told me to make it come again?” I teased.

“Very vaguely,” she said.

“Your decadent ass is sending encrypted messages,” I said. “With practice, you’ll be able to decipher them.”

“I don’t need to spy on my ass,” she said. “It’s your job to decipher them.”

“I do that effortlessly,” I said, picking up the pace. “My cock does that on its own too.”

In that position, she came four more times.

“Your ass is demanding that I make it come and flood it with my come,” I said before her fifth orgasm.

“I really like the way my ass thinks,” she gasped.

“Me too,” I said. “You must really have a smart ass.”

In the middle of her next orgasm, I let go pumping my come as deep as I could up her twitching bowels. Her orgasm was longer and harder than the others as if it was trying to suck my balls dry. I thrust gently in her milking ass until I was completely limp.

“Nick, you’ve made me come twenty-three times,” she said.

“I am not even halfway through with you,” I said. “I hope you can handle more.”

“I know I can handle more, but I am curious about my limit,” she said.

“I have work to do,” said Holly when my soft cock popped out of Shirley’s squishy ass.

Ron was shocked to see Holly suck my come out of his wife’s asshole. He was shocked even more when he saw her share the come with his wife, kissing her lewdly in the process. I gave Shirley a deep kiss before she knelt before me to suck my cock back to life. I pulled her dress off, leaving her naked. I sat back and let her suck my cock and rub it with her big tits.

In the following few hours, I fucked Shirley’s ass most of the time, eating out her pussy and ass, fucking her tits or letting her suck my cock in the breaks. I came in her pussy and her mouth, and she shared both loads with Holly. She also sucked her husband’s come load out of Holly’s pussy and fed it to her.

After my fourth come load went deep up Shirley’s twitching rectum, I plugged her happy ass for her.

“Let’s show your husband how beautiful your well-fucked pussy and ass are,” I said, leading Shirley to Ron.

Shirley bent over to show her husband her sticky pussy and plugged ass.

“Clean my cock, baby, while your husband inspects you to make sure that I did a good job on you,” I said, shoving my sticky cock into her mouth as I guided her hands to her ass.

She spread her ass and proceeded to suck my cock.

“What do you think, Ron?” asked Holly, looking at Shirley’s obscenely exposed fuck holes.

“She’s never been fucked like this in her life,” said Ron.

“You think he did a good job?” she asked.

“He definitely did an amazing job,” he said.

“I am sure after this they’d want to fuck regularly,” she said. “Is that okay with you?”

“As long as I can fuck you,” he smiled as I fucked his wife’s throat with my new boner.

“Of course,” she said.

“I am starting now,” I said as I pulled out of Shirley’s mouth and turned her around.

“I can’t believe he isn’t done with her,” he said as I started to fuck his wife’s hot pussy.

“I guess you and your horny wife have to spend the night here,” said Holly. “We have unfinished business.”

“Are you sure that would be okay?” he asked.

“Of course,” she said. “Besides, you’d have to wait for Shirley anyway. Show won’t finish by dawn.”

“I am ready to go to bed,” he said.

“Let’s leave these horny lovebirds alone and go to bed,” she said, leading him away.

Shirley and I took the spare bedroom, and Ron spent the night in Holly’s bed. I fucked Shirley for over two hours before we decided to call it a night.

“This was even hotter than spending the night together,” she said as we snuggled.

“You enjoyed getting fucked like a whore in front of your husband so much he may hate us,” I said.

“I don’t think so,” she said. “He was fucking Holly like he didn’t care. He had his fun, and I had mine.”

“I want you to be a happy wife as well as a happy whore,” I said.

“Thank you,” she smiled. “I am sure I’ll remain a happy whore wife.”

Shirley took her enema early in the morning. We were able to fuck for three hours before brunch. I came in all her holes. I fed her the come out of her pussy and plugged her come-filled ass. Holly let Ron sleep in and joined us for the last hour. She got her ass fucked and filled with come. They showered and were ready for church.

Holly drove me home before she went to church. I needed to rest a little before my church whores came back.

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Victoria started working on her plan to share husbands with her sister.

“Elsie, have you ever thought about sharing Perry with me?” asked Victoria pointblank.

“Of course not,” said Elizabeth. “What brought this idea to your crazy mind? Have you ever thought about sharing John with me?”

“As a matter of fact, I have,” said Victoria.

“Give me some background,” said Elizabeth.

“It all started when John found out that Lisa and Beth share Beth’s boyfriend,” said Victoria.

“You don’t mean that Beth’s boyfriend has sex with both girls,” said Elizabeth.

“That was exactly what I meant,” said Victoria. “Beth’s boyfriend has sex with both girls and their mom.”

“What?” asked Elizabeth in disbelief. “You can’t mean what you have just said.”

“Nick got a good three for one deal that he couldn’t resist or actually we couldn’t resist,” said Victoria. “He fucks the three of us sometimes together.”

“What about John?” asked Elizabeth. “He knows about the girls but doesn’t know about you. If he found out, he’d toss your ass out of the window.”

“John knows all about it,” said Victoria. “Nick actually fucked me in the ass in front of him and let him know that my horny ass was exclusively his.”

“Nick fucks you in the ass?” asked Elizabeth incredulously. “You let him do that? In front of John too?”

“Yes, Elsie,” said Victoria. “Your little sister has become a dirty ass whore for her daughter’s horny boyfriend.”

“Is he that good, or what’s going on?” asked Elizabeth.

“He’s better,” said Victoria. “Anyway, so I asked John if he had ever fantasized about having both sisters.”

“What did he say?” asked Elizabeth.

“He said he had before we got married,” said Victoria. “I am sure he did after that too.”

“You have a horny husband,” said Elizabeth.

“My husband’s a guy,” said Victoria. “Don’t believe Perry if he said he didn’t.”

“What if he did?” asked Elizabeth. “How can I find out anyway?”

“If he did, it can happen,” said Victoria.

“What do you mean?” asked Elizabeth.

“John wants to fuck you,” said Victoria. “If Perry wants to fuck me, then we can make it happen. Don’t you want to fuck John? I wouldn’t mind spreading for Perry if you spread for John. It would be a lot of fun.”



“Do you think they’d agree?” asked Elizabeth.

“John already did,” said Victoria. “He already shares me with Nick. Why wouldn’t he share me with Perry if he got to fuck you in the deal? Probe Perry. Take it easy with him, and tell him that you could help make it happen.”

“Let me think about it,” said Elizabeth. “You surprised me with it. You actually shocked me with all this.”

“Take your time, but plan to be here next week to get fucked silly,” said Victoria.

“You are getting me horny, you slut,” chided Elizabeth.

“Let Perry take care of you,” said Victoria. “I’ll get Nick to ream out my horny asshole right away.”

“Do you actually like that?” asked Elizabeth.

“I love it,” said Victoria. “If you are interested, I am sure Nick would love to try your ass for size.”

“Oh, no,” said Elizabeth. “I don’t even let Perry touch me there.”

“Nick wouldn’t touch you if you did,” said Victoria. “John still can’t fuck me in the ass.”

“You are totally crazy,” said Elizabeth.

“I know, and I love it,” said Victoria. “So will you.”

Elizabeth first told her husband that she was going to visit her sister for ten days. She then managed to get him to admit to fantasizing about her sister. A day later, while they had sex, she told him that her sister was willing to make his fantasy come true.

“Do you know why you are coming here, Elsie?” Victoria asked Elizabeth a day before her travel date.

“Why, to share your horny husband of course,” said Elizabeth. “I am coming to fuck John.”

“No, Elsie,” said Victoria. “You are coming here to share my horny stud and then my horny husband. You are mainly here for Nick to fuck your virgin ass as well as your cock-hungry pussy and mouth.”

“Toria, I can’t let my niece’s boyfriend fuck me,” protested Elizabeth. “He’s just a kid.”

“You can’t come down from Idaho to get fucked and not fuck the horniest stud in California,” said Victoria. “You’ll be Nick’s new ass whore. I’ll make sure of that.”

“What if he doesn’t want to fuck me?” said Elizabeth.

“The horniest stud in California wouldn’t spare you,” said Victoria. “He wouldn’t be if he did.”

“Your daughters would think I was a whore if they knew about it,” said Elizabeth.

“Don’t worry about my daughters,” said Victoria. “They wouldn’t think you were something you were not.”

“Do you think that could work out?” said Elizabeth.

“I know it will,” said Victoria. “To make sure, why don’t you send me a picture of your ass with your hands spreading the cheeks? Nick doesn’t need to know whose ass it is. He just needs to say if he likes it or not.”

“I can’t send you an obscene picture of myself like that,” said Elizabeth.

“Your face doesn’t need to be in the picture, only your ass does,” said Victoria.

“You know whose ass it is,” said Elizabeth.

“I am going to see your ass in positions more obscene than that anyway if everything went well,” said Victoria.

“I still can’t do it,” said Elizabeth.

“Would you reconsider if I sent you a similar picture of my own ass?” asked Victoria.

“No,” said Elizabeth. “That’s too wild for me.”

“How about a recent picture of you from behind while you wear skimpy bikini bottoms?” suggested Victoria.

“Do I have to do that?” asked Elizabeth.

“No,” said Victoria. “I am just rattling your chain.”

“Victoria, you are a bad sister,” chided Elizabeth.

“You call me a bad sister for looking out for you?” pouted Victoria. “You don’t have to carry out either of my suggestions, but they could set up the stage for you. I assure you that if you did the pose where you bend over and spread your ass, Nick would remember your ass. You can meet him bent over, hands spreading your ass, and he would know you. I am sure he’d even kiss your asshole before even saying hi.”

“Victoria, you are being silly and gross,” chided Elizabeth.

“The best of it though is that I am being serious too,” said Victoria.

“You are being crazy,” said Elizabeth.

“Elsie, if you did that, you are going to remember this meeting forever,” said Victoria. “You don’t think you can be a girl bad enough for that? I am sure you can if you want to. I remember when he kissed my ass cheeks for the first time in front of Beth. I wish I was bold enough to bend over and spread my ass so he could kiss my asshole too right in front of my daughter. Now, I can only wish because I ruined it by being shocked.”

“I wasn’t far off when I thought you were crazy,” said Elizabeth.

“I agree that I was crazy,” said Victoria. “I should have done it.”

“You are a lost cause,” said Elizabeth.

“Anyway, there are a couple of things you need to do,” said Victoria.

“What are those?” asked Elizabeth.

“The only hair you have should be on your head,” said Victoria. “You also need to douche your pussy and ass because Nick would stick his tongue in there.”

“Are you serious?” asked Elizabeth.

“Yes, about both,” said Victoria. “You won’t feel comfortable letting him kiss your asshole when you are not squeaky clean inside out.”

“Do you actually do that, or are you only rattling my chain?” asked Elizabeth suspiciously.

“I do that every morning,” said Victoria. “I enjoy getting ready for my stud. It makes me horny all day.”

“You are really serious about this,” said Elizabeth.

“You know why I am not playing with my dripping pussy right now while I talk with you?” said Victoria. “Because Nick would be so mad at me he would probably make me masturbate while he fucked my daughters for hours right in front of me.”

“Would you really let him get away with that?” asked Elizabeth.

“Of course,” said Victoria. “I am his fucking slut. I am supposed to do his bidding. I want to please him not to make him mad at me even if punishment was not involved, but I am sure he’d spank my ass red too.”

“You sound like you are a slave to him,” said Elizabeth.

“I am a slave to his big cock,” said Victoria. “I am just being a good whore. A good woman’s supposed to be a good whore not a bad bitch.”

“Are you sure John’s okay with all this?” asked Elizabeth.

“Of course I am,” said Victoria. “He knows that Nick fucks the three of us silly. He even spread Beth’s ass for him once and saw him fuck her ass open, making her come in his hands time after time.”

“You are a crazy family,” said Elizabeth.

“Not really,” said Beth. “He walked in on Nick drilling Beth in the living room, and Nick somehow managed to talk him into sitting down and spreading her ass for him. That was all.”

“Yes, you are right,” said Elizabeth sarcastically. “That was nothing out of the ordinary.”

“You are now sarcastic,” said Victoria. “When you meet Nick, you’ll love him and realize that this is normal.”

“Only if he can somehow make me lose my mind,” said Elizabeth.

“He can easily do that,” assured Victoria. “You don’t need to worry about it. You are going to do things for him you can’t even imagine ever doing.”

“We’ll see about that,” said Elizabeth. “I am not sure I can wait for Perry. You are making me too horny.”

“Have fun,” said Victoria. “I have to wait for Nick.”

Victoria did not tell anybody about her plans.

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The day Elizabeth sister arrived, Victoria just called me and told me that she was too horny and needed my cock.

It surprised me to find Victoria with a woman I had never seen before. According to her phone call, she was supposed to be waiting for me to fuck her silly. She was dressed as outrageously as I had ever seen her. Her big tits all but spilled out of her little tank top. Her nipples somehow managed to make it inside her skimpy top. Her skirt was so short I was not sure it would cover her crotch if she stood up. The other woman with the short blue dress looked conservative in comparison although her top showed her cleavage and her skirt bared all her legs. Since I knew the girls were out shopping with Lynn and my sister, there was not much I could do. I decided to make the best of that situation especially that my cock started throbbing.

“Wow!” I said with a big smile. “Beautiful women have beautiful friends. I am sure you are used to everybody telling you that you are beautiful. I don’t want to be the single guy not doing it.”

The woman blushed and took a few moments to notice my offered hand.

“Elizabeth, this is Nick,” said Victoria. “Nick, this is my sister, Elizabeth.”

“I was actually confused, but I didn’t want to show it,” I said as Elizabeth finally took my hand and shook it gently. “I thought she was too beautiful to be a friend or a neighbor.”

“Nick, you are laying it on thick,” said Victoria as I bent over and simulated kissing Elizabeth’s hand.

“Hey, I am a linear guy,” I said. “My reaction’s proportional to what I react to. I’d be very subtle if she was subtly beautiful, but when she’s obviously beautiful, and everybody must have told her that, I have to be obvious.”

“Thank you,” said Elizabeth as I finally let go of her hand. “You are obviously sweet.”

“So, ma’am, are you married, or will you marry me?” I said as I knelt before her on one knee.

“I hear that you already have two girlfriends,” she said. “Why would you marry an old woman like me?”

“Oh, good question,” I said, acting as if I was trying to think of an answer. “It may be because she isn’t a girl, because she’s beautiful, and because she isn’t old? It has to be one of these reasons.”

“Unfortunately, I am married,” she said.

“That’s actually fortunate,” I said. “I’d hate it if a sexy lady like you wasn’t being appreciated on a daily basis. It’s only unfortunate for me since I can’t marry you. Maybe we could be friends if your sister vouched for me.”

“Nick, I am afraid I can’t vouch for you when you are coming on to my married sister so boldly,” said Victoria.

“Are you saying that only bad guys come on to your lovely sister boldly?” I said as I stood up. “If that’s the case, the good guys she’s ever met are blind. I don’t want to be blind like them.”

“Nick, I think we can be friends,” said Elizabeth with a smile.

“Thank you so much,” I said with a big smile as I gently tilted her face up.

Elizabeth froze when she saw my mouth headed toward hers. At the last moment, I stopped and blew her a kiss. It took her a few seconds to relax. Meanwhile, I sat next to Victoria.

Victoria got up and sat in my lap. She took her time adjusting her position to make sure my cock was getting hard. She finally settled in with my boner between her ass cheeks. I wrapped one arm around her and let my cock grow and push against her pussy. She was not wearing panties, and I had already noticed that she was without a bra. Elizabeth also looked like she was not wearing a bra.

“Are you trying to show your lovely sister that I am a nice harmless guy that beautiful women can sit freely in his lap without any fear?” I asked Victoria.

“Do you really think you are a nice guy?” she teased, grinding her ass into my full boner. “Aren’t you getting all excited about having your girlfriend’s mom sit in your lap?”

“Maybe I am getting excited because a bad girl’s squirming in my lap?” I said.

“If you were a good guy, you’d have pushed me off,” she said.

“I don’t discriminate against bad girls if they are nice,” I said. “I admonish them by enjoying what they do.”

“Are you saying that I am a nice bad girl and that you are enjoying having me squirm in your lap?” she asked.

“Yes,” I said.

“I rest my case,” she said.

“What’s the verdict, ma’am?” I asked.

“My sister’s guilty of being a bad girl,” said Elizabeth, smiling.

“Should she be giving me a lap dance without music?” I asked.

“No,” she said.

“Mrs. Conkley, according to your lovely sister’s ruling, you should play some music,” I said.

“Was that really your ruling?” asked Victoria.

“It sure can be interpreted that way,” said Elizabeth with a teasing smile.

“I better carry out the orders before I get arrested and then everybody could take advantage of me in this skimpy outfit,” said Victoria, getting off my lap.

By the time Victoria stood up, I had grabbed a pillow and put it in my lap.

“I don’t want you to remember me all your life by the size of the boner I had for your sister,” I said.

“She’d probably think it was for her,” teased Victoria as she went to the sound system and played some dance music. “I know though that it’s all mine.”

“With how hot your sister is, I wouldn’t be so sure,” I said.

“Anyway, I am a good citizen,” said Victoria as I removed the pillow and she sat back in my lap.

“Bad girls can be good citizens, I guess,” I said as I wrapped one arm around her.

Victoria started to dance, moving her ass over my boner.

“By the way, I tried to talk her into meeting you bent over with her hands spreading her ass,” said Victoria, making Elizabeth’s face turn bright red. “I thought you’d love that and would even kiss her virgin little asshole.”

“I’d have loved that and done that only if she’d have done it gladly,” I said. “Thank you for suggesting that, but you are embarrassing your lovely sister, and you deserve to be punished.”

“She shouldn’t be embarrassed,” said Victoria. “It was all my suggestion. She didn’t do anything wrong.”

“You are right, she shouldn’t be embarrassed, but she is because she isn’t a brazen slut like you,” I said. “Mrs. Elizabeth, I apologize for what my slut here did and assure you that I’ll discipline her.”

Elizabeth did not reply. She regained her posture in a couple of minutes.

“Victoria, you shouldn’t do this,” chided Elizabeth.

“Nick, do you want me to stop?” asked Victoria.

“I’ve already explained how I deal with nice bad girls,” I said. “Your sister may want you to stop though.”

“I’ve already told her that you are a very close friend of the entire family,” she said.

“That doesn’t mean that you can get down on your knees and get down to business in front of her,” I said.

“Actually, that’s a good idea to break the ice,” she said. “Thank you.”

Victoria wiggled her ass on my cock before she scooted off and knelt before me.

“Mrs. Elizabeth, I have nothing to do with this,” I said as Victoria stroked the outline of my boner. “Your hot sister here is on her own. I’ve already told you what I would do. I’ll keep my promise to you too.”

“I know it isn’t your fault,” said Elizabeth as Victoria fished out my hard cock and balls.

“How long are you staying here?” I asked as Victoria kissed and licked my cock.

“Ten days,” said Elizabeth as her sister sucked my cock head audibly.

“That’s too short,” I said.

“That’s why I am not wasting any time,” said Victoria, stroking my cock.

“Oh, you are showing her the sights,” I teased.

“She can’t find this one on a postcard,” she said, slapping her face with my hard cock.

“I don’t think she has a good view of this tourist attraction,” I said.

“You are right,” she said. “Would you mind standing right before her?”

“If she’s flying hundreds of miles to see this, I have to walk a couple of feet to show it to her,” I shrugged as I got up and walked toward Elizabeth.

“I didn’t fly to see this,” said Elizabeth, blushing.

“You didn’t need to burst my bubble so cruelly,” I said as Victoria knelt before me. “You should have played along. Is it as good as the tourist guides say?”

“I don’t know,” said Elizabeth, still blushing, as her sister teased my cock head with her tongue.

“You should say, ‘It’s actually better,’” I said. “Only a handful of privileged tourists get to see this sacred shrine every year. Try again please.”

“It’s actually better,” said Elizabeth with a nervous smile.

“I am glad you like it,” I said, smiling, as Victoria took my cock in her mouth and proceeded to work her stretched lips back and forth over the shaft. “I was afraid your trip might have gone to waste.”

“It’s going very well so far,” said Elizabeth.

“By the way, have you ever seen your hot sister suck cock before?” I asked.

“No,” she said.

“Either way, you should be pleased that I’ve trained her well,” I said. “She wasn’t such a great cocksucker before. Women relax when they don’t have demanding lovers. I demand that they enjoy themselves immensely.”

Meanwhile, Victoria was obviously enjoying herself as she stuffed her face with my cock again and again, not yet taking it all the way down her throat. I held the back of her head with one hand and proceeded to fuck her throat.

“You need to pay close attention to see how much she’s enjoying herself,” I said. “A piece of information that can be of interest for you is that every slut who’s ever sucked my cock loved it and had a great time. I demand it.”

Victoria eagerly pulled me into her throat at the end of each thrust as if I was not fucking her throat deep or hard enough. She also made enjoyment noises. I fucked her throat for a couple of minutes before I let her deep throat and worship my cock on her own.

“Are you having a good time, my hungry cocksucker?” I asked, slapping her face with my sticky cock.

She just moaned affirmatively as she swallowed my entire cock.

“If it weren’t so cruel, I wouldn’t have let her suck my cock so shamelessly,” I said to Elizabeth. “Hot sluts have a natural need to suck cock. Nice guys are obligated to oblige.”

Victoria hungrily sucked and licked my cock and balls for over fifteen minutes, occasionally slapping her face with my cock while looking her sister in the eye.

“Mrs. Elizabeth, if you want a taste, you don’t need to ask,” I said. “All you have to do is get down on your knees and gorge on my cock. It was made to please hot women. You are the kind of woman my cock was made for.”

“Thank you,” said Elizabeth. “I appreciate your generous offer.”

“It isn’t an offer,” I said. “It’s your right and my duty. That’s why I let your hot slut sister suck my cock all she wants. If you think she’s a bit of a bad girl, don’t let the bad girl have all the fun. There is enough to go around.”

“Thank you,” she said. “I’ll keep that in mind.”

“You should keep it in mouth or elsewhere in your horny body, silly,” teased Victoria.

Elizabeth did not reply.

“If my sister doesn’t want it, I am ready to get fucked,” said Victoria as she got up and knelt over the armrest of her sister’s chair. “Nick, please fuck me.”

Although Victoria’s skirt was so short her ass and pussy were already exposed, she reached out to hike it. I slapped her hands away.

“Can you see how slutty your sister is?” I said to Elizabeth. “She’s obscenely exposed when she bends over.”

Victoria pushed her ass out lewdly. My cock pointed at her pussy on its own. A gentle push sent it halfway into her wet pussy, making her gasp. Another push drove it balls deep in.

“Yes,” gasped Victoria when my cock impaled her pussy completely.

“I am all the way in her pussy,” I said.

When I pulled my glistening cock out, it pointed higher as if it had a mind of its own. I used my index finger to hold its angle as I pushed it into Victoria’s asshole, popping the bulbous head in with a gasp from her. A swift stroke sent my cock balls deep up her ass.

“Yes,” hissed Victoria again.

“I am now balls deep up her hot ass,” I said. “She’s dressed like whores. Do you approve of her attire?”

“No,” said Elizabeth as I held my cock balls deep up her sister’s milking ass.

“I would if she wore it for me,” I said, popping my cock out of Victoria’s ass.

“I did,” said Victoria.

“Tory, you shouldn’t have ground your ass into your daughter’s boyfriend’s cock and sucked it to tease your sister,” I said, tapping her asshole with my sticky cock head. “Do you know what I do to who acts like a bad girl?”

“You are not going to spank me,” she said nervously.

“Assume the position, baby,” I said as I teased her leaky pussy with my cock head, making her squirm.

“I am already in the position,” she moaned, pushing her ass further out.

“Bare ass,” I instructed, gently rubbing my cock head over her asshole.

She reached back and hiked her skirt to her waist. She thrust her ass out, obscenely exposing her dripping pussy and horny asshole and tilting them up.

“Mrs. Elizabeth, please spread her cheeks,” I said although Victoria’s ass was already spread wide.

“Why do I need to spread her cheeks?” asked Elizabeth.

“It’s part of her punishment,” I said. “I want her to feel completely exposed when she gets punished.”

“I am not sure I can do that,” she said. “She’s already exposed anyway.”

“You don’t need to be close to the crack,” I said. “Do it from the outside.”

“I still can’t do that,” she said.

“If you don’t cooperate in disciplining your naughty sister, you’ll be an accomplice,” I said. “I’d have to bend you over the opposite armrest. Each would have to spread her own cheeks. Would you rather do that instead?”

“No,” she said.

“Please help your naughty sister feel as shamelessly exposed as possible,” I said. “Tory, turn to the side and push out your hot ass lewdly so your sister can see how exposed she’s helping you feel.”

Victoria turned to the left and thrust her ass out shamelessly. Elizabeth reluctantly reached out from under her sister and pulled the sides of her ass cheeks out. Victoria’s pussy was excited and soaked. I reached out and gently moved Elizabeth’s hands to where I wanted them.

“This is perfect,” I said as I knelt behind Victoria’s ass. “Tory, if I didn’t love your lovely ass so much, your punishment would have been very severe.”

“Thank you,” said Victoria.

“I can’t see your delicious asshole and not kiss it,” I said, bringing my lips to her asshole.

Elizabeth was surprised as she saw me kiss her sister’s splayed asshole while looking her in the eye.

“I thought you were going to punish her,” said Elizabeth.

“I am,” I said. “Her sweet asshole, though, is innocent. It shouldn’t be a scapegoat for your sinful sister.”

“I am not sure my asshole’s really innocent,” moaned Victoria. “I think its horniness made me misbehave.”

“Your luscious asshole’s always expected to be hungry for my big cock,” I said. “That’s its job. It’s up to you to fulfill its needs the right way or the wrong way. You chose the wrong way. You are going to pay for it.”

Victoria moaned and ground her ass into my mouth as her asshole relaxed and nibbled my tongue tip. Elizabeth in awe watched me eat her horny sister’s asshole hungrily. Her sister squirmed urgently, gasping and moaning. When Victoria was very close to orgasm, I pulled back. I winked at Elizabeth and pinched her nipples through her top. She blushed and was about to say something, but Victoria talked first.

“Nick, please make me come,” begged Victoria.

“I would have had you not misbehave,” I said. “I am enjoying myself, teasing you for teasing your nice sister.”

“I wanted her to join in,” she said as I retrieved my personal lube. “She chose to tease herself.”

“So you chose to tease yourself,” I said as I started to lube her asshole with one finger. “You should have come while I ate your delicious asshole.”

“I tried, but I couldn’t,” she whined.

“You’ll get two more opportunities to come,” I said, swirling my finger within her asshole.

Victoria squirmed and humped my finger as I used it to ream out her asshole. Before long, I added a second finger and worked out her asshole harder. She humped my fingers more urgently. With more lube, I squeezed a third finger. As her asshole relaxed, it was not too tight a squeeze. I finger fucked her ass rhythmically, and she fucked back in an accelerating rhythm. When she was so close to the point of no return, I popped my fingers out, causing her to groan in frustration.

“I see that you missed your second chance,” I teased.

“That was not a chance,” she said. “It was not long enough.”

“You had to work faster,” I said as I wiped her wet pussy with a clean finger, making her gasp.

“You are going to tease me one more time,” she said.

“Would you care for a taste?” I said to Elizabeth, offering her my glistening finger.

Elizabeth shook her head no.

“It’s delicious,” I said.

She shook her head again as I sucked my finger, savoring the taste.

“I’ll give you one more chance to come,” I said to Victoria as I stood up and aimed my cock at her asshole.

Victoria swallowed my cock up her horny ass in one big gulp and a gasp. As soon as my cock was balls deep up her ass, I started to fuck it at an easy pace. In the following minutes, Elizabeth watched her sister’s asshole take a serious drilling. Victoria bucked back eagerly, moaning and gasping happily.

“Nick, you are so cruel if you don’t make me come this time,” gasped Victoria.

“You should remember that you are being punished not rewarded,” I said. “I can’t be too soft with you.”

“You don’t need to be as hard as your cock is,” she gasped.

“I won’t,” I said.



Victoria groaned again when I popped my cock out of her ass seconds before she would come.

“Would you like a taste?” I said to Elizabeth as I pushed my cock in her face.

Elizabeth shook her head no.

“Suck your anal flavors off my cock,” I said, offering my cock to Victoria. “Your sister doesn’t want anything to do with it while it tastes of your delicious but slutty ass.”

“Maybe she’s jealous,” said Victoria. “She probably wants to suck her own flavors off your big juicy cock.”

“I don’t think that’s the real reason,” I said, shoving my cock down Victoria’s throat.

Victoria deep throated my cock for a few minutes. When she was done, I stood behind her and skewered her soaked pussy. I fucked her at a tantalizingly slow pace for several minutes. She tried to accelerate the pace, but I did not let her, making her groan in frustration. Her leaking juices drenched my cock and balls. I finally pulled out.

“How about now?” I said as I offered my glistening cock to Elizabeth.

Elizabeth shook her head.

“She doesn’t even like your pussy flavors,” I said, thrusting my cock in Victoria’s face.

“It has to be jealousy,” said Victoria before she gulped down my cock.

“You are not jealous, are you?” I asked as I reached out and squeezed Elizabeth’s right tit gently.

“No,” said Elizabeth, blushing, as I let go of her tit, letting my fingertips drag and tickle her stiff nipple.

While I fucked Victoria’s throat, I finger fucked her pussy and ass slowly, transferring pussy juices to her asshole. In the end, I sucked my sticky fingers and slapped her face with my sticky cock. I stood behind her and slid two fingers of my left hand into her wet pussy.

“I think she’s ready for her punishment,” I said, leisurely working my fingers in and out of Victoria’s leaky pussy while fondling Elizabeth’s tits with my right hand. “Mrs. Elizabeth, do you think she is?”

“Yes,” said Elizabeth as I moved my index finger from Victoria’s pussy to her asshole.

“Are you?” I asked Victoria as I finger fucked both her horny fuck holes.

“Yes,” said Victoria.

“Okay,” I said as I held my fingers all the way in Victoria’s pussy and ass and gave Elizabeth’s left nipple a gentle pinch, making her squirm.

When my right hand snapped loudly against Victoria’s right ass cheek, it made Elizabeth flinch. Victoria grunted and jumped, her fuck holes tightening around my fingers. My hand left a red imprint on her ass cheek. I gently worked my fingers around in her fuck holes.

“That was harsh,” said Elizabeth as I squeezed her right tit.

“It’s a punishment,” I said as I gently pinched her right nipple and twisted it. “I have to be gentle when I have to and harsh when I have to. Tory, am I too harsh on your delicate ass?”

“No,” said Victoria as my right hand went up and got ready for her left ass cheek.

My hand smacked her ass right away, making her grunt and jump again. Victoria squirmed in the aftermath of her spanking as my hand returned to fondling Elizabeth’s tits. I gently finger fucked Victoria’s pussy and ass.

“Your punishment’s complete,” I said.

“Thank you for disciplining me,” said Victoria as I continued to fondle her sister’s tits.

“Tory, you received your punishment for behaving badly,” I said. “Your bad behavior though benefited your sister and showed her a great time. You are going to be rewarded for that. The purpose of your punishment isn’t to make sure that you never misbehave. That would be repressive and unfair. I want you to behave like yourself, the good and the bad. The punishment’s to relieve you of the guilt, so you can misbehave again. Is this clear?”

“Yes,” said Victoria. “Thank you.”

“After you get punished for a misdemeanor, that misdemeanor can no longer be held against you,” I said. “Though, when you get rewarded for a good act, you still get the credit for it.”

“Thank you,” she said.

“Are you ready for your reward?” I asked as I stood behind her and touched my cock head to her leaky pussy.

“Yes,” she hissed as I grabbed her tits. “Please fuck me and make me come.”

“That’s what I am going to do,” I said, shoving my cock all the way into her pussy.

Victoria gasped sharply, but I proceeded to drill her pussy vigorously right away. She gasped her way to a wild orgasm within one minute. I fucked her slowly until she recovered.

“Taste?” I suggested, offering Elizabeth my shiny cock.

Elizabeth shook her head silently.

“Do you want me to fuck your ass too?” I asked as I lowered my mouth to Victoria’s drenched pussy.

“Yes,” she gasped as I lapped up her excess juices. “Please fuck my ass nice and hard, and make me come.”

Victoria gasped again when my cock head popped past her horny asshole. I grabbed her tits and made her come within two minutes.

“How about now?” I suggested, offering my cock to Elizabeth. “Her asshole’s delicious.”

“No,” said Elizabeth.

Victoria was soon swallowing my cock as I reached out and fondled her sister’s big tits, pinching her nipples. A couple of minutes later, I pulled out and knelt behind her.

“Nick, I am your slut,” said Victoria as I fondled her sister’s tits, teasing her nipples through her thin top. “My stuck-up sister apparently doesn’t want your attention. You may save yourself the trouble.”

“If this is really unwanted attention, I’ll stop right away,” I said. “I am doing this because you are a hot and wet woman. All you have to do is look me in the eye and tell me that your hot pussy’s as dry as a nun’s gusset.”

Elizabeth did not reply. She just blushed as I pinched and twisted her nipples. Victoria was looking the other way, so she could not see what was happening right next to her.

“Please don’t ignore my question,” I said, pinching Elizabeth’s stiff nipples harder. “If your pussy’s dripping, I’ll take it that you are enjoying yourself. Can you look me in the eye and tell me that it’s drier than a chip?”

“No,” finally said Elizabeth weakly.

“I am happy that you are having a hot time,” I said. “We have a little dilemma though. We can’t let your leaking juices go to waste. You have to let me suck your juicy pussy dry unless you have a better solution.”

“The only better solution’s to let me suck them for her,” said Victoria. “I am her only sister after all.”

“I don’t think so,” I said. “I think she’s horny because of my cock not your cock-hungry pussy.”

“She could be horny because of the way I can suck your big juicy cock,” said Victoria. “She’s probably wondering about what my mouth and skilled tongue can do to her hot leaky pussy.”

“Is that right, ma’am?” I asked, embarrassing Elizabeth, while I squeezed her tits. “You want her to devour your horny little pussy?”

“No,” said Elizabeth, still blushing.

“You must be too horny now,” I said. “Do you want to masturbate or would you like me to eat you out?”

“I can’t,” said Elizabeth lowly.

“I also can’t have a big hard cock and let a horny sexy woman suffer,” I said, gently pulling her up to her feet. “I am going to fuck you very well while your sister suffers for teasing you so mercilessly.”

Elizabeth did not resist when I pulled her up, but she did not help either. I tilted her face toward me and teased her lips with my fingertips.

“Do you want me to fuck you really hard like I fuck your slut sister?” I whispered.

She trembled as I continued to tease her lips. I used one hand to hold her left tit gently while my other hand went behind her. I fondled both her tits and teased her stiff nipples through her top. Her left hand held my hand that fondled her tits. My left hand proceeded to feel up and squeeze her tight ass. She was not wearing panties. As I held her eyes with mine, I lowered my right hand to her ass and used both hands to stroke and knead her ass freely while grinding my cock head into her horny pussy.

She suddenly gasped and shook in my arms. My cock almost tore her dress to penetrate her pussy. I held it there and held her ass tightly as she convulsed in orgasm.

“I’ll take this as a yes,” I smiled when her orgasm subsided, leaving her out of breath.

She almost collapsed when I sat her back on the chair.

“Were you able to come up with a better way to make sure your luscious pussy juices are not wasted?” I asked.

“No,” she said weakly as I rolled her nipples around.

“Victoria, your honeymoon’s over,” I said. “I’ll be busy slurping your hot sister’s leaking juices.”

“Meanwhile, I’ll be busy sucking your leaking juices,” said Victoria.

“Good girl,” I said.

“Thank you,” said Victoria.

“Mrs. Elizabeth, I was kidding,” I said, kneading Elizabeth’s tits. “I won’t eat your juicy pussy unless you want me to. Do you want me to do that right now?”

“I am not sure,” said Elizabeth.

“We’ll leave it until you are,” I said.

“Nick, when you are trying to get into her horny ass, you should drop ‘Mrs.’ and call her by her first name,” said Victoria. “I am sorry, but I couldn’t say you were trying to get into her panties because she isn’t wearing any.”

“That’s up to her,” I said. “Mrs. Elizabeth, may I call you Elise?”

“Yes,” said Elizabeth.

“Thank you,” I said. “Elsie, are you really not wearing panties?”

“No,” she breathed with a blush, confirming the obvious.

“That’s so hot,” I said as I gently pinched her nipples and twisted them left and right. “I really appreciate that. Thank you for not bothering with underwear for me. Is that why I can see the outlines of your plump nipples?”

She did not reply but continued to blush.

“Elsie, did your slut sister really suggest you meet me with your hot ass spread?” I asked.

“Yes,” she said, still blushing.

“You didn’t do it because you thought it was such an outrageous act that would embarrass you, right?” I said.

“Yes,” she said.

“You are not comfortable about being considered as a sex object, are you?” I asked.

“No,” she said.

“I don’t look at hot women as sex objects but as potential fuck toys,” I said. “You are probably intrigued but apprehensive about being a fuck toy for a horny guy, right?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Your sister loves being my fuck toy,” I said. “Don’t you, Tory?”

“Yes,” said Victoria. “I love being your fuck toy. I want you to play with me in every conceivable way.”

“Hot women make very prized fuck toys,” I said. “I wouldn’t let them do that if they didn’t enjoy it infinitely.”

“I do,” said Victoria.

“After you’ve seen what your slut sister does, you know that spreading your hot ass isn’t outrageous at all,” I said. “Therefore it wouldn’t embarrass you, would it?”

“No,” said Elizabeth weakly.

“Delusional feminists and moralists try to make you believe that it’s wrong for a good woman to be a sex object, a cock slut or a fuck toy,” I said. “I bet they’d love to do that themselves. True feminism’s about helping women be women. What’s the major difference between men and women? Sex. Isn’t that what you think too?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Being a woman is about having a female body that loves cock in all its heart and craves it in all its orifices,” I said. “I am not ashamed to lust for hot women’s bodies. That’s what being a horny man is all about. I’d be embarrassed if looking at you didn’t fill me with lust for you and wild fantasies about you. Does that offend you?”

“No,” she said.

“I can now confess that looking at your sexy mouth makes my cock twitch because it wonders about having your cushiony lips stretch tightly around its thick shaft and slide back and forth along the entire shaft, massaging and milking while your tongue toys with the sides and the bulbous head,” I said, staring at her lips while I continued to fondle her tits. Her lips trembled, and her breathing was shallow. “It’s leaking right now as it dreams about leaking on your tongue and in your throat. Do these lustful thoughts about you offend you?”

“No,” she said.

“You are a true woman,” I said. “A true woman can tell when her beauty and sensuality are appreciated. This is how I appreciate a hot woman’s exquisiteness. I don’t dream about feeding my big fat cock to every woman I see. I only do that to the hottest ones. Having you devour my cock isn’t the only lustful thought I have about you either.”

“Thank you,” she said lowly.

“I also want to fuck these lush tits,” I said, squeezing both her tits. “They must feel so good around my cock, especially if you stick your tongue out and lick the leaky head whenever it emerges at the top. They are so nice.”

“Thank you,” she said.

“You are so hot there are many other very lustful acts I’d love to do to your luscious body,” I said, pinching her nipples gently. “Only women so hot they are about to explode can handle them. You are definitely one of those.”

“Thank you,” she said.

“You don’t need to thank me for telling the truth the way I see it,” I said. “Please get up and let me prove it.”

“What do you want me to do?” she asked.

“I want you to do a sequence of acts,” I said. “Feel free to quit when you think I went too far. I am sure though you are going to go all the way and then some. I can see it in your eyes and feel it in the heat of your body.”

“Okay,” she said as she got up.

“Turn around,” I said softly.

She obliged me. I slowly unzipped the back of her dress and pulled it over her shoulders, setting her tits free. She pulled her arms out, letting her top collect around her waist.

“Are these the big fine tits you want me to fuck?” I whispered as I cupped her tits and squeezed them gently.

“Yes,” she hissed, trembling.

“Have they ever been fucked?” I asked softly, laying my hard cock against her ass crack.

“No,” she whispered.

“You don’t want to keep them virgin, do you?” I teased, pushing my cock into her ass.

“No,” she whispered, pushing her ass back into me.

“When I fuck your lush tits, do you want me to come on them, on your face, in your mouth or elsewhere?” I asked. “Maybe you want to try them all.”

“I don’t know,” she said.

“Do you want me to let you go virgin anywhere in your horny body?” I teased.

“No,” she whispered, trembling.

“Only a hot woman can say that,” I whispered, pinching her stiff nipples. “Are you a slut, Elsie?”

“Yes,” she hissed, trembling.

“You’ve come to the right place,” I said, grinding into her ass. “When a hot slut comes to me, I make her come all she wants. Isn’t that what you want?”

“Yes,” she hissed, grinding back into me.

“Are you ready to show me what a hot slut you are?” I whispered gently pulling on her stiff nipples.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Bend over the free armrest and turn your face to the right,” I instructed.

She complied while I continued to hold and squeeze her tits. Her ass pushed back, pressing her asshole against my cock through her dress. She gasped softly. I held my stance there for a few seconds before I let go of her tits and pulled back. Her dress had ridden all the way up her legs and stretched over her ass. It covered her ass but barely.

“It’s obvious to me that you have a great ass,” I said, slapping her right ass cheek with my cock.

“Thank you,” she said lowly.

“You can only thank me by pushing it out proudly,” I said.

She arched her back, pushing her ass out.

“That’s very nice,” I said as I walked around and stood next to her so that my cock and balls were right above her face. “When you are rightfully proud of your hot ass, the natural thing to do is hike your dress to your waist.”

She hesitantly reached out and slowly hiked her dress.

“I can see from here that it’s gorgeous,” I said. “Such a great ass deserves to be spread wide open. It has nothing to hide except ravishing beauty.”

She hesitated for a few seconds before she reached out and spread her ass cheeks.

“I apologize if my cock started dripping on your face, but that’s a breathtaking ass you have there,” I said. “It commands a certain reaction from any man except arguably the dead or blind.”

“Thank you,” she said lowly.

An elastic rope of my sex fluids dangled down and connected my leaky cock head to her right cheek. I reached out and held the end of the armrest. When I bent over to take a closer look at her splayed asshole, my cock head rubbed over her cheek. The view of her pink virgin asshole made my cock leak more onto her cheek. I got up and gently wiped my sticky cock head on her cheek.

“Kiss it,” I whispered, bringing my cock head to her lips.

She kissed it lightly, making my cock twitch. I let my cock head linger against her lips for a few seconds before I held the shaft and lightly brushed the head up and down along her lips.

“Stick your tongue out and lick the head with it,” I said softly.

She stuck her tongue out and wiggled its tip against my cock head, making my cock twitch.

“You are a good girl,” I said, lightly slapping a clean part of her cheek with my cock.

“Thank you,” she whispered.

“You already know that I can’t resist a luscious ass offered this way,” I said. “Do you realize that this is a blatant invitation for me to kiss your sweet mouthwatering ass all I want?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Thank you,” I said. “I’ll be very delighted and privileged to accept this invaluable invitation,” I said as I walked around her and stood behind her offered ass.

She trembled as I knelt behind her. I admired her fuck holes, one dripping and one virgin but shamelessly exposed. I brought my face so close to her ass she could feel my breath on her pussy.

“You are a very hot and wet woman,” I said. “Your mouthwatering asshole and your dripping pussy respectively show how hot and wet you are. You have a very kissable little asshole and a very edible juicy pussy.”

“Thank you,” she whispered.

“I am going to enjoy letting you be my slut if that’s what you want,” I said. “I’ll also make sure it is.”

She trembled.

“Relax,” I said softly. “You are on your way to get used for what your horny body was built for.”

That made her tremble again.

“Are you ready?” I asked softly.

“Yes,” she hissed.

When she hissed, my lips were on their way to her luscious asshole, which was not far. She hissed again, when they touched. I started with short light kisses and worked my way to long passionate kisses. Her tense asshole soon relaxed and started kissing back with her entire ass behind it. I held her hips and probed her asshole with my tongue. She squirmed and moaned, grinding her ass more and more urgently until she came with my tongue tip inside her twitching asshole. I kissed her asshole gently until she recovered.

“Do you have any doubt that your hot ass was made for my big cock?” I teased.

“No,” she gasped.

“Let’s now find out what your horny pussy was made for,” I said.

She moaned and squirmed for a few minutes while I lapped up her copious pussy juices and sucked her pussy, probing it for more. I tongue fucked her and wiggled my tongue inside her leaking pussy until she was ready for orgasm. I then flicked her stiff clit with my tongue, sending her over the edge. I stuck my tongue all the way into her gushing pussy and wiggled it inside it until her orgasm subsided. I took a minute, cleaning up her drenched pussy.

“Elsie, what do you want?” I asked as I stood up and pressed my cock head into her dripping pussy.

“I want you to fuck me,” she moaned.

“You’ve heard your slut sister beg,” I said, slowly pushing my cock into her pussy. “If you want to be my fuck toy, you have to beg like that. I don’t ask you to beg to humiliate you but to let you show me that you are a horny slut that deserves my cock. Once you do, it becomes your right and my duty to fuck you silly. You should feel good about being so horny you beg for my cock. Don’t be shy. Your slut sister has no shame, and neither should you.”

My cock head stretched her pussy and slid in. I held it there and held her tits, squeezing them gently.

“Please fuck me,” she moaned, her pussy twitching and leaking around my cock head.

“Elsie, now you know that you have three fuck holes,” I said. “You need to be specific and show no shame.”

“Please fuck my cock-hungry pussy,” she gasped.

“You know that I am going to fuck each and every one of your cock-hungry fuck holes, right?” I teased.

“Yes,” she hissed, her pussy twitching.

“I’ll happily start with your cock-hungry pussy,” I said as I squeezed her tits tightly, pinching her stiff nipples, and shoved my cock in.

My cock slid all the way into her tight pussy until my balls pressed against her clit. She gasped and stiffened momentarily, before her body started to shake in orgasm. I held her hips tightly and drilled her gushing pussy hard, watching her little asshole twitch, until she calmed down.

“It pays to be my fuck toy, doesn’t it?” I teased, slowly sawing my cock in and out of her drenched pussy.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“You haven’t seen anything either,” I said. “This is the least benefit of being my fuck toy. Beg for more.”

“Please fuck my horny pussy and make me come many more times like the dirty whore I am,” she begged.

Her hot pussy came around my cock four more times each time harder than the previous one. I used the thumb of my left hand to lube her asshole thoroughly and fuck it in rhythm with her pussy. While she recovered, I added lube and squeezed my other thumb in. I continued to thrust gently in her pussy while I stretched her asshole left and right and up and down. Both her fuck holes twitched happily while her asshole stretched nicely.

“Your little asshole’s so hot,” I said, gently thrusting in her drenched pussy. “It feels starved for my cock.”

“It is,” she hissed.

“Do you want to do something about it, or do you want to let it starve to death?” I asked.

“I want you to loosen it up and fuck it nicely,” she gasped, her asshole twitching around my thumb.

“Are you a good slut or a bad slut, Elsie?” I asked.

“I want to be a good slut,” she said.

“Good sluts beg nicely for what they want,” I said. “Bad sluts need to get spanked first.”

“Please get my virgin asshole ready for your big cock and then fuck it really hard,” she said.

“So, you want to be my personal fuck toy?” I teased.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“When you are, your horny asshole will be exclusively mine,” I said. “You can’t share it with anybody else without my permission.”

“Okay,” she said lowly, her horny pussy leaking around my cock.

“You need to clean up my sticky cock so it doesn’t drip all over the place,” I said as I gently popped my cock out of her drenched pussy and moved around, maneuvering my cock to her lips while I kept my thumbs up her ass.

She did not hesitate to take my cock into her mouth and proceeded to suck it. I gently fucked her mouth with half my shaft as she sucked it more and more eagerly. After a couple of minutes, I pulled out and moved closer to her ass. I resumed reaming out her asshole.

“Tory, suck the leftovers of your sister’s pussy juices off my cock,” I said, adding more lube to Elizabeth’s ass.

“Good sluts don’t leave leftovers,” said Victoria as she knelt before my cock.

“That’s what I expect from you,” I said. “You and I owe your sister to show her how to.”

Victoria eagerly swallowed my cock and proceeded to deep throat it while I continued to lube her sister’s tight asshole and stretch it wider and wider.

“Isn’t it easier to clean pussy juices off your sister’s dripping pussy than off the carpet?” I said a while later.

“Of course,” said Victoria, taking her position behind her sister’s drenched pussy.

“Don’t do that,” said Elizabeth in fear as her sister licked her pussy tentatively. “I can’t let you do that.”

“Don’t worry, Elsie,” I assured. “She’ll stop immediately if she can’t make you come within two minutes.”

“Nick, I’ve never done that before,” she said.

“I assure you that this won’t be your last time though,” I said. “Just relax and let her do her job.”

Victoria’s wicked tongue made her sister’s horny pussy relax and leak even more. Before long, Elizabeth was shaking in orgasm, her asshole twitching around my thumbs.

“I can’t believe I did that,” gasped Elizabeth.

“All sluts react this way,” I said. “If I didn’t know you were a slut, I wouldn’t be here.”

Victoria leisurely lapped up her sister’s copious juices.

“Tory, get my cock ready while I work on her virgin asshole,” I said as I gently pushed Victoria aside and knelt behind Elizabeth.

“If I didn’t know you, I’d think that your cock needs an army of cocksuckers to get it hard,” said Victoria as she knelt next to me and dived for my slick hard cock.



Victoria swallowed my cock and got her throat fucked leisurely while I worked on her sister's tight asshole. I lubed Elizabeth's asshole thoroughly, making her come twice. While she recovered, I fucked her asshole with three fingers, twisting them within her. I popped my cock out of Victoria's mouth and parked it right under Elizabeth's ready asshole while I continued to finger it.

"Elsie, show me you are worthy of being my ass whore," I said. "Beg."

"Nick, you are so good I am not sure I am worthy of being your ass whore," said Elizabeth.

"Elsie, if you are a good girl who really needs my big hard cock up her horny little asshole, you are," I said.

"I really need your big hard cock up my horny asshole," she said. "I really want to be your ass whore too. Please fuck my cock-hungry ass with your big cock like a dirty whore and make me your ass whore."

She gasped as I swiftly replaced my fingers with my cock head. I enjoyed seeing and feeling her virgin asshole stretched wide around the beginning of my thick shaft. It made both my cock and her asshole twitch. Her asshole tightened, and my cock got bigger and harder. I maintained gentle pressure that was not strong enough to push my cock any further but kept her stretched asshole under pressure.

"If you don't deserve to be my ass whore, it's only because you deserve better," I said. "Luckily, for me, you were made for me. I'll do my best to be good to you."

As her asshole relaxed and I slowly increased the pressure, my cock started to slide slowly in. The anatomy of her rectum affected the progress of my cock, but, within a few minutes, a firm push sent my cock all the way in and pressed my balls against the back of her sticky pussy. She let out a soft grunt, and her asshole twitched. I squeezed her tits firmly and held my position.

"Thank you," she said lowly.

"What for?" I asked.

"Your cock feels so good in my ass," she said. "It's so big and amazing. I can feel my pussy leak."

"I assure you that your tight virgin ass feels even better around my big hard cock," I said. "Your ass is superb."

"This feels so good you can keep your cock up my ass forever," she said. "I'd never ask you to take it out."

"I wouldn't want to take it out either, but my other sluts would," I said.

"It's too bad that I can't keep your cock in my ass forever," she said.

"That's why they invented butt plugs," said Victoria. "You'll have to settle for that when Nick's big cock's stuffing other needy asses."

"Can you feel it leak inside your bowels?" I asked.

"I think I can," said Elizabeth.

"Milk it so it can leak even more," I said. "Alternate squeezing and pushing out."

Elizabeth started to milk my cock. Her muscles relaxed with every push. Before long, I was fucking her receptive ass at an easy pace and she was moaning happily and thrusting her ass back for every new stroke. In a few minutes, her ass opened up for serious drilling. By then, I was pounding her eager ass hard, letting my balls spank the back of her leaky pussy.

"Isn't he everything I told you and then some?" asked Victoria as she watched intently.

"Yes, little sister," gasped Elizabeth. "I can't blame you for whoring yourself to him."

"Of course you can't when you are doing it yourself," teased Victoria.

"You can't blame me," gasped Elizabeth.

"I'd blame you if you didn't," said Victoria. "I am now cheering."

After Elizabeth came around my cock several times in as many different positions, Victoria and I taught her how to deep throat my cock. I laid her on her back, pushing her legs over her head, and drilled her ass through a couple of hard orgasms.

"Elsie, do you know why your sister teased you so cruelly?" I asked, thrusting in Elizabeth's ass gently.

"No," said Elizabeth.

"She wanted to show you that she was a slut and you were not," I said. "If she still thinks that you are not a slut, she's vastly mistaken. You are now a real slut, and you belong to me too. You are going to get down on your knees and suck my cock like a depraved whore. You are going to show her that a hot lady can transform from a prude to a whore in no time. Are you going to do that and make me proud of you?"

"Yes," she hissed, getting down on her knees in front of me.

"If you make me proud of you, I'll reward you by fucking you like a good whore again and again," I said. "While you do that, I am going to tease your slut sister and not give her any relief until you beg me to."

Elizabeth eagerly worshipped and deep throat my cock like a depraved whore. After several minutes of that, I had her impale her ass and ride it in the Asian cowgirl position. After she came, I put her on all fours and drilled her ass while I fingered Victoria's pussy and ass.

"Elsie, please ask him to fuck me," begged Victoria.

"Do you promise never to tease me like that?" asked Elizabeth.

"I can never tease you like that," said Victoria. "A slut can't be teased by another."

"Promise anyway," said Elizabeth.

"I promise," said Victoria.

"Nick, please fuck my whore sister," said Elizabeth.

"Are you sure she deserves that?" I teased.

"Let's give her the benefit of the doubt," she said.

"You are a good slut, Elsie," I said. "That's how I want my sluts to be. If you really think she deserves to get her horny ass fucked, lick her pussy to orgasm just like she did to you."

"I can't do that," she said.

"You can't be my fuck toy if you don't eagerly do what I want you to do," I said. "The first thing I want you to do is be nice to my other sluts even if they've been bad to you. Your sister has eaten your horny little pussy. We are now past the point of no return, so I have to spank you until you can be my fuck toy because I know you can."

"I'll do it," she said.

"You'll do it while I fuck your hot ass," I said. "Don't let that distract you though."

"Okay," she said.

"Tory, spread yourself like the shameless whore you are so your slut sister knows what kind of elite club she's the newest member of," I said.

"Nick, can she finger my asshole too please?" asked Victoria as she spread herself obscenely.

"She has my permission to use lube and finger your asshole with a maximum of two fingers," I said. "She doesn't have to do that though. If you beg her nicely, she probably will, but you can't finger your own asshole."

Victoria's pussy was naturally soaked. I maneuvered Elizabeth so she could eat her sister. She took less than a minute to lose her apprehension and eat her sister's pussy with eagerness.

"Elsie, please finger my asshole," begged Victoria. "You know how good that would feel."

"I don't have to do that, but I am going to do it because I am a good whore," said Elizabeth, grabbing the lube.

"I am proud of you, Elsie," I said, fucking Elizabeth's ass harder.

"Thank you," gasped Elizabeth.

Elizabeth made Victoria come before I made her come.

"Switch places," I instructed after they recovered.

Victoria finger fucked her sister's ass hard while she ate her pussy hungrily to a couple of orgasms while I drilled her ass through a few orgasms.

Elizabeth eagerly ate her sister's pussy when I fucked her ass next. In the following couple of hours, Elizabeth went through the standard battery of slut training exercises, including come sucking and sharing. She naturally received my come in all her holes. I even fucked her tits. She also got her new butt plug, courtesy of her sister.

"Elsie, you also have misbehaved," I said. "A prim and proper wife like you shouldn't have let her niece's boyfriend fuck her like a dirty whore after her sister teased her. You shouldn't have waited to be teased."

"Are you going to punish me?" asked Elizabeth timidly.

"Yes, Elsie," I said. "As hot as you are, you should have knelt down before my cock as soon as we met. I don't want you to live with that guilt. That's why I am going to spank you. I'll reward you though for making it right."

"Thank you," she said.

"You are welcome, Elsie," I said. "This is my job. If I don't take care of my whores and discipline them, they risk losing their status. Do you want to lose your status?"

"No," she said.

"I can't accept that for you either," I said. "Furthermore, a stud's as good as his sluts are, and vice versa."

"That's true," she said.

"Are you ready to take your punishment with pride?" I asked.

"Yes," she said.

"I'll plug your throat with my cock and your sister will plug your fuck holes with two fingers each and lick your clit," I said as I stood by the armrest of the sofa. "Get into position."

Elizabeth bent over the armrest and spread her ass wide. Victoria popped the butt plug out of her sister's ass and replaced it with two fingers, sliding two other fingers into her pussy. I filled Elizabeth's mouth with my cock.

"Are you ready?" I asked.

Elizabeth moaned around my cock.

Elizabeth's moan was abruptly interrupted by a grunt and a jump as my cock plugged her throat and my right hand seared her left ass cheek. She stiffened and started to come. I slid my cock out of her throat so she could gasp. Victoria jerked her fingers within her sister's twitching fuck holes until she calmed down.

"You've just come, Elsie," I said. "That stroke doesn't count. It's a punishment not a reward."

My cock sank again down Elizabeth's throat as my hand smacked her left ass cheek. She stiffened and came again. I pulled out as her sister diddled her twitching holes.

“This stroke also doesn’t count, but I am going to let you go this time because it was your first offense,” I said.

“Thank you for punishing me,” said Elizabeth.

“You are welcome, Elsie,” I said. “I am not sure though whether you are actually thanking me for punishing you or for making you come.”

“For both,” she said.

“You are now going to be rewarded,” I said as I started to fuck her throat.

When I walked to Elizabeth’s ass, Victoria popped her fingers out and sucked them. I held Elizabeth’s hips and drilled her ass through two hard orgasms while Victoria kneaded her tits.

“Nick, John and the girls don’t know that Elsie’s coming,” said Victoria.

“Of course not,” I said. “We are the only ones who know that she’s getting her ass fucked hard.”

“I didn’t mean that, silly,” she said. “They don’t know she’s coming for a visit.”

“What’s the problem?” I asked.

“There is no problem,” she said. “The advantage’s that she can spend the night in your bed.”

“Oh, you want me to take her home,” I said.

“I am sure neither of you has had enough of the other,” said Victoria. “You can fuck for a very long time.”

“That’s a great idea if Elsie’s okay with it,” I said.

“What about your family?” asked Elizabeth. “I don’t want to make an awkward situation.”

“There is no problem whatsoever,” I said. “My family’s very open-minded. They’d actually be thrilled.”

“You are going to love his mom,” said Victoria.

“I don’t think she’d love me if she knew what I’d be doing with her son all night,” said Elizabeth.

“I can’t fool my mom,” I said. “She knows I don’t bring women to my room to watch live sports all night.”

“She’s okay with that?” asked Elizabeth.

“Your sister told you that you are going to love her,” I said.

“Pack an overnighter and let’s get going before anybody comes home,” said Victoria.

Fifteen minutes later, Elizabeth and I were in the backseat of Victoria’s car, fooling around while she drove to my house. Elizabeth sucked my cock, and I fingered her leaky pussy but did not let her come.

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“Mom, this lovely woman’s Elsie, Beth’s aunt,” I introduced as I put Elizabeth’s suitcase down. “She’s come from out of state and is going to spend the night with us.”

Elizabeth blushed.

“Nice to meet you, Elsie,” said Mom, offering her hand. “Are you one of Nick’s ass whores?”

Elizabeth’s face turned red.

“She’s still in training,” I said. “She’s lost her ass cherry a few hours ago. We are going to be busy tonight.”

Mom reached for Elizabeth’s hand and shook it while Elizabeth stood there completely embarrassed.

“Enjoy yourselves,” said Mom. “Can I welcome your slut to my house by eating her pussy?”

“She should get down and eat yours,” I said.

“We can do both,” she said.

“What do you think, Elsie?” I asked the shocked Elizabeth. “Mom’s the hottest slut in the world; don’t be shy at all around her. That would insult her. Do you want to eat her pussy while she eats yours?”

“I am okay with that if she is,” she said finally.

“Of course I am,” said Mom as she lay along the sofa and hiked her dress, exposing her pussy.

Elizabeth knew what to do albeit hesitantly. Mom hiked her dress and proceeded to eat her pussy right away. Elizabeth soon started to eat Mom’s pussy. I popped the butt plug out of Elizabeth’s ass and proceeded to fuck it. They soon came in each other’s mouth.

“Let me taste her horny asshole on your big cock,” said Mom after they recovered.

When I popped my cock out of Elizabeth’s ass, Mom took it into her mouth. She sucked it thoroughly for a couple of minutes while Elizabeth licked her pussy leisurely.

---

“Did your mom suck your cock?” asked Elizabeth in shock when I led her into my room, carrying her bag.

“Yes,” I said nonchalantly.

“That’s incest,” she said.

“What did you think eating your sister’s juicy pussy or feeding her yours was?” I teased.

“This is your mom though,” she said.

“She’s truly the hottest slut in the world,” I said. “Guess whose slut she is?”

“Yours?” she said.

“I’d be totally crazy if I didn’t enjoy her hot body for everything it was made for,” I said.

“What about your dad?” she asked.

“He understands that,” I said. “We sometimes share her together. By the way, I am going to share you with him. That’s how you are going to try a cock in the pussy and another up the ass at the same time. You’ll love it.”

“Nick, I am not sure that’s a good idea,” she said.

“I am sure it is,” I said. “Don’t worry about it. I’ve done it before.”

Mom prepared a big dinner for Elizabeth. A couple of hours later, she let us know dinner was served. I made Elizabeth come right away.

“I know you are hungry, but remember to leave room for the main course,” I said.

“I am hungry, but I won’t forget what I am hungriest for,” she said.

“The dress code for ladies is topless with butt plugs,” I said.

“Are you sure?” she asked.

“Of course I am sure,” I said. “They must be waiting for us. You are the honor guest.”

---

Elizabeth hesitated a little when she found Dad sitting at the table. Mom and Alex were topless though. That must have reassured her.

“Dad, Alex, this sexy lady’s Elsie, Beth’s aunt,” I introduced. “Elsie, this is Dad, and this is my sister Alex.”

“She’s a very sexy lady,” said Dad as he stood up and shook Elizabeth’s hand. “Nice to meet you, ma’am.”

“Please call me Elsie,” said Elizabeth shyly, shaking Dad’s hand.

“Nice to meet you, Elsie,” said Alex as she shook Elizabeth’s hand.

Elizabeth sat down on the chair I pulled for her, and dinner started. The three females combined ate less than Dad, not to mention me. Elizabeth and I helped clear out the table.

“Suck Dad’s cock,” I whispered to Elizabeth as I pulled her behind.

“Just like that?” she asked.

“Dad’s like me,” I said. “He wouldn’t take his cock away from a hot woman. Make me proud of you.”

Mom and Dad were sitting on the loveseat while Alex sat on one end of the sofa. I nodded at Elizabeth. As she went to Dad, I pulled Mom and Alex off their seats down to the floor. They were sucking my cock before Elizabeth put Dad’s in her mouth.

After the cock sucking, I arranged Mom and Alex on their knees on the sofa, with Mom in the center and Alex to her right. I then pulled Elizabeth to Mom’s left. I hiked their skirts and popped out their butt plugs. I put the butt plugs on the cocktail table and proceeded to fuck Mom’s ass. Dad fucked Elizabeth’s pussy. I took turns fucking the three asses while Dad took turns fucking Elizabeth’s and Mom’s pussies.

After a couple of rounds, it was cock sucking again. Mom was the first to get double fucked. Alex was next, keeping Elizabeth for last. Alex sucked my come out of Elizabeth’s ass while Mom sucked Dad’s come out of Elizabeth’s pussy. Alex and Mom passed the come back and forth a few times, mixing it well before they pulled Elizabeth into the circle. Each soon swallowed her share of the come cocktail.

---

“Nick, I need a short break to call home,” said Elizabeth when we returned to my room.

“Sure,” I said as I arranged her on all fours and proceeded to fuck her wet pussy gently.

“I like what you are doing, but I need that short break,” she said.

“Most wives prefer to call their husbands while I fuck their asses nice and slow,” I said as I switched my cock to her ass and proceeded to fuck it at an easy pace.

“You did that before?” she asked, her asshole twitching.

“How else would I know?” I said.

“Be nice,” she said. “I don’t want my husband to suspect anything.”

“You don’t need to tell me that,” I said. “I know how to do this.”

She reached out for her cell phone and dialed home. I held her tits and picked up the pace while she listened.

“Hi, honey,” she greeted. “Did you miss me already?”

“Everything’s good,” she said after a few seconds. “I am spending the night at a friend’s house.”

“Victoria wanted to surprise her family tomorrow, so she had me spend the night at friends’ house,” she said. “They are nice people. They are treating me like royalty.”

While she talked, I switched my cock between her three holes. I naturally changed holes only when she was listening. She did well while she talked to her husband and her daughters for nearly twenty minutes. She exploded in a wild orgasm as soon as she hung up.

---

“Was it as good as promised?” I asked as I fucked Elizabeth’s ass slowly.

“It was much better,” she gasped. “Thank you for suggesting it.”

“I am your host,” I said. “This is the least I can do. You told your husband I treated you like an anal queen.”

“I implied that and meant it,” she said.

“You are going to spend the night like anal royalty,” I said. “Just relax and have fun.”

“Do all you want to me, baby,” she said. “I am all yours.”

“Yes, Your Anal Royal Majesty,” I said.

We had four hours of sleep in two-hour periods. The rest of the time was mainly fucking and sucking, mainly deep hard ass fucking. We both had an amazing time.

---

Elizabeth and I had breakfast with my parents and sister, the girls topless. I spent the hour after breakfast fucking Mom, Alex and Elizabeth in the living room. I returned Elizabeth to my room and used her hot ass for a few more hours, dumping a couple of come loads deep in her receptive ass. I plugged her ass before we left.

Mom drove Elizabeth and me to Beth’s house. Mom and Elizabeth hugged and kissed while I took Elizabeth’s bag out of the trunk.

“Amy, I spent a wonderful day with you all,” said Elizabeth. “I’ll never forget it.”

“Me neither, Elsie,” said Mom. “Let’s make sure it won’t be the only day we share.”

“I will,” said Elizabeth.

Mom pecked me on the lips before she drove away.

“Nick, thank you so much for this amazing day,” said Elizabeth as I rang the bell.

“I enjoyed it more than you did, so, if anyone deserves thanks, it’s you,” I said.

---

Victoria let us in and led her sister to the living room while I carried Elizabeth’s bag to the guestroom. I then went to Beth’s room as Elizabeth chatted with her sister. Lisa joined Beth and me. We fucked for over an hour before the three of us went down naked.

Beth and Lisa were surprised to find their aunt in the living room.

“Aunt Elsie?” asked Beth, using her hands to cover her tits and pussy.

Lisa tried to cover her tits and pussy but did not talk.

“Give me a hug,” beamed Elizabeth as she got up and opened her arms.

Beth shyly walked to her aunt and hugged her. Lisa followed suit.

“You’ve grown up,” said Elizabeth as she sat down, looking at the girls’ hot bodies.

The girls did not reply.

“Hi, Elsie,” I greeted.

“Hi, Nick,” said Elizabeth.

“You’ve met?” asked Beth.

“Yes, I’ve met your lovely aunt Elsie,” I said. “You don’t know that she’s been in the living room for a while?”

“No,” said Beth.

“Oh, so you don’t meet all your guests naked?” teased Elizabeth.

“No,” said Beth weakly.

While we talked, I replaced Beth’s butt plug with my cock, and thrust in her ass gently, holding her hips. She was too preoccupied to resist, but she humped back instinctively.

“We are naked because we are in the middle of a session,” I said.

“I’ve met my nieces’ very lucky boyfriend,” said Elizabeth. “He doesn’t waste any time to enjoy his luck.”

“He’s my boyfriend too, but I am the lucky one,” said Victoria.

“Would you mind if I became his girlfriend too?” Elizabeth asked Beth.

“I wouldn’t, but he may be too horny for you,” said Beth.

“If that’s what you mean, I already like what I see,” teased Elizabeth. “I am looking for a horny boyfriend.”

“Nick, you are shameless,” chided Beth, looking back at me, as she continued to hump my cock and milk it.

“I think I can be too horny for him too,” said Elizabeth.

“I doubt that,” said Beth. “I know what he’s capable of.”

“You don’t know what I am capable of though,” said Elizabeth. “If my sister’s good enough, why can’t I be?”

“Elsie, you are more than good enough for me,” I said.

“You are very sweet, Nick,” she said.

“I am serious,” I said.

“You have to be an anal virgin,” said Beth.

“I actually lost my ass cherry yesterday,” said Elizabeth. “Is that good enough?”

“I don’t think so,” said Beth.

“Are you an anal virgin?” asked Elizabeth.

“Of course not,” said Beth.

“Why is it okay for you not to be an anal virgin, but I have to be one?” asked Elizabeth.

“I was an anal virgin before he deflowered my ass,” said Beth.

“Me too,” said Elizabeth.

“He has to deflower your ass,” said Beth.

“I know,” said Elizabeth.

“You apparently don’t know your aunt,” I said. “Beth, Lisa, let me introduce Elsie, my newest fuck toy.”

“What are you talking about?” asked Beth.

“She’ll show you what I am talking about,” I said.

Elizabeth rose to her feet, turned around, bent over and hiked her dress, exposing her plugged ass.

“When did that happen?” asked Beth.



“Yesterday as she said,” I said.

“How?” she asked. “Where?”

“It was your mom’s brilliant idea to keep Elsie’s arrival secret until she’s fully joined the club,” I said. “She arrived yesterday and spent the night in my bed.”

“Didn’t you notice how she glowed?” asked Victoria.

“We thought she was happy to see us,” said Beth.

“I really am,” said Elizabeth.

“She is, but nothing compares to a day and a night with Nick’s big cock,” said Victoria. “We all know that.”

“Nick, why have you been teasing me?” said Beth. “Fuck my ass hard, baby.”

Beth’s ass was one of the dozen fuck holes I spent the next couple of hours fucking. I pumped a come load up each ass. Beth sucked my come out of her aunt’s ass and shared it with her. Elizabeth in turn sucked my come out of Lisa’s ass and shared it with her. Lisa sucked my come out of her mom’s ass and shared it with her. Victoria sucked my last come load out of Beth’s ass and shared it with her.

“Aunt Elsie, welcome to the club,” said Beth.

“Thank you, Beth,” said Elizabeth. “This must be the hottest club in the world.”

Victoria and Elizabeth shared John that night, but Elizabeth’s ass took a break for over twenty-four hours.

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On Sunday night, I joined the trio while the girls made themselves scarce.

Victoria knelt at my feet and fished out my hardening cock. She proceeded to worship my cock in front of her husband and sister.

“Can you believe your sister?” said John.

“Mr. Conkley, your lovely wife’s an amazing woman,” I said. “She really loves cock. She’s so happy to find someone to let her worship his big cock all she wants. I am going to let her be a devoted whore for my big hard cock.”

“I am sure you are,” he said.

“Thank you, baby, for obliging me,” said Victoria. “Your wonderful cock really appreciates what I am doing. That means the world to me.”

“It’s my pleasure,” I said. “I love to bring pleasure to the hearts of cock-hungry sluts.”

“Are you going to take care of me, or do you want me to join my sex-crazed sister?” said Elizabeth. “Her stud’s mouth’s free.”

“So is mine,” he said.

“Are you going to keep it that way?” she teased.

“Not if you don’t want me to,” he said.

“This is what I want you to do,” she said, hiking her dress and spreading her legs.

Before long, I was drilling Victoria’s ass from behind while Elizabeth bounced on John’s cock.

“I don’t think I can ever get my ass fucked in front of my husband,” said Elizabeth.

“I am sure Perry wouldn’t mind if he found out what a dirty ass whore you’ve turned into,” said Victoria.

“I’ve never had so much sex in quantity as well as quality,” said Elizabeth.

“Naïve women think that being good sluts conflicts with being good girls,” I said. “It’s my job to open all their eyes and show them that good girls are specifically made for the most depraved sex acts.”

“You do your job so well,” said Elizabeth.

“If you want to get ass fucked before your husband, start by doing it before your brother-in-law,” said Victoria.

“I am not sure that would work, but it’s sure worth trying,” said Elizabeth.

After Victoria and Elizabeth came, John and I switched partners. I fucked Elizabeth in the ass while John fucked his wife from behind. We then fucked both of them, Elizabeth going first. That night, both sisters got their asses fucked silly, especially Elizabeth. I dumped a come load in each mouth and each ass only to be shared right away. John came in both pussies. His come was also shared.

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Elizabeth got her hot ass fucked silly every one of the ten days she spent at her sister’s. I even saw her off to the airport. We managed to suck and fuck in the car. My last come load went up her ass and up into the air.

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“We are going on vacation for ten days in two weeks,” said Victoria a few weeks later. “Get ready.”

“What do you mean?” I asked.

“You are coming with us,” she said.

“Who am I coming with?” I asked.

“Me and the girls,” she said.

“Where?” I asked.

“Wherever we go,” she said.

“Okay,” I said.

---

Victoria only let me know where we were going in the airport when she gave me my boarding pass. My party wore glass butt plugs for underwear. They went through security just fine.

“Nick, wear these so you can fuck us in the restrooms,” said Victoria, handing me a plastic bag.

When I looked in the bag, I found a blonde wig, silly pink glasses and pink bracelets. Beth and I went to a secluded area, and she helped me put them on.

“You look hot,” she teased. “Don’t let strangers pick you up.”

“I am a lesbian,” I said.

“Come with me and show me if you are any good,” she said, leading me to the closest restroom.

It was not rocket science to sneak into a handicapped stall in the women’s restroom, especially that it was so early in the morning. The first thing I did was to take off the silly disguise. I had enough time to fuck the three of them in all their holes and dump my come load up Victoria’s ass because it was her horny idea anyway.

The two people sitting next to Victoria fell asleep, allowing me and her daughters to fool around most of the flight. Beth played with my hard cock almost all the time. My right hand was up her skirt, fingering her leaky pussy throughout the flight thanks to the blankets. I made sure they’d wrap the blankets under their asses so as not to ruin

the seats, but the blankets were ruined. Victoria switched places with Lisa and was able to come a few times. By the time we landed, my fingers were so saturated with pussy juices the smell of pussy could not be washed off.

“We have to be among the first to leave but separately,” I said. “Even the dead can’t miss the smell of a moving French whorehouse.”

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When I first saw Elizabeth and her daughters at the airport when we left the gate area, I knew they had left their bras at home. I expected Elizabeth to do that but not her daughters. I naturally suspected Beth to be guilty of that treat. Half their tits was out, and the rest was practically sprayed. Their short skirts made it seem like hot leg day. My companions were not much more modest, but my fingers still smelled of their horny pussies. My cock relaxed a little when I got busy with landing and getting off the plane. It started to get hard.

“Nick, stay behind,” said Victoria. “Elsie doesn’t know you were coming. Make it a surprise.”

She took my bag, and I hid behind a pole.

When they got all the luggage loaded and everybody in her seat, I came out. Elizabeth had just closed her door when I knocked on her window. Her face lit up with a big smile. She opened the door and got out of the car.

“Nick!” she said. “What are you doing here?”

“Is that how you greet your guests, Elsie?” I teased. “Should I take the first flight back?”

“You are kidding,” she said.

“I am serious,” I said.

“I should have known that they smelled of pussy for a good reason,” she smiled. I brought my right hand to her nose. “That’s why.”

“Don’t I get a handshake?” I asked, offering my hand.

“You get a hug,” she said, pulling me tightly to her.

Her nipples poked into my chest. I subtly ground my boner into her as I subtly found out that she was only wearing her butt plug under her little dress.

“Don’t do that,” whispered Elizabeth. “I am already horny.”

“I bet you’ve never come at an airport,” I said.

“You neither,” she said.

“I have early this morning,” I said. “All your guests have. We haven’t joined the Mile High Club yet though.”

“Maybe next time for you and me,” she said. “This time I want to come at home. Will you do that for me?”

“That’s why I am here,” I said.

“Girls, come down and welcome Nick,” she said, opening the driver door.

A few seconds later, her daughters came down.

“Mom, who’s Nick?” asked the older one.

“He’s Beth’s boyfriend,” said Elizabeth. “He’s coming home with us. Nick, this is Vicky, and this is Ria.”

The lack of bras encouraged me to hug Elizabeth’s daughters after shaking their hands. Although it was not a tight hug, it was nice and sufficient to let me accidentally confirm that nobody had bothered with panties. With the length of their skirts, or the lack thereof, they had to be careful. Maybe they did not care.

The girls went back into the car.

“What do you think about my girls?” said Elizabeth.

“I think their mom’s so hot,” I said. “It was thoughtful of you to bring chaperones so we wouldn’t have an open orgy on the way to your house and get arrested.”

“You wouldn’t be able to do much while I drove,” she said.

“Who said you’d be driving?” I said. “You’d be riding.”

“I guess I messed up,” she said.

“Why didn’t you tell me earlier that you had such gorgeous girls?” I said.

“Maybe I was afraid you’d let me go and come looking for them,” she said.

“Elsie, I wouldn’t let you go for anybody,” I said.

“Let’s get going because we can’t fuck here,” she said.

Naturally, Victoria had taken the passenger seat. Lisa, Ria and Vicky took the third row, leaving Beth and me the second row. As soon as we settled in our seat, even before the car pulled out of the parking spot, Beth’s left hand went for my crotch. I pushed her hand away a couple of times, but she insisted. Beth had already been fondling my boner through my pants when Elizabeth stopped to pay the parking fee. Elizabeth had thoughtfully run the air conditioning system at high.

Beth proceeded to fish out my boner as soon as we left the airport parking lot. When I looked at her, she just smiled. When we entered the highway, my bare hard cock was in her hand. I reached for her crotch. She spread her legs. I was soon fingering her leaky pussy as the others chatted.

“Are you crazy?” I whispered in her ear.

She kissed me on the lips. Our kiss heated up as she stroked my cock and I fingered her wet pussy.

“Get a room,” teased Lisa.

Lisa’s statement did not interrupt our kiss but alerted the first row to it. Actually, Beth only broke the kiss to take her mouth elsewhere. She winked at me before she dove for my rampant cock. Less than a minute later, my cock was sliding down her throat.

“Mrs. Martin,” I said.

“Nick, this is the first time you call me Mrs. Martin,” said Elizabeth. “I am your host. Don’t call me like that.”

“What would you like me to call you?” I asked.

“Call me Elsie like you always did,” she said.

“Elsie, you have very sexy daughters,” I said, looking back at Vicky and Ria. “They are almost as gorgeous as their lovely mother.”

“Thank you, sweetie,” said Elizabeth. “Shouldn’t you give that compliment directly to them?”

“If I did that, my girlfriend might think I was flirting and bite me,” I said.

“Why would she...oh,” said Victoria, looking back.

“What?” asked Elizabeth.

“Beth’s in a position where she can bite him where it would hurt most,” laughed Victoria.

“Oh, is that why I can’t see her head?” said Elizabeth.

“You can’t see her head because she’s giving it,” said Victoria.

“I have to say here that my girlfriend’s the most amazing girlfriend in the world,” I said. “I know she’d never bite me because that would hurt many good people including her.”

“You know, Toria, in our days we were not as wild as these kids are,” said Elizabeth.

“We might have been if we found guys that had what Nick has,” said Victoria.

“Do you think so?” said Elizabeth.

“I know so,” said Victoria. “I am always horny whenever I am around him. It started when I first met him.”

“You are a bad girl,” chided Elizabeth.

“Before your minds go too far, let me tell you that I only have an eye for hot women,” I said. “When I am in the presence of a hot woman, I try to make her feel almost as hot as she really is.”

“Is that why I like you?” she teased.

“You like me because you are a very sweet woman,” I said.

“Thank you,” she said.

“By the way, I am now in a car full of very hot women,” I said. “I wouldn’t trade this car with a car full of buxom Playboy playmates.”

“Nick, that’s a very serious compliment,” said Elizabeth. “You can’t mean it.”

“I actually do,” I said. “My compliment’s to each and every one of the six sizzling hot females in the car.”

“Thank you so much on behalf of myself and my daughters,” said Elizabeth.

“Thank you even more on behalf of myself and my daughters,” said Victoria.

“I actually have to thank you because it’s a great compliment to me to be in the same car with you,” I said.

“I am sucking Nick’s big juicy cock on behalf of every horny female in the car,” said Beth.

“You are a nice niece, Beth,” said Elizabeth. “Thank you.”

“I hope my horny girlfriend isn’t offending anybody by doing what she does second best,” I said.

“She’s definitely not offending me,” said Elizabeth.

“What about your sweet daughters?” I asked. “They look so nice.”

“You’ll have to ask them,” she said.

“Your cousin isn’t offending you, is she?” I asked, looking back at Vicky and Ria.

“No,” said Vicky, blushing.

Ria just shook her head.

“She’s offending me,” teased Lisa, flashing her tits.

“Is that right?” I teased as I reached out and pinched her right nipple.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Now, I can relax,” I said as I got comfortable and reached out to fondle Beth’s ass through her skirt. “I am not complaining, but am I the only one wearing underwear here?”

“It isn’t like it’s covering anything anyway,” said Victoria.

“I think you should ask your girlfriend,” said Elizabeth.

“If I did, she’d tell me that it’s because I prefer women not to wear them,” I said.

“Is that true?” asked Elizabeth.

“I actually prefer that hot women go completely naked and that other women stay at home so I would never meet them,” I said.

“I am sorry, Nick, but we couldn’t have met you at the airport totally naked,” said Elizabeth. “This is the next best thing we could do.”

“If you actually did, I’d probably try to rape the three of you,” I said.

“Would you really rape us?” asked Elizabeth.

“Of course not, but you get the idea,” I said. “I wouldn’t rape anybody at gunpoint. That’s so abominable.”

“If you think I am that hot, I’d probably be a willing partner for a handsome young man like you,” she said.

“Elsie, not only are you incredibly hot, but you are also an amazing woman,” I said.

“Thanks, Nick,” she said.

By then, Beth had pulled her skirt out of the way, and I was fingering her leaky pussy and pulling at the plug up her horny ass. There was so much time I got to move the butt plug back and forth between her pussy and asshole. She moaned quietly, trying to be silent. The third raw peeked over the seat to watch.

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“Aunt Elsie, I need to get fucked immediately,” announced Beth, pulling my pants off as Elizabeth parked the car in their garage.

“We all do,” said Lisa.

“You didn’t have all your fuck holes busy all the way from the airport,” said Beth.

“I wish I did,” said Lisa. “That was actually what offended me.”

“Nick’s mainly my boyfriend,” said Beth.

“He’s my only boyfriend too,” said Lisa. “I don’t have anyone else to take care of all my fuck holes either.”

“Stop arguing, you horny sluts,” I chided. “With Elsie’s permission, everybody’s going to get fucked silly.”

“Make yourself at home,” said Elizabeth.

“At home, I get to fuck anywhere in the house,” I said.

“You can do that here too as long as Perry isn’t home,” she said.

“You are so generous, Elsie,” I said as I opened the door. “I really appreciate that.”

“Nick, race me to the living room,” said Beth, carrying my pants.

Beth rushed into the house. I waited for Lisa and walked in with her, fondling her hot ass. Lisa reached out and stroked my cock. Vicky and Ria did not believe what they were seeing despite watching the blowjob in the car.

Beth was already on her knees on the chair, her plugged ass and soaked pussy pushed out lewdly. I stood behind her and thrust my cock all the way into her pussy, making her gasp.

“Beth, you slut, get down on your knees and suck my big cock,” I said as I pulled my glistening cock out and nudged Lisa’s shoulders down. “It’s soaked with your copious pussy juices.”

Beth knelt down next to Lisa as Lisa swallowed my entire shaft.

“Ladies, please make yourselves comfortable and enjoy the show,” I said.

Victoria and Elizabeth took the loveseat, and Vicky and Ria took the sofa. In the following ten minutes, Beth and Lisa demonstrated, especially for their innocent cousins, how two good cocksuckers can worship a cock.

“Tory, please help yourself,” I said, gently pulling Victoria by her hand.

Victoria knelt before me, and her daughters made room for her. In the following few minutes, she treated me to her impressive cock sucking skills.

“Elise,” I said, extending my hand to Elizabeth.

Elizabeth took my hand and let me pull her to her knees. The two sisters shared my cock nicely for several minutes while their daughters watched, Vicky and Ria in shock.

“Vicky?” I called, extending my hand.

“I’ve never done that before,” said Vicky, blushing.

“I am sure your sexy mom would love to teach you all about it,” I said. “What about you, Ria?”

“I haven’t done that either,” said Ria.

“Are you two virgins?” I asked Vicky.

She nodded shyly.

“Don’t be shy,” I said. “I love virgins. In a few hours, you can’t be farther from virgins anyway.”

We concluded the blowjob with a couple of minutes of throat fucking.

“Beth, get into position, you and your slut sister,” I instructed.

Beth and Lisa took the loveseat. They lewdly thrust their plugged asses and dripping pussies. I gently pushed Victoria and Elizabeth away and took my position behind Beth.

“Vicky and Ria, come over here,” I called. “This show’s dedicated to the two of you, so pay full attention.”

“If you like what you see, Nick will gladly do it for you,” said Elizabeth. “Isn’t that right, Nick?”

“Absolutely,” I said.

Elizabeth led her daughters to stand on either side of the loveseat and watch from there. I put Beth’s butt plug in her mouth and ate her pussy and asshole to orgasm. I slid my cock into her pussy and proceeded to fuck it briskly. She fucked back eagerly.

“Do you know what this is?” Elizabeth asked her daughters, pointing at Lisa’s butt plug.

“No,” said Vicky lowly.

“It’s a butt plug,” explained Elizabeth. “If you are good girls, you’ll get one like it each. It keeps your ass horny and ready for a nice hard fucking.”

As soon as Beth came, I put my cock in her ass and proceeded to pump her ass nice and hard.

“When you take it up the ass, you have to keep your ass squeaky clean inside out,” explained Elizabeth. “When you do, you can take anything from your ass and put it in your mouth or pussy.”

To demonstrate what she explained, Elizabeth knelt down and swallowed my cock when I took it out of Beth’s ass after a couple of orgasms. I returned the butt plug to Beth’s ass, and moved to Lisa.

After Lisa took her share, I helped Beth and her off the loveseat and helped Victoria and Elizabeth in their place. Victoria had four orgasms like either of her daughters, before I moved to Elizabeth. I did not hike Elizabeth's dress and expose her plugged ass, shocking her daughters, until it was her turn to get fucked.

"Girls, now, you'll find out that your mom's a real slut," said Elizabeth as I knelt behind her. "She wants you to be better sluts than her. Watch, learn and improve."

Elizabeth took her butt plug in her mouth as soon as she made her statement. When I put my cock to her offered cock-hungry ass, I did not stop after her second anal orgasm. I only rolled her onto her back and pushed her legs over her head. She spread her ass lewdly, and I resumed drilling it through more orgasms. I helped her get her dress off when she mounted me in the cowgirl position. We changed positions a few more times. She came a total of twenty times before I let her twitching bowels drain my full balls and returned the butt plug to her ass.

Elizabeth sucked my spent cock back to life before she led her daughters away to get them cleaned up.

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Meanwhile, I stacked Victoria and her daughters one on top of another and switched my cock among their nine cock-hungry fuck holes. They fucked, came and begged for more.

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Before we knew it, Elizabeth was back with her daughters.

"Excuse us for a few hours," I smiled, leading Vicky and Ria away. "Vicky, take us to your room."

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We locked the door when we entered Vicky's room.

"I want your first times to be special," I said. "I don't want it to be put on display."

"Thank you," said Vicky.

"Are you okay with doing it together, or would you like to do it separately?" I asked.

"I am okay," said Vicky.

"Me too," said Ria when I looked at her.

"Are you horny, Vicky?" I asked.

"Yes," hissed Vicky, blushing.

"Are you excited about getting fucked silly for the first time?" I asked.

"Yes," she hissed.

"I am going to kiss each one of your sweet holes before I stuff it with thick hard cock," I said. "When you kiss, I want your kiss to tell me how horny you are. Let me feel your passion."

"Okay," she said as I pulled both to me.

"I want you to do whatever you want or ask me to do it for you no matter how shameless it may seem. When you are with me, nothing's too shameless. At most, it may be shameless enough. Is that clear?"

"Yes," she said, nodding.

"Do you understand that too, Ria?" I asked.

"Yes," said Ria.



“I want you to experiment and try anything you may think about or at least discuss it with me no matter how perverse anybody has ever told you it is,” I said. “I’ll keep you both engaged as much as possible. Are you ready?”

“Yes,” they both nodded.

“First, I want you to know that I am very thrilled to be with you,” I said. “I am a very lucky guy for that. I want you to know that and never to forget that you both are extremely hot. I am going to make the best of our time.”

“Thank you,” said Vicky. “I am also very excited about this.”

“Is your pussy wet too, Ria?” I asked.

“Yes,” she hissed shyly.

“Don’t be shy,” I said. “I am not shy to show how excited I am. I can’t hide that anyway. I am here to make sure that you both have the best time of your lives, but I can’t read your minds. You have to tell me what you like.”

While we talked, I was gently feeling up their asses.

“You are now virgins,” I said. “Nothing’s wrong with that. When we leave this room, I am going to show you off to your mother, aunt and cousins as well rounded fuck sluts. Are you going to make me and your mom proud?”

“Yes,” said Vicky lowly.

“Yes,” hissed Ria.

“To do that, you have to be strong,” I said. “Let your lust and my cock take you to far places. Completely lose your inhibitions. Your goal’s to please me and yourselves in any way possible. Can you do that?”

They nodded.

“If you don’t, you’ll embarrass me, your mom and yourselves,” I said. “I want you to be on par with your aunt and cousins. You’ve seen how shameless they were. I want you to impress. It’s very possible. Are you up to it?”

“Nick, how can we be on par with them when they are far more experienced?” asked Ria.

“I don’t expect you to be as experienced or skilled as they are in a few hours,” I said. “They all lost their sweet ass cherries to me. Beth and Lisa lost all their cherries to me. I helped them all be the depraved sluts they are today. I am going to help you similarly. The next few hours are the most important time of your sex lives. That puts a great responsibility on my shoulders too. If you and I do our best, you’ll be incredible sluts all your lives. Otherwise, you’ll be lousy lays all your lives. What do you want to be?”

“I want to be a hot slut,” said Vicky.

“Me too,” said Ria.

“To do that, you only need to abandon shame and shyness and let your lust take control,” I said. “If I tell you to suck my cock in front of your dad, you’ll drop to your knees. I’ll help you get there, but do you want to?”

“I do,” said Ria.

“I do,” said Vicky.

“I do,” I said. “Like in a wedding, we are all now committed. We are going to make it happen, aren’t we?”

“Yes,” they both said.

“Hike your skirts and bend over the bed,” I instructed. “I want to see your wonderful asses.”

They turned around while I continued to fondle their asses. They bent over as I knelt behind them. I gently spread each ass and kissed the sweet virgin asshole, making each gasp. I kissed their virgin but wet pussies next.

“Show me how horny you are,” I said as I got up and turned Vicky to face me.

Vicky and I started kissing. Ria got up and watched. I did not break the kiss until Vicky kissed with abandon, letting our tongues duel wildly. I fondled her ass freely, and she ground her crotch back into my boner.

After Vicky and I broke the kiss, leaving her out of breath, I let her go and opened my arms to Ria, who knew what to expect. Vicky was a better kisser, but Ria was more eager to learn. Our kiss ended even hotter.

“You are both hotter than you look,” I said as I helped Ria out of her clothes. “I love your asses. I want you to lie back and let me enjoy your amazing bodies. You were made to be feasted on.”

Vicky let me take her clothes off as Ria lay on the bed. She lay next to her sister and I hopped onto the bed. I took turns kissing them, working my way from their lips to their tits to their pussies. Vicky was the first to come in my mouth, but I rolled Ria over and ate her sweet asshole to orgasm before her sister’s. I lay on top of Ria, laying my cock along her ass crack and humped her ass while I fondled her tits and kissed her neck and earlobes. After I humped Vicky’s ass after her first anal orgasm in my mouth, I lay back and introduced them to cock worship. I let them try to apply what they learned from their mom, aunt and cousins before I gave any pointers. They were very eager, and each tried to swallow my entire cock in vain. I shook my head at them until they quit trying.

When we heard knocking on the door, I got up and opened the door. I found a pair of butt plugs and lube bottles waiting at the doorstep. I took them in and locked the door.

“Are you having a good time, you little sluts?” I asked, smiling.

“Yes,” they both said, smiling.

“Get down on your knees,” I instructed. “I am now going to teach you how to swallow my entire cock.”

In the following half hour, I taught them both how to deep throat. I even shot a come load down each throat. I let each come swallower revive my cock after swallowing my come.

While my balls recharged, I laid them next to each other and had them spread their asses obscenely. I lubed and reamed out both assholes at the same time, making each come twice. Ria won the toss to lose her ass cherry first. Vicky intently watched her little sister lose her ass cherry to my hard cock and have the time of her life, enjoying the most intense orgasms of her young life. Vicky was squirming before it was her time to get her virgin ass impaled.

Vicky and Ria went through their complete anal training, including eating come out of well-fucked assholes, before I introduced my cock to their virgin pussies, letting Vicky lose her cherry first. After over six hours and a come load in each once-innocent fuck hole, it was time to make their debut.

“I am going to show you off now,” I said. “I am going to fuck you in front of them. If you can be so shameless they’ll look prudes compared with you, do it. You’ll let your lust and depravity shine. Won’t you?”

“Yes,” they said, smiling.

“We’ll make you proud,” said Vicky.

“You already are making me proud of you,” I said. “Let’s show them what these hot asses were made for.”

“For this,” smiled Vicky, squeezing my boner.

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“We are going to show you now that we didn’t waste any time talking about the weather,” I announced when everybody took her seat in the living room.

“Nick, you wouldn’t notice that it was raining if you got soaked while walking behind a girl with a hot ass,” teased Victoria. “I know you can’t talk about the weather.”

Elizabeth walked to her daughters. She hugged and kissed each one of them.

“I am proud of you,” she said before she returned to her seat.

“Show my big cock how much you love it,” I instructed, opening the show.

Our show lasted for just over an hour. The two slut sisters showed everybody what they had just learned. Our show ended with half a come load going up each ass. They sucked the come out and collected it in Vicky’s mouth before they passed it back and forth a few times. Each swallowed her share to applause. The actual conclusion was decorating their asses with their fat butt plugs.

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They all went to work on dinner. I took the opportunity to take a nap. Just before dinner, Elizabeth introduced me to her husband as Beth and Lisa’s boyfriend. We had an inconsequential chat before and during dinner.

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“What are the sleeping arrangements?” asked Victoria after dinner when we moved to the living room.

“We have a guest bedroom,” said Elizabeth. “Nick and your daughters can sleep there, and you and Vicky can share Vicky’s room.”

“If Nick and the girls share a room, they won’t sleep,” said Victoria.

“Do you want Nick to get the guest bedroom, share Vicky’s room with your daughters, and have Vicky share Ria’s room with her?” asked Elizabeth.

“That wouldn’t work either,” said Victoria. “If Nick gets his own room the girls will flock to him.”

“You want him to sleep on the sofa?” asked Elizabeth.

“They’d still flock to him,” said.

“You want him to sleep on the patio, or do you want us to lock him up somewhere?” asked Elizabeth.

“No,” said Victoria. “He just needs adult supervision. He needs to share a room with an adult who can keep an eye on him all the time.”

“You want to share a room with him?” asked Elizabeth.

“It would still be a constant orgy if I did,” said Victoria. “I can’t keep the girls away from him.”

“You want to share the master bedroom with me and let Perry and Nick share the guest room?” asked Elizabeth.

“I’d like to share the master bedroom but not with you,” said Victoria. “I didn’t come all the way here to share a bed with you. You must know that.”

“With who do you want to share it?” asked Elizabeth.

“With Perry,” said Victoria.

“What about me?” asked Elizabeth.

“You can share the guestroom with Nick,” said Victoria.

“That way I can keep the girls away from him?” asked Elizabeth.

“You sure have a better chance than I do,” said Victoria. “After all, he isn’t used to having sex with them in front of you all the time.”

“What do you think, Perry?” asked Elizabeth. “I am okay with it if you are.”

“This is the strangest sleeping arrangement I’ve ever heard of,” said Perry.

“It’s the only way anybody can get any sleep,” said Victoria. “Otherwise, everybody would be a participant or a spectator of Nick’s all-night orgy.”

“Can’t we just get Nick to promise not to have sex with the girls tonight?” suggested Perry.

“We’d rape him,” said Beth. “We know he’d have no interest in putting any real resistance. What’s the big deal about having a continuous orgy anyway?”

“I didn’t realize how much you miss your boyfriend,” he said.

“I hope you do now,” she said. “The only successful albeit cruel way to keep us away is to have him share a room with you or with Aunt Elizabeth.”

“I’ll agree to whatever everybody else decides,” he said. “I don’t want to break anybody’s heart.”

“By the way, I go to bed naked,” I smiled. “I hope whoever’s sleeping with me can handle that.”

“Is that a challenge?” said Elizabeth. “I can handle that and sleep naked myself.”

“If you are going to sleep naked, so are I and Perry,” said Victoria.

“So are we,” said Beth.

“Let’s all sleep naked,” suggested Lisa.

“I like that,” said Elizabeth. “Thanks, Lisa.”

“Honey, are you sure you want Nick to see you naked?” asked Perry.

“I am going to see him naked too,” said Elizabeth. “You and Toria will see each other naked too.”

“If that’s your decision, I am okay with it,” he said.

“Nick, do you think you can handle a naked real woman?” teased Elizabeth.

“You are a very sweet woman,” I said. “If there is anything I can’t handle, it’s how sweet you are.”

“You are too sweet to handle yourself,” she said. “I don’t think you are going to give me a hard time tonight.”

“I only do what’s expected of me,” I said.

“Good boy,” she said.

“Are you going to be a good boy too, Perry?” asked Victoria. “You are going to have your naked sister-in-law in your bed tonight. Are you going to be nice to her?”

“Of course,” said Perry a little nervously.

“I’ll be very nice to you too,” she said.

“According to this, Beth and Vicky will share Vicky’s room, and Lisa and Ria will share Ria’s,” said Elizabeth. “Is everybody ready for bed?”

“Isn’t it too early for bed?” asked Perry.

“With this strange sleeping arrangement, everybody’s going to take a while to get used to it and fall asleep,” she said, looking at me as she got up. “Is my roommate ready for bed?”

“Sure,” I said, getting up. “After you, ma’am.”

Elizabeth walked ahead of me, letting her ass twitch before me more than appropriate, and I followed, my eyes focused on it.

“You too, mister,” said Victoria, leading Perry away with a similar ass swing.

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“We’ll wait for a few minutes to discuss the details,” said Beth.

“What details?” asked Vicky.

“First, how long should we wait before we go spy on the lovebirds?” said Beth lowly.

“Ten minutes,” said Lisa.

“I know Nick’s probably already fucking Mom, but I don’t think Dad will fuck Aunt Victoria,” said Vicky.

“Give them nine minutes,” said Lisa. “Mom must be sucking him right now.”

“Don’t you think he’s going to put on any resistance?” asked Vicky.

“No,” said Beth. “I saw his boner.”

“I am so wet,” said Ria. “They are going to fuck all night, and we’ll only be fantasizing about it.”

“They get the night, and we get the day,” said Beth.

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“What do you want, Elsie?” I teased, squeezing Elizabeth’s ass, as we stood naked in front of each other.

“I want you to fuck me silly like you did when I spent that night in your bed,” she moaned as I sucked her delicious nipples. “Will you do that for me?”

“You know, Elsie, you are very special to me,” I said, massaging her asshole with my fingertips. “You’ll get what you beg for.”

“Nick, you know I missed you for a long time,” she said. “Please fuck me like the horny ass whore I am.”

She came with two fingers in each hole and my mouth on her nipples as she squeezed her tits together for me.

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The girls headed upstairs.

“We already know that Nick and your mom didn’t waste a second,” said Beth lowly to Vicky. “I bet my mom and your dad didn’t waste a second either. Let’s check on them first.”

“Are we going to let Mom get Nick all to herself?” asked Vicky.

“Just for tonight,” said Beth.

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Elizabeth had already come twice more in my mouth while she swallowed my cock and I ate her dripping pussy and luscious asshole. She turned around and lowered her ass on my hard shaft.

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“Don’t be silly, Perry,” said Victoria when Perry took off his clothes and tried to hide his cock. She turned him toward her and knelt down. “You know I am here only so you can fuck me. Let’s not waste time.”

“Are you sure this is okay?” he asked as she licked the head of his hard cock.

“I am here for pleasure,” she said. “I am not going to let my sister have all the fun.”

“She isn’t having any fun,” he said.

“I bet Nick’s big cock’s already inside her,” she said, stroking his cock. “Your wife’s a slut like me.”

“She wouldn’t let a kid young enough to be her son touch her,” he said.

“She sure would if he knew how to touch her like nobody else did,” she said.

“How can a kid do that?” he asked.

“This kid’s devoted to sex,” she said. “He can fuck her like nobody else can. Why would she say no to that when she knows that her husband’s going to be fucking her sister?”

“He sure can be very horny, but he can’t be that good,” he said.

“He is,” she said. “I am talking from experience too.”

“You don’t mean that he...,” he said.

“I do,” she said. “I am his whenever and however he wants me.”

“What about John?” he asked.

“He understands,” she said. “You’ll also understand that he’ll take good care of your wife whenever they are together, and I’ll take good care of you.”

“Are you sure he’s going to have sex with her tonight?” he asked.

“I know both more than you do,” she said. “I assure you they already are, and so should we.”

He did not resist when she pushed him onto the bed and mounted his upright cock. She rode him slowly.

“Do you like the way my horny pussy squeezes your hard cock?” she teased.

“Oh, yes,” he moaned.

“I am all yours tonight to do to me whatever you want except my ass,” she said. “It belongs to Nick.”

“What do you mean?” he asked.

“I mean that Nick’s the only guy who can fuck me in the ass,” she said. “From now on, he’s also the only guy who can fuck your wife in the ass. You can do to either of us whatever else you want.”

“She won’t let him touch her ass,” he said.

“No woman can stand between Nick and her virgin ass if he wants it,” she said. “I am a woman who’d guarded her ass virgin until Nick picked it. John saw him fuck it. If you are a good boy, you’ll see him fuck your wife’s.”

“Is that why you wanted him to sleep with her?” he asked.

“I wanted to sleep with you and get you ready for the following two nights,” she said.

“What’s going to happen tomorrow night and the night after?” he asked.

“Tomorrow, you are going to fuck me and my sister together,” she said. “The night after, Nick and you are.”

“We are going to have an orgy?” he asked.

“You are going to see Nick in action with both me and your wife so you can see that he isn’t a kid,” she said. “The two of you will share us. I am sure she’d love taking Nick up her tight ass while you fuck her pussy. I love it.”

“Have you ever tried that?” he asked.

“Yes,” she said. “It’s the only thing better than getting Nick’s big cock up my ass.”

“I am getting close,” he said.

“I am sure she’d love to have you come in her horny pussy while Nick fills her come thirsty bowels with a big load of thick come,” she said. “The butt plug in my ass is pressing against your cock like his cock will.”

“I didn’t know you were this horny, Victoria,” he grunted. “I am going to fill your pussy with come.”

“You do that, baby, and you’ll see me scoop it out and eat it like a dirty whore,” she gasped.

The girls heard Victoria and Perry's simultaneous orgasm.

"I can't believe Dad has just agreed to watch Nick fuck Mom," said Vicky.

"Pussy's very effective in persuading men," said Beth. "I am sure even Ria knows that."

"I do, but I didn't know how effective," said Vicky.

"It can be very effective," said Beth. "That depends on several factors. It's a double-edged sword though. Nick uses his big cock to persuade me to do the craziest things ever."

"What craziest things?" I said lowly, startling them.

"Nick, what are you doing here?" asked Beth.

"Why aren't you naked?" I asked.

"We aren't in bed yet," she said.

"That's too bad," I said. "I came to invite you to mine, but since you are not naked you forfeited it."

"We can get naked right away," she said.

"You should have done that earlier," I said. "It's too late now. Enjoy spying instead."

"Nick, please forgive us," she said.

"It will take me a few hours to forgive you," I teased. "You'd be asleep by then."

"You are such a tease," she said, squeezing my sticky cock.

"I only tease overdressed sluts," I said. "I am going back to bed now. I can't tease my roommate. She's naked. I can only please her, and she can only please me."

"Goodnight, Nick," she said.

"Goodnight, girls," I said. "Get some sleep. Tomorrow, you'll get fucked silly. I'll make you do some work."

After I took a few steps away, I stopped and turned around.

"Here is a special offer for you," I said. "If you get naked, you can come in and watch. If you are good girls, I may let you suck my big cock every once in a while. You know you can't touch yourselves whether you watch or not."

Lisa took off her top and skirt even before I finished my statement.

"Can we keep our butt plugs?" asked Lisa.

"You have to," I said.

By then the others were taking their clothes off.

Lisa tossed her clothes in Ria's room and caught up with me in the guestroom.

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Elizabeth was on her knees in the leapfrog position, her ass spread lewdly as I had told her. I was thrusting briskly in her ass when Beth closed and locked the door after all the girls got in.

"Nick, this is so cruel," complained Beth.

"You can go to bed whenever you want," I teased.

"You know that I practically can't," she said.

"Try to enjoy the show as much as Elsie and I are going to enjoy putting it on," I said.

The girls watched for two hours. They left after Beth had the honor of sucking my come out of her aunt's ass. The come passed from Beth's mouth to Lisa's to Vicky's to Ria's before it returned to Elizabeth's to be swallowed to the last drop. After the girls left, Elizabeth and I continued for several more hours, practically fucking and sucking all night long. We slept for an hour or two in the morning.

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Elizabeth woke up just after nine to start her day and work on breakfast, leaving me to sleep a little more. She woke me up an hour later by sucking my cock. I did not let her go until I ate and fucked her pussy and ass to a quick orgasm each. Her sated ass needed at least twenty-four hours of vacation to recover from all the fucking it received.

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Elizabeth sucked my cock clean before she led me away to breakfast, both naked. Everybody else was naked too.

"Did you sleep well?" Victoria asked Elizabeth, winking, after we finished breakfast and cleared the table.

"We actually had so much sex I am not sure we slept at all," said Elizabeth. "It was really an amazing night."

"You seduced the poor kid?" teased Victoria.

"When he found out I was horny, he insisted I couldn't sleep like that," said Elizabeth. "I only had to beg him to fuck me like a horny ass whore. He graciously spent the night obliging me. Thank you so much, Nick."

Elizabeth squatted and kissed my engorged cock head.

"You are a great hostess, Elsie," I said as I turned her around and knelt behind her. "You let me feast on your luscious body all night, and you thank me? I had so much fun I'd do that at any time at all."

Elizabeth moaned and ground her ass into my face when I spread her cheeks and kissed her asshole in front of her unbelieving husband.

"Thank you, baby," said Elizabeth. "After all, it was I who had several tens of incredible orgasms."

"I immensely enjoyed each and every one of them," I said.

"You let him fuck you in the ass, didn't you?" said Victoria.

"That was practically what we did all night," said Elizabeth. "Who knew I'd be a cock-hungry ass whore?"

"I did," said Victoria. "I told Perry you would. He thought you'd still have some common sense. He didn't know that Nick's big cock and common sense can't coexist in a woman."

"Actually, they can't coexist in the same room," I said.

"I was just Nick's whore all night," said Elizabeth. "Our audience saw a couple of hours of that."

"What audience?" asked Victoria.

"The girls," said Elizabeth. "They spied on you until you had your first orgasm, and then they came over and watched us for a couple of hours."

"You fucked in front of all the girls?" asked Victoria.

"Like you don't know that I'd have fucked in front of my mom and dad," said Elizabeth.

"I knew you would be a total whore, but I didn't think you'd put on a live hardcore sex show for our girls even though you knew that your husband would be busy pleasuring me all night," said Victoria.

"Actually, you and Perry didn't cross my mind while Nick sent me from orgasm to wild orgasm," said Elizabeth.

"You shouldn't talk like that in front of your daughters," chided Victoria. "What would they think about you?"



“My daughters have already watched me in action, whoring myself to their cousins’ horny boyfriend,” said Elizabeth. “I want them to have a healthy appetite for sex and cock even more than I do.”

“Leave that to Nick,” said Beth.

“Girls, why were you spying on us?” asked Victoria.

“We had to,” said Beth.

“What do you mean you had to?” asked Victoria.

“When you all left, we wondered how long should we wait before we checked on you,” said Beth. “Lisa said ten minutes, assuming that you and Aunt Elsie would be sucking cock for the first few minutes. I knew neither your party nor Aunt Elsie’s party would wait a second. My cousins thought Nick must have already found a hot and moist place for his big cock in their horny mom but that there was no way Uncle Perry and you would do anything. We had to check and settle it. I guess we were all wrong. You were already bouncing on Uncle Perry’s cock. What was that, Mom? You didn’t even give him a blowjob?”

“I tried to, but he wouldn’t shut up,” said Victoria. “I had to use my mouth to persuade him. That only left my pussy for his cock. I sucked him later.”

“By then, Nick had me come three times, once with his fingers in my pussy and ass and his mouth on my tits and twice in his mouth, once eating my pussy and once eating my asshole,” said Elizabeth.

“You’d come twice on my cock too, once with your pussy and once with your hot ass,” I said. “You’d come five times for your sister’s once, and I had not come yet.”

“Fuck!” said Elizabeth. “This talk made me want Nick’s cock in my ass again.”

“Ahem,” said Beth.

“What?” asked Elizabeth.

“You and Mom had more than your fair share of cock last night, especially you,” said Beth. “You came like a hundred times. Today, it’s our turn. Vicky, don’t you need Nick’s big cock to satisfy all your cock-hungry holes?”

“Yes,” said Vicky lowly, blushing.

“Ria, don’t you need Nick’s big cock to send you to heaven so many times too?” asked Beth.

“Yes,” hissed Ria.

“Lisa and I are always horny,” said Beth. “All who want to give your share to your mom, raise your hand.”

No girl raised her hand.

“That was what I thought,” said Beth. “Teenage sluts need cock too. Cripes! We are the ones who are supposed to need cock most. Nick, are you up for taking care of a dozen cock-hungry fuck holes?”

“Always,” I said. “Go to the living room and assume the position with pride and no shame, asses spread wide.”

The girls filed out of the dining room.

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“Perry, baby, while Nick takes care of two pairs of young horny slut sisters, can you take care of one pair of mature cock-hungry slut sisters?” teased Victoria.

“Sure,” said Perry.

“Thank you for coming to our rescue so we wouldn’t have to fight with the girls and get beaten,” said Victoria.

“You are welcome,” he said as she squeezed his hardening cock.

“Let’s go to the master bedroom,” said Elizabeth.

“Doing it in the living room while watching the kids would only make us hotter,” said Victoria.

“I know, but I am not ready to let my daughters watch their parents have sex,” said Elizabeth.

“Give my terminally shy virginal sister a little time,” teased Victoria. “So far, she’s only ready to let her daughters and nieces watch Nick use her like a cheap ass whore.”

“Whatever,” said Elizabeth. “They can watch us tomorrow.”

“I should have figured that out on my own,” teased Victoria. “Tomorrow, Nick will be drilling your ass again.”

“I didn’t mean it that way,” said Elizabeth, blushing.

“I am sure you just didn’t want to fight with the girls over his cock,” teased Victoria.

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When Perry, Victoria and Elizabeth passed through the living room, I was fucking Ria’s happy asshole hard. The four girls were on their knees, their asses pushed out obscenely. Ria shook in orgasm right then.

“Our little daughter’s as much of an ass whore as her slut mom,” remarked Elizabeth.

Perry did not comment.

“I think our daughters are more of ass whores than we are,” said Victoria. “They’ve started early.”

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Nearly a couple of hours later, the adults returned, fucked out, some more than others. They were still naked. By then, I had come up Ria and Vicky’s asses, and Lisa and Beth, respectively, sucked my come out and shared it with them. The girls and I were mainly using the sofa and the floor. Victoria and Elizabeth took the loveseat, and Perry took the chair. I continued to fuck the four girls in all their holes, naturally focusing on their asses. The adults watched the girls get fucked in every hole in many positions, coming repeatedly. Victoria and Elizabeth occasionally commented on the activities.

Fifteen minutes later, Victoria knelt at Perry’s feet and proceeded to revive his cock. I made sure to let Elizabeth occasionally deep throat my cock for a few minutes. When Victoria got Perry’s cock hard, she pulled him by the cock to the loveseat.

“Elsie, can you sit on the chair?” said Victoria. “I want to watch while I get fucked.”

Elizabeth took the chair.

“Perry, we are not in a hurry,” said Victoria as she knelt on the loveseat. “Fuck me nice and slow. Let’s enjoy the show. Don’t you think that our daughters have become serious sluts?”

“Yes,” he said as his cock entered Victoria’s pussy. “I can’t believe my daughters were virgin yesterday.”

“It’s hard to believe,” she said. “Nick’s very efficient at that. Wait until you see him use their precious mom.”

Perry got to see his daughters suck my come out of their cousins’ asses and share it with them.

“Girls, do you mind if Elsie got some of my cock?” I said after I had come in all four asses. “I’ll fuck you too.”

“Sure,” said Beth. “I don’t want my slut mom to get fucked while my slut aunt soaks her furniture in vain.”

“Does anybody object to that?” I asked.

The rest of the girls shook their heads.

“Nick, you are a sweetheart,” said Elizabeth, smiling widely, when I pulled her up to her feet.

“Don’t you think a sweetheart goes pretty well with a sweet heart-shaped ass?” I teased, fondling her ass.

“You are perfect with anything,” she said.

“This is so romantic,” teased Lisa as her aunt and I kissed like long lost lovers while I fondled her tits and ass.

“My boyfriend’s in love with my aunt,” teased Beth.

“Mom’s in love,” said Ria.

“Dad’s in lust,” said Vicky.

Elizabeth and I did not pay attention to them as we continued to kiss passionately. She fondled my hardening cock. I soon went down to her tits and proceeded to fondle and suck them. She went down to her knees and sucked my cock to full hardness. I pulled her up and kissed her.

“Okay, little sluts, get ready to do something useful,” I said as I led Elizabeth to the sofa. “Her nieces are going to help themselves to some of her hospitality and suck her lush tits.”

Elizabeth went to her knees on the floor, and I guided her hands to her ass. She spread it for me. I arranged her daughters behind her on either side of her facing away, making with her a three-prong star.

“Spread your asses, little whores,” I said, slapping Vicky and Ria on their asses.

Beth and Lisa took their positions at their aunt’s big tits. Vicky and Ria pulled their asses open as their mom started moaning for her nieces sucked her tits.

“What do you want, Elsie?” I teased.

“I want you to fuck my ass,” she said. “I am so horny. Please use me like the ass whore you let me be.”

“I am going to fuck your hot ass just a little,” I said. “I’ll fuck your pussy too. I don’t want to put you out of commission. I still want to fuck you tomorrow and thereafter.”

“Thank you, Nick,” she said as I knelt behind her.

Elizabeth and her daughters moaned together as I ate Elizabeth’s pussy and ass and fingered her daughters’.

“Can you see that, Perry?” said Victoria, playing with Perry’s cock. “He’s working on your wife and daughters at the same time. It isn’t just a matter of horniness unless you are talking about your slutty family.”

It took some synchronization, but I kept Elizabeth and her daughters at the same increasing level of stimulation.

“They are singing like a nice chorus,” said Victoria. “He’s going to make them come together.”

A couple of minutes later, my three sluts came together like a symphony reaching its climax. Their fuck holes twitched around my tongue and fingers, their pussies gushing happily. I licked their drenched pussies and lubed Elizabeth’s asshole thoroughly. I also refreshed the lube on her daughters’.

“Girls, don’t move,” I said as I crouched astride Elizabeth’s offered ass.

Perry watched as I shoved my cock into his wife’s wet pussy. I pounded her pussy to orgasm before I stuffed her horny ass with my cock. I drilled her ass to another orgasm. I licked her soaked pussy before I turned to Vicky and fucked her pussy and ass similarly. I lapped Vicky’s pussy, and Ria took her turn next.

“Elsie, you can let go of your ass,” I said as I helped Vicky and Ria up. “Your nieces can spread it for you.”

Beth and Lisa took the hint and obliged their aunt.

“Vicky and Ria, just watch your slut mom enjoys herself,” I said. “Make sure not to block your dad’s view.”

Vicky and Ria took their positions for the best angle, and I took my position at their mother’s ass. I fucked their mother’s pussy and then her ass hard, repeatedly for half an hour, giving her ten orgasms while her husband watched

intently. I allowed one or the other of her daughters to suck my cock after each anal orgasm, but only occasionally let them taste her pussy on my cock. When I finished, I dipped my cock in her sodden pussy.

“Vicky, clean your mom’s drenched pussy,” I instructed as I got up and pulled Ria’s head to my cock.

Ria deep throated my cock, sucking away her mother’s juices while her sister sucked their mother’s juices from the source. After Ria and Vicky licked their mother’s juices up, I arranged the four girls on the sofa, keeping Elizabeth in her position. I fucked the five sluts moving from ass to ass for more than half an hour before I dumped a nice come load up Elizabeth’s twitching ass.

Beth knew what to do when I silently led her to her aunt’s ass and nudged her shoulders down. She sucked my come out and shared it with her aunt. I kissed both passionately. Perry and Victoria had been sitting on the loveseat watching for a while. His cock was hard enough. Victoria mounted it while I sat back on the sofa and the girls scrambled to revive my cock. My mouth and hands were full of tits and asses. Elizabeth was bent over in front of me, her ass pushed back at me so my hand could work on her horny fuck holes.

Ria was riding my cock in the anal Asian cowgirl when her dad came in her aunt’s pussy. Elizabeth pounced on her sister’s pussy and sucked the come out. She shared her husband’s come with their eager daughters. Ria came on my cock as she swallowed her dad’s come.

“Nick, aren’t you going to fuck your slut girlfriends’ slut mom at least a little?” asked Victoria, bending over and wiggling her spread ass at me like a shameless whore.

“Tory, if you beg me to fuck you, I can’t say no,” I said while Vicky bounced on my cock energetically.

Needless to say, Victoria begged passionately and got my cock in all her holes for a little while.

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We changed the sleeping arrangements. We had the adults sleep in the master bedroom while the kids slept in the guestroom. We removed the bed and placed two mattresses on the floor. In the beginning, the four girls gave me a royal blowjob. We did not fall asleep until they were completely fucked out.

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Since Elizabeth said she would let the girls watch on the next day. The girls watched me and Perry double team their moms. Elizabeth was the first to get double fucked and the first to get both holes pumped full of come. Vicky and Ria sucked out their dad’s come and shared it, and Beth and Lisa sucked out my come and shared it. The girls were spectators for the rest of the show. There were periods when Perry was taking a break or was having his cock revived while I vigorously pounded his wife and her sister’s asses and pussies.

“What do you think about Nick now?” Victoria asked Perry.

“I think he’s incredible,” he said. “I didn’t know that was possible.”

“Nobody did,” she said. “Can you blame us for becoming his whores and ass whores?”

“Of course not,” he said. “Your daughters are so lucky that he’s their boyfriend.”

“Their aunt and cousins are lucky too,” said Beth.

“He has many other sluts too,” said Lisa.

“I try to be nice to everybody,” I said.

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During those remaining eight days, Elizabeth, Victoria and their daughters got fucked silly, and Perry got used to it. After his wife and her sister got him to eat their pussies to orgasm while they sat prettily in my lap, their asses fully impaled on my cock, it was not too hard to get him to eat his daughters in the same position. Victoria and Elizabeth

ate Beth and Lisa similarly. It was not easy for them to remain sitting when their orgasms hit, so I had to hold them tightly and work their twitching asses up and down my cock in short strokes until they went limp. Vicky and Ria continued to get their dad's come second or third hand. We finally started to get some sleep at night.

With Perry's work and the fact that he was practically fucked out after the weekend, I had all the six sluts for myself practically all the time. I did not even notice a change when he fucked his wife or her sister. All six sluts got their fill of my cock and then some even though I tried to favor Elizabeth and her daughters since we were at their house and they did not have permanent access to my cock like my girlfriends and their mom.

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Despite all the fucking, I was already hatching new fantasies. Naturally, Mom has other hot friends, Alex has hot friends, and so do Beth and Lynn. Lynn had a younger sister too, who we had managed to avoid so far. Since I had more mature sluts than I had young sluts, I decided to add a young slut to my harem next. Also, including Lynn's sister, Crystal, would make it much easier to visit Lynn's house and fuck there freely. I would still have to deal with her brother. There was also Lydia's daughter Cathy, who was a friend of Alex's and at her age. We also had the same problem with Lydia's son, my friend. We would need to make him understand my relationship with his mom and sister. So far, I had not have to deal with my sluts' sons. It would be a new and tricky experience. It could be fun too. I decided to seduce the girls first. That would definitely be more fun.

Obviously, I had several options for seducing Crystal. I started wondering whether I should do that at her house, at mine, at Beth's, or elsewhere. I also had to work out the details of the actual seduction. Should I go directly to her, alone or with her sister with her? Should I have her catch me with her sister, with her mom, or with someone else? If with someone else, should she be married or not?

It was fun to live in one fantasy and dream about a new one until it was ripe enough to become a reality.

**The End**

## **Fantasies**

Like any good high school student, I fantasized about our sexy teachers. Like any good kid, I fantasized about my mom's hot friends and my friends' hot moms. Like any good son, I fantasized about my sexy mom. I was also a good brother to my hot sister. The fantasies were so elaborate they felt so real and started to come true.

Content: mf, ff, group, oral, anal, dp, risk, seduction, voyeurism, exhibitionism, intergeneration, incest, cheating, girlfriend, wife, cuckoldry, spanking, sacrilege.

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