

Nightingale Classics 2014

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Bob and I were roommates in college. On most Friday and Saturday nights as well as other times in the week, we could hear each other's girlfriend moan, groan and scream as her boyfriend fucked her in his room. Once I was fucking Beth in the living room when I discovered that Bob and his girlfriend Pat were watching us. Beth and I were too deep in our fuck to stop for any reason. At least, that was the official story.

"Beth, we have company," I said, grabbing Beth's fine tits and thrusting harder into her dripping pussy.

"What?" she gasped.

"We have an audience," I said.

Beth looked around and saw my roommate, Bob, and his girlfriend, Pat.

"I hope you like the show," Beth gasped to our spectators without missing a beat.

"He's really stretching your pussy with his fat cock," said Pat.

"It feels so good too," smiled Beth. "I love how it stuffs my horny pussy to the brim."

"I bet," said Pat. "He's fucking you harder than Bob ever fucks me too."

"When I am hot, I love to get fucked like a cheap whore," gasped Beth.

"My girlfriend's always hot," I said.

"Bob, maybe you should fuck me like that," said Pat.

"He's welcome to try, but I think Bob's too soft to use you like a whore," I said.

"Maybe she's too soft to get used like a whore," teased Beth.

"You were as soft when I first fucked you, but you didn't last for long," I said.

"You are a horny fucker," gasped Beth.

Soon Bob bent Pat next to us and proceeded to fuck her. Along the way, she lost her clothes. She had nice tits and a great ass. A lot of watching went on that night. Each of us showed a noticeable interest in the other's partner. I did not fuck Beth in the ass in front of them, but she swallowed my come, and I came in her pussy and on her ass.

In the end, we discussed the happenings and decided to try swapping on the next date.

"Full sex isn't allowed," said Beth. "We'll only pet. I don't want Pat to get addicted to Nick's big cock."

"Blowjobs, tit play and pussy play through panties should be allowed," said Bob. "Anything else isn't."

"What about coming on the face?" I said.

"If she let you do it, go for it," he said.

"I am okay with that," said Pat.

Everybody looked at Beth.

"I guess that's okay as long as Nick fucks me silly after the dates," she said.

"Let's try it this Friday," said Bob. "Let's not have sex till then."

"I can't wait to suck your big cock," said Pat.

"You are a slut," I teased.

“You don’t want me so?” she said.

“That was a compliment,” I said.

“Thank you,” she smiled.

“You are welcome, you slutty cocksucker,” I smiled.

Nightingale

November 2012

Presents

A Long Nightingale Classic

Friends...and Family

Friday was not too far away. It was only three days away. Pat was going to get more than what she bargained for.

DATE NIGHTS

On Friday, I ran into Pat around campus. We stopped and chatted for a little while.

“I can’t wait to take you out today,” I said.

“It’s only petting, and that’s too lame for you,” she said.

“You don’t want to suck my big juicy cock too?” I said.

“Of course I do,” she said.

“Are you excited about wrapping your hot lips around its fat shaft and sucking it for all you are worth?” I said.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Hopefully things get wild, and we can do more than that,” I said. “Don’t you want to get used like a hot slut?”

“You are bad,” she said. “You want me to cheat on my boyfriend?”

“I want you to remain faithful to him as long as you let me have my way with you,” I said.

“I can’t have my cake and eat it,” she said.

“Don’t worry about that,” I said. “You can have it. If it’s hot and wet, I’ll eat it raw for you.”

“I am sure you would,” she smiled. “Eating isn’t allowed though.”

“You are silly if you think I won’t return the favor,” I said. “I am looking forward to eating your juicy cake.”

“You’ll have to eat it through my panties,” she said.

“That isn’t as bad as you make it sound as long as you don’t wear bullet-proof panties,” I said.

“You saw my panties the other night,” she said. “Do you think they were bullet proof?”

“You wore those for Bob,” I said.

“I’ll wear a pair as sexy for you,” she said.

“It’s our first date,” I said. “Why don’t you do better?”

“What do you have in mind?” she said.

“Wear a very sexy outfit, and don’t wear any underwear,” I said.

“You want me to dress like a slut?” she said.

“You don’t think you are sexy enough for that?” I asked. “I thought that was how you wanted to be treated.”

“Well, yes, but that’s slutty,” she said. “What would they think?”

“If you have to, you can wear your bra and panties before we rendezvous with them,” I said. “Maybe Bob prefers to have you wear underwear. I certainly don’t.”

“You can only touch my pussy through my panties,” she said. “If I don’t wear any, you can’t touch it at all.”

“If you don’t wear any, I can touch it and devour it directly,” I said. “I intend to do that and more.”

“That’s cheating,” she said.

“Not really,” I said. “We’ll do our best to play by the rules, but we are only humans.”

“You don’t intend to play by the rules,” she said.

“That’s only because I am human,” I said. “If I were an alien, I’d play by the rules perfectly.”

“I am human too,” she said.

“Do you know that I can fuck you through your panties?” I said.

“If I don’t wear panties,...,” she said. “You are so bad. You want to fuck me.”

“Is there something wrong with you that only bad guys want to fuck you?” I teased. “Of course I want to.”

“I have a boyfriend,” she said.

“If that’s something wrong, dump him,” I smiled.

She punched me playfully.

“I also want you to douche your pussy and ass thoroughly,” I said.

“You want me to douche my ass too?” she said suspiciously. “What do you have in mind?”

“I want to lick it and stick my tongue and fingers inside it,” I said. “I am sure you’ll love that.”

“You are dirty,” she said.

“Had I been dirty, I wouldn’t have asked you to make it squeaky clean,” I smiled.

“You are a pervert,” she said.

“Are you going to be a good girl and do that for me?” I said.

“Maybe,” she said coyly.

“Thank you,” I said. “I shoot big come loads. Are you going to swallow my come?”

“I don’t swallow come,” she said.

“I’ll swallow your come, and you’ll swallow mine,” I said. “That will be fun.”

“You really want to treat me like a slut,” she said.

“What’s wrong with that?” I said. “I think you deserve to have fun even more than they do.”

“I don’t let Bob treat me like that,” she said.

“Don’t,” I said. “He can’t handle sluts like I do. You’ll see how natural I am at it.”

“I didn’t know you were such a bad boy,” she said.

“Wait until I lay my hands on your hot body,” I said. “If you are a good girl, I’ll come in your hot pussy too.”

“They’ll know if you do,” she said.

“Not if I suck my come out of your pussy and feed it to you,” I said.

“Would you really do that?” she said.

“I can’t expect you to swallow my come if I think it isn’t delicious,” I said.

“You are really a bad boy,” she said.

“Why is that?” I said.

“You are making me so wet,” she said.

“Does that mean your hot little pussy’s on my side?” I said. “It wants me to fuck it silly and flood it with come?”

“Yes,” she hissed. “It’s a little slut.”

“Does that make you a big slut?” I teased.

“That’s what you want me to be, but I am a good girl,” she said.

“Good girls can make the best sluts,” I said. “I’ll show you. I am sure you are a natural at that.”

“Let me go before I start to drip,” she said.

“When you see your juicy little pussy, tell it my big cock and I said hi,” I said. “We can’t wait to meet it.”

She shook her head before she left.

Bob and I picked up our dates separately. The agreement was to convene in our apartment at ten to swap back.

Pat’s roommate, Felicia, opened the door for me when I knocked, roses in hand.

“Have a seat,” she snickered. “Your girlfriend for the evening isn’t ready yet.”

“What’s so funny about my girlfriend for the evening?” I said as I sat down. “I should be happy that she’s taking her time to make herself very beautiful and sexy for me.”

“Bob’s crazy,” she said. “Bill will never let a guy feel me up like that. I would though.”

“He sounds like a nice guy, and you sound like a bad girl,” I teased.

“She said you had a big one,” she said. “Is that right?”

“What’s your business with my cock?” I said.

“I love cock,” she smiled.

“You need to pay me a nonrefundable fee of five bucks if you want to see mine,” I teased.

“I’ll pay you five bucks,” she said.

“Show me the money first,” I said.

She disappeared for less than a minute and returned with a five-dollar bill.

“Here you go,” she said, handing me the money. “Show me that big fucker.”

“You need to kiss it when you see it,” I said as I shoved the money in my pocket. “You may be a bad girl, but you still have to show due respect to my big cock.”

“I’ll gladly kiss it if it’s as big as she said,” she said. “I don’t need to be told to respect a respectable cock.”

“I don’t know what she said,” I said. “Maybe she said I was two feet. You need to kiss it anyway.”

“Okay,” she said, kneeling before me. “Show it to me, and I’ll show it due respect and then some.”

My cock was mostly hard by then. I unzipped my pants and whipped it out.

“It’s beautiful,” she said as she held my cock by the base, making it throb. “You didn’t have to ask me to kiss it. You’d need to fight me if you didn’t want me to.”

“Kiss it, you hot slut,” I said.

“Thank you for the compliment,” she said. “I love to be called a slut by the guy who carries this gorgeous cock.”

She kissed the head, making my cock twitch. She then teased it with her tongue. She took the head in her mouth and sucked it gently, swabbing it with her tongue and slobbering on it.

“You are going to get us caught,” I said as I held the back of her head and pulled it down on my cock. “Suck it.”

She moaned as she took my cock in deeper.

She sucked my cock for a couple of minutes before she came up for air.

“You don’t have to swap out Beth to use this big fucker on me,” she said, stroking my hard cock with her right hand. “Pat’s crazy if she doesn’t beg you to fuck her. She should. I am sure she would.”

“You think so?” I said as she tucked my cock in and zipped me up.

“I’d have let you fuck me if I knew we’d be done before she is,” she said.

“You are a bad girl, Felicia,” I said. “I’d love to fuck you too.”

“Your big cock seemed to like me,” she said.

“It likes the sluts that like it,” I teased.

“Do you like them too?” she asked.

“Of course I do,” I said. “I treat them like dirty whores though.”

“I’d love that,” she said. “Call me whenever you have a free slot. You seem to know how to treat a girl like me.”

“Not before you show me your tight little ass,” I said.

“That’s fair,” she said. “I’ll show it to you for free.”

She got up and pulled her panties down. She shoved them in my pocket that I stuffed the money in. She turned around and hiked her skirt. I held her hips and pulled her ass to me. I spread the cheeks, exposing her little asshole.

“You have a cute little asshole, Felicia,” I said. “Do you take it up the ass?”

“Thanks, but no way,” she said, her asshole clenching.

“You are a good girl after all,” I said, bringing my mouth to her asshole.

“Yes,” she gasped as my lips touched her asshole. “What are you doing? You are crazy.”

She tensed, but I gave her asshole a big kiss. She relaxed, and I broke the kiss.

“You like my asshole that much?” she said as she turned around and straightened her skirt.

“Have you ever seen it?” I said. “It’s beautiful.”

“As a matter of fact, I’ve never seen it,” she smiled.

“You have, so take my word for it,” I said.

“I will,” she said. “Thank you.”

Felicia sat down, and we chatted inconsequentially for a couple of minutes.

Pat came down, and I stood up and smiled at her. She walked shyly in her halter top and short skirt. I gave her the roses and pecked her on the lips.

“You look so hot this evening,” I said. “Had your nosey roommate been not here, I’d have eaten you right here.”

“I look like a slut, right?” she said shyly, her stiff nipples outlined by her thin top.

“I wish you looked sluttier than that so I could say you looked too slutty to take out and take you to bed,” I said.

“Don’t tease me like that in front of my roommate,” she said.

“You should be ashamed of yourself,” said Felicia. “If your roommate were in your shoes, she’d take this stud to her bed and forget all about wasting time out. You are not my friend if you don’t fuck him cross-eyed tonight.”

“I have my own boyfriend,” protested Pat.

“So do I, but I wouldn’t let Nick slip through my fingers instead of slipping inside my hole,” said Felicia.

“You are a slut,” said Pat. “You have your own boyfriend.”

“That’s a lame excuse for letting Nick go,” said Felicia. “I am a big girl. I know what’s good and what’s better.”

“Don’t worry about your friend,” I said. “She’s with me. I am not letting her go until I’ve come in all her holes.”

“I’d be disappointed in you if you didn’t,” she said.

“You won’t,” I said. “I promise. Your friend’s a hot slut, and I know how to treat hot sluts right.”

“Thank you for the roses,” said Pat.

“You are welcome,” I said. “There is no rose as pretty as you are or as you deserve.”

She put them in a vase and came back.

“I hope your sweetness will be rewarded,” said Felicia.

“I am sure it will be rewarded tenfold,” I smiled.

“Have fun,” said Felicia as I took Pat’s arm in mine.

“We will,” I said. “You do that too. Thanks.”

Pat and I went through the door and closed it.

“Are you ready?” I asked Pat as I ran my hand up her ass, discovering that she was without panties.

“Nick, you are embarrassing me,” she protested as I squeezed her ass gently.

“Pat, we are not going anywhere until you let me kiss your sweet little asshole,” I said. “I saw it and loved it. I may not be in love with you yet, but I am surely in love with your beautiful asshole.”

“You want to kiss it right here?” she said.

“Sure,” I said, squatting. “Turn around, and show it to me.”

She hesitated for a few seconds before she turned around. I hiked her skirt and spread her ass. She tensed.

“Relax,” I said softly. “Your little asshole’s so sweet.”

She tried to relax, but her asshole clenched when I kissed it. I probed it with my tongue until it relaxed and let my tongue tip in. She moaned quietly and subtly ground her ass into my face.

“Now that we got our hot first kiss out of the way, we are ready for the rest of our date,” I said, getting up.

“You consider that our first kiss?” she said.

“You sure didn’t think that peck on the lips was our first kiss,” I said.

“You are crazy,” she said.

“You have a delicious asshole,” I said as I took her arm and we walked away. “Thanks for washing it for me.”

“That’s the last thing I’ve ever thought I’d talk about on a date,” she said.

“I don’t blame you,” I said. “You didn’t know how pretty it was or how much a discerning date would love it.”

“You really think it’s pretty?” she said.

“I wouldn’t have kissed it like that and tried to stick my tongue all the way inside it otherwise,” I said.

“I never expected that,” she said.

“Is your juicy little pussy getting jealous?” I teased. “Is it wet and sticky?”

“It’s getting soaked,” she said, blushing.

“Is it looking forward to meeting the biggest cock it has ever seen?” I teased.

“I think so,” she said. “I told you it was a little slut.”

“I am so happy I am on a date with a big one,” I teased.

“Chances are you are,” she said.

We reached the car, and I opened the door for her. I enjoyed the leg show and closed the door.

“Are you going to let me kiss your hot lips before they stretch wide around my fat cock, or do you want me to kiss your other juicy lips first?” I said, looking at her lips, when I sat in the driver’s seat and closed the door.

“You are the horniest date I’ve ever had,” she said.

“Have you ever gone on a date with a guy right after you watched his big cock in action and wished he was fucking your tight little pussy like that instead?” I said.

“I haven’t,” she said.

“Bring them to me if you want to kiss something besides my big cock,” I said as I touched the side of her face. “I am not going to let my big cock have them all to itself. I am not going to let it have any of your holes all to itself.”

“You are jealous of your own cock?” she smiled, bringing her mouth closer to mine.

“Of course,” I said. “It gets to go in the hottest and tightest holes deeper and longer than my tongue.”

Our lips touched, and we kissed feverishly. I felt up her tits and pinched her stiff nipples through her top. I then reached inside her top and fondled her right tit, twisting her nipple.

“I feel like a whore,” she said.

“Wait until you get fucked like one,” I teased, placing my left hand on her left thigh. “You’ll love it.”

“You like this,” she said, spreading her legs. “You have me where you want me.”

“I love this, but I don’t exactly want you in a car,” I said as I cupped her juicy pussy, making her gasp.

She moaned and squirmed as I teased her leaky pussy, and her aroma filled the car.

“Where do you want me?” she moaned.

“I want you where I can have you any way I want and fuck you like a cheap whore,” I said. “Do you want that?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“We are going to fog the windows with pussy steam,” I teased.

“I am so horny,” she moaned.

“So am I,” I said as I slid a finger halfway into her pussy. “Fuck my finger to orgasm if you are really horny.”

“I am so shameless,” she moaned, humping my finger as I held it for her.

“Whores don’t do this,” I teased, slipping a second finger into her pussy. “They have some shame.”

“I don’t care,” she moaned, humping my fingers more urgently.

“You don’t mind being a dirty whore for your boyfriend’s friend, do you?” I teased.

“Not now,” she moaned.

“That’s it, Pat,” I said, moving my fingers circularly. “Set the tone for the date. Let’s have more fun than they do.”

“I don’t think Beth’s such a slut or Bob can turn her into one like me,” she gasped.

“Be sure of one thing,” I said. “Bob can’t fuck Beth or anyone else like I am going to fuck you this evening.”

“I know,” she gasped, stiffening. “I am coming.”

“You’ve seen my big cock in action,” I said. “This evening, you are going to experience it.”

“Yes,” she gasped. “I can’t wait.”

She shook in orgasm, and I jerked my fingers within her gushing pussy.

“Come your hot ass off, my little slut,” I said. “Show me you are worthy of getting fucked like a dirty whore.”

Her orgasm peaked, and she shook in ecstasy for a while. She finally calmed down. She was out of breath. I took my glistening fingers to my mouth and sucked them thoroughly while looking her in the eye.

“Push the seatback all the way back, and let me clean up your drenched pussy so it doesn’t ruin your skirt or the seat,” I said. “They didn’t make the car to handle dirty whores, and I don’t want the car to smell like a warehouse.”

She obliged me, and I bent over her pussy somehow. I licked what I could of her sticky pussy. In the end, I came up and gave her a wad of tissues.

She sat up and wiped her pussy. I started the car.

“Take my big cock out, and suck it while I take us to a place where I can fuck my little whore like she’s always dreamed she’d get fucked and then some,” I said. “Pat, my slut, you are finally going to get fucked.”

“Where are we going?” she asked, reaching for my zipper.

“We are going to a friend’s place,” I said. “He’s going away for the weekend. We’ll put his place to good use.”

“You planned to fuck me from the start,” she said, taking my hard cock out.

“That’s instinctive,” I said. “When a living guy can see a hot girl, he wants to fuck her. I am no different.”

“We had an agreement,” she said, bending over my cock. “We are not supposed to fuck.”

“I know I am so weak when it comes to hot girls I don’t even try,” I said as she took my cock head in her mouth.

She sucked my cock, and I abided by the speed limit. She moaned around my cock.

“I can’t wait to have you on your knees or on your hands and knees,” I said, ruffling her hair.

We soon arrived. I parked, and she sat up. I got out of the car and walked around it to open her door.

“You are crazy,” she said when my protruding hard cock looked her in the eye.

“Suck it,” I said, pulling her head to my cock.

“You’ll get us arrested,” she said before she took my cock in her mouth.

“Make it worth it,” I said, thrusting in her mouth.

She sucked my cock for several seconds before I pulled out.

“Let’s go,” I said.

She got out of the car, and I led her to my friend’s place.

As soon as I closed the door, I hiked her skirt and fondled her bare ass as I led her inside.

“Now, you can show me what a good cocksucker you really are,” I said as I stood in the living room.

As she knelt before me, I undid my pants and pushed my underwear down.

“This is so slutty,” she said, helping me take my pants and underwear off.

“Suck my big cock, Pat,” I said. “Show me you were meant to suck my big cock, not any other.”

She sucked my cock into her mouth and went to work, moaning happily. I thrust in her mouth, enjoying the sensations. I bent over and pulled her neck strap off her head, setting her tits free. She was practically naked with her tits and ass bare. Bending over, I fondled her ass and fingered her leaky pussy.

“Pat, I am going to teach you deep throat, but you can’t do it with anybody else,” I said, slapping her face with my sticky cock. “I want you to be my exclusive deep throat cocksucker. Will you do that for me?”

“Can you really teach me to deep throat your big cock?” she said.

“Pat, this date’s going to be the highlight of your life,” I said. “You’ll tell your granddaughters about me. Of course you are going to deep throat my big cock and swallow my come. You are going to do hotter things too.”

“Please teach me,” she said.

“You won’t deep throat any other guy or swallow his come?” I said.

“Never,” she said.

“You’ll be *my* cocksucker and come slut?” I said. “I want you to be a good role model for your granddaughters.”

“Yes,” she hissed.

She eagerly learned deep throat within several minutes and loved it. I loved it too. I threw a big towel on the sofa and sat back on it, and she deep throat my cock hungrily for quite a while.

“You did a great job, my hot cocksucker,” I said. “Do you want to suck it with your tight little pussy now?”

“Oh, Nick, you are going to fuck me with your big cock,” she gasped, trembling.

“I’ll only fuck you royally if you want me to,” I said. “I want this date to be the hottest time of your life.”

“Yes, I want you to fuck my little pussy,” she said.

“Do you want it bad enough to beg for it?” I teased. “Felicia said you would.”

“Yes,” she hissed. “Please fuck me.”

“Squat on my big cock, and impale your horny little pussy on it,” I said. “When you have this hot self and that luscious little ass, you definitely deserve it.”

“I am so wet I’ve never been readier for your big cock,” she said as she hiked her skirt and knelt astride me.

She held my cock and guided it to her dripping pussy as I held her ass and pulled her to me.

Her pussy was soaked, and that helped it swallow my cock head. It was still tight.

“You are so tight, you little slut,” I said as she pushed her pussy down.

“You are going to ruin me for Bob,” she grunted as I spread her pussy lips and she shoved her pussy down.

“I don’t care about Bob much now,” I said. “I care most about fucking his girlfriend, my little whore, royally.”

“So do I,” she gasped when she was halfway down my cock. “This is how I should be fucked.”

“You should be fucked deeper, my little whore,” I teased. “Get your little pussy fucked properly. Isn’t that why you are my dirty whore in the first place?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

She shoved her pussy down harder and harder, and it finally swallowed my entire cock.

“I am coming,” she gasped, stiffening, when my balls pressed into the back of her stuffed pussy.

“Come on my big cock, baby,” I said as I held her ass tightly. “You are its dirty whore.”

She shook wildly, and I steadied her as she gushed on my cock and balls, jerking her ass wildly.

“I’ve never come this fast or this hard,” she gasped.

“Now, you know which cock you belong to,” I said.

“I belong to your amazing cock, and I love it,” she gasped.

Her orgasm subsided, and she kissed me while gasping for air.

“I love your big cock,” she smiled.

“Which loves it more: the little slut or the big slut?” I teased.

“We both love it much,” she smiled.

“It’s going to fuck the two of you silly, you whores,” I said. “It will spoil both of you rotten.”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Fuck it,” I said, rocking her ass. “Show it you deserve to be its whore.”

She rode my cock at an accelerating pace as I spread her ass and paced her. The pace picked up, and she came.

While she recovered, I wet my fingertips in her excess pussy juices and teased her asshole.

“You are a dirty boy,” she said as I pushed a fingertip inside her asshole.

“You are a clean girl,” I teased.

“I think I am a dirty girl,” she gasped as my fingertip popped inside her ass.

“Let’s see how much you like getting fucked while I finger fuck your little asshole,” I said.

She resumed bouncing on my cock, and I wormed my finger into her ass. It was soon all the way in, and I used it to ream out her asshole.

“Your finger’s driving me crazy,” she said, riding my cock faster.

“Are you going to come harder for me to show me that your hot little ass belongs to me too?” I said.

“Yes,” she gasped. “I am about to come.”

She came harder, her asshole twitching around my finger as her pussy twitched and gushed around my cock. While she recovered, I squeezed a second finger up her ass.

“You have two fingers up your hot ass now,” I said. “Show me what you are going to do about them.”

“I am going to get fucked even harder,” she said, riding my cock.

“Do that, baby,” I said, corkscrewing my fingers deeper into her ass. “That’s what a hot slut should do.”

She got wild as I reamed out her asshole with two fingers. She soon came even harder than before.

“I love coming on your big cock,” she gasped, stiffening.

“You are coming on my big cock and my fingers,” I said as her holes twitched wildly. “Both your hot pussy and your tight asshole are coming together.”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Are you ready to get eaten?” I said when her orgasm subsided.

“My pussy’s a big mess,” she gasped.

“Your pussy’s a big mess, but it’s a little pussy,” I said. “I like little juicy messes.”

“It’s all yours if you want to eat it,” she gasped. I’ve never had it eaten after it was fucked.”

“I have two fingers up your hot ass,” I said. “We’ll share them. You’ll suck one, and I’ll suck the other.”

“You’d really do that?” she said as I slowly slid my fingers out of her tight asshole, which clenched more tightly.

“We both will,” I said, offering her my sticky fingers. “Which finger do you want?”

“I’ll suck your fuck finger,” she smiled, pulling my hand to her mouth. “I am a dirty girl.”

She sucked my middle finger thoroughly, while looking me in the eye. I sucked my index finger similarly.

“Get off my big cock, and suck it clean, you hot slut,” I said.

“With pleasure,” she smiled, dismounting me.

She knelt before me and licked my sticky balls well before she deep throated my cock for a while.

“It’s your turn to have your juicy pussy and sweet asshole eaten,” I said.

She was soon on her back on the sofa, her legs pulled over her head.

“Spread your virgin ass, Pat,” I said, guiding her hands to her ass. “I am going to eat it raw.”

“You are a dirty boy,” she said, spreading her ass with both hands.

“If you saw it, you wouldn’t say that,” I said.

“I would too,” she teased.

“You’d probably try to eat it,” I said.

She gasped as I teased her asshole, which clenched instinctively. It soon relaxed, and she squirmed and moaned. Her drenched pussy leaked fresh juices, and I licked them off her asshole, which nibbled my tongue tip as I probed it. I picked up the pace, and she approached orgasm hurriedly.

“You are crazy,” she gasped. “You are going to make me come.”

She soon stiffened and came wildly on my tongue.

“My asshole’s coming on your crazy tongue,” she gasped.

Her asshole twitched, and I devoured it until she went limp.

While she recovered, I licked up her copious juices.

“That was crazy,” she gasped as I dipped two fingers into her pussy. “I never thought it was possible.”

“Now, you know that you have a horny asshole,” I said, squeezing my slick fingers into her asshole.

She moaned as I slowly worked my fingers into her ass until they were all the way in.

While reaming out her asshole gently, I resumed licking her leaky pussy.

“Nobody has ever made me feel like this,” she gasped as I teased her clit with my tongue tip.

“Nobody realized that you were meant to be a little whore,” I teased. “I did.”

“You apparently did,” she gasped.

She squirmed and moaned for a while, leaking on my tongue, before I finally allowed her to come hard. I pulled back and watched her convulse in orgasm while jerking my fingers within her twitching asshole.

She did not hesitate to suck my sticky fingers when I offered them to her.

“Have you ever been told that you have a delicious asshole,” I said.

“Have you ever been told that you are crazy?” she said.

“By you or by others?” I teased.

“Both,” she smiled.

“Yes, very often,” I smiled.

“They didn’t lie,” she teased.

“I never thought they did,” I said. “They were just crazy.”

“Yeah, right,” she said.

“Aren’t you a crazy girl if you think that it takes a crazy guy to show you the hottest time of your life?” I said.

“You are crazy in a good way,” she smiled. “This is indeed the hottest time of my life.”

“You are a dirty whore in a good way you are just scratching the surface of,” I said.

“Thank you,” she smiled.

“Are you ready for more of my big cock?” I teased as I pressed my cock head into her pussy.

“Yes,” she hissed.

Her pussy swallowed my cock, and I proceeded to fuck her. I was soon drilling her pussy hard.

“Pat, I am going to flood your little pussy with come,” I said. “I’ll then use my fingers to feed you my come out of your slimy pussy. Are you dirty enough to do that for me?”

“Yes,” she gasped. “I am dirty enough for anything my hottest stud wants. I never let Bob come inside me.”

“I just hope Bob doesn’t think that we got attacked and you got gangbanged,” I said, pounding her pussy harder.

“I don’t care,” she gasped.

She soon came, and I came with her.

“I am filling your little pussy with come,” I said as I slammed into her twitching pussy.

“Yes, yes,” she gasped.

Her pussy drained my balls in its depths, and I finally pulled out of her slimy pussy.

“Are you ready to eat?” I teased, sliding two fingers into her pussy.

“Yes,” she smiled as I scooped come out of her pussy. “I’ve worked up quite an appetite.”

She sucked my gooey fingers eagerly, and I fed her a little more. I left some of my come deep in her pussy. I finally gave her pussy a peck on the lips.

“You think your well-fucked little pussy can recover in about three hours?” I said.

“I think so,” she said.

“Let me eat your luscious ass while you get me hard again,” I said as I lay on the carpet.

“You are not done?” she asked.

“I am not done with my little whore,” I said. “Our date has just started. I don’t intend to waste any time.”

“What are we going to do if we are going to let my pussy recover?” she asked.

“That’s funny,” I smiled. “I’ve just told you.”

She soon knelt down astride me and proceeded to lick my sticky cock. I pulled her ass to me and licked her asshole as I spread her ass wide. She squirmed and moaned over my cock, which started to grow in her mouth. As the ass eating heated up, my cock got hard, and she deep throat it eagerly. Her asshole soon came around my tongue tip, and I gently pushed her off me.

“Kneel here, and bend over the sofa,” I said. “Spread your hot ass wide. I am not through with it.”

She knelt down and spread her ass for me. I licked and sucked her asshole for a few minutes, soaking it with my drool. I gently slid a finger inside it and reamed it out for a minute. I squeezed a second finger and reamed it out a little more while drooling on her asshole.

While she moaned and squirmed, I slowly squeezed lube on my fingers and worked it inside her asshole. She did not notice it as my fingers used the lube to massage her asshole and loosen it up constantly. I gradually inserted a third finger into her asshole, and she continued to moan and hump my fingers. I added lube and reamed out her asshole. It soon comfortably accommodated my three fingers all the way in. Her excited pussy leaked freely.

“Your little asshole’s ready for what it was made for,” I announced, making her asshole twitch.

“Are you going to fuck me in the ass?” she asked nervously, her asshole clenching around my fingers.

“I am here to do what you want me to do, Pat,” I said. “Do you want me to fuck your sizzling virgin ass and give you the most intense orgasms of your life?”

“Yes,” she hissed. “That wouldn’t hurt, would it?”

“Do you come your hot little ass off when people hurt you?” I asked.

“No,” she said.

“I guess I can’t hurt you then,” I said.

“Please be gentle,” she whispered.

“This is a very special moment for me and you,” I said, lubing my cock with my free hand. “I’ll make it perfect. What if you wanted to tell your granddaughters how much you enjoyed losing your sweet ass cherry to me?”

“I’d be afraid they might become ass whores if I did,” she said.

“You mean you’d be afraid they might take after their slut grandmother?” I teased.

“Yes,” she hissed as I slid my fingers out of her ass.

“Reach back with your right hand, and guide the big cock you belong to into your luscious virgin asshole,” I said, aiming my slick cock head at her splayed asshole.

While spreading her ass with one hand, she reached back with a trembling hand and pressed my cock head into her well-lubed asshole. I pulled her right ass cheek out.

“Take a deep breath, and push out gently with your asshole,” I instructed. “That helps it open up.”

“Yes,” she hissed as my cock head popped into her ass.

“How does it feel, baby?” I asked.

“It’s stuffing my ass tightly,” she said.

“Do you like the feeling?” I asked.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Wait until it’s balls deep,” I said, making her tremble. “You’ll love being my ass whore.”

“You are going to kill me with your incredible cock, but it would be the best death ever,” she said.

“I’d never kill my little whore,” I said. “That would be a great loss for me and for my big cock.”

“You are selfish,” she teased.

“I sure am,” I said. “My little whore’s one of my most prized possessions. I’d never lose her willingly.”

“Your big cock feels good in my horny ass,” she said. “Give me more.”

“Are you sure it isn’t too big for your little virgin asshole?” I teased, thrusting gently in her ass.

“I think it’s going to be perfect for my greedy little ass,” she moaned.

“I’ve always thought your hot ass was made for my big cock,” I said.

“You’ve always thought so?” she said. “Why did you wait so long?”

“I had to wait for the right time,” I said. “I wanted you to be ready for it.”

“I am sure ready for it now,” she said. “Give me more. The more you stuff me with it, the better it feels.”

“Bob told me you thought your ass was exit-only,” I said.

“It is,” she said. “Entrance’s prohibited except for you.”

“This is a great privilege for me,” I said. “I really appreciate it.”

“Believe me it’s a great privilege for me,” she said.

“Your asshole has always been beautiful, but it’s never been as beautiful as it is now while it’s stretched wide around the middle of my big cock,” I said.

“You think so?” she moaned.

“I don’t think so,” I said. “I know so. I can see it.”

“Do you like how it feels around your big cock?” she said.

“It feels amazing,” I said. “It’s so hot and tight. I am so lucky it’s now around my big cock.”

“Enjoy it, lover,” she said. “You deserve it.”

My cock sank little by little into her tight sizzling ass. I squeezed lube on it as I thrust into her ass, working the lube inside it. When I was most of the way in, I held her hips tightly and drove my cock firmly in, only stopping when my balls pressed into her dripping pussy. She gasped and stiffened.

“Nick, I am coming,” she gasped. “Your big cock has just made my horny asshole come.”

“Come, my little ass whore,” I said. “Come for me and for my big cock.”

She held her ass open as it jerked back and forth and up and down. Her asshole twitched wildly around my cock as her ass bucked uncontrollably.

“You were right,” she gasped when her orgasm subsided. “My horny ass was definitely made for your big cock.”

“I am always right sometimes,” I said.

“Do you fuck Beth in the ass?” she gasped.

“I never neglect a slut’s fuck hole, and I love hot assholes,” I said.

“How come she isn’t always getting her ass fucked on your incredible cock?” she gasped.

“She is,” I said. “I just don’t fuck her ass in front of an audience.”

“You were not fucking her in the ass when we walked on you accidentally,” she said.

“You are naïve if you think you walked in on us accidentally,” I smiled. “You did because I wanted to fuck you.”

“You planned it from the start?” she asked.

“I wanted the ass that was meant to be mine,” I said. “I had to do what it would take to make it mine. It now is.”

“You are so wicked,” she said.

“It doesn’t make me wicked to want and take what’s mine,” I said.

“I was your friend’s girlfriend,” she said.

“You still are,” I said. “You were my whore. You still are, but you now know it.”

“I thought it all happened by chance,” she said.

“I’d be a moron to leave your luscious ass to chance,” I said. “I had to reach out, take it and make it mine.”

“It’s yours now, lover,” she said. “Fuck it.”

By then, I was fucking her ass gently.

“Aren’t you happy that I’ve taken what’s mine?” I said, thrusting harder in her ass.

“Yes,” she hissed. “I am so happy. It would have gone to waste.”

The pace picked up, and she came harder than before. She again came harder and harder. I kept the lube and my cock pumping into her ass, and she kept coming.

“I love taking your big cock up my ass,” she gasped.

“I am not surprised,” I said. “You are my ass whore. I want to fuck your incredible ass in different positions.”

“It’s all yours, lover,” she said. “Fuck it any way you want. Your ass whore’s at your service.”

“You first need to suck my big cock to show it how much you appreciate what it’s done for your slutty ass,” I said as I slowly withdrew from her hot ass.

“I’d love to do that,” she said.

She turned around onto her knees and swallowed my cock. I gently fucked her throat for a few minutes.

“Lube my big cock well, baby,” I said, handing her the lube. “It’s going back up your sizzling ass.”

She lubed my cock thoroughly, and I arranged her on her back, her legs over her head. I guided her hands to her ass, and she spread it wide. I gently pushed my cock all the way up her ass and proceeded to fuck it.

“Am I being a good ass whore for you?” she moaned.

“Of course you are,” I said, pinning her legs down. “I don’t fuck mediocre whores.”

She again had orgasm after wild orgasm as I drilled her offered ass vigorously.

“Do you want to ride it like a cowgirl?” I asked as I sat her up and pushed my cock into her mouth.

She moaned her assent over my cock. I fucked her throat for a while.

“Let’s get your hot ass fucked,” I said.

“I’d love that,” she said, lubing my cock. “It’s what it’s there for.”

We got into position, and she straddled my cock in the Asian cowgirl position. I spread her ass, and she sat in my lap, moaning as she swallowed my cock balls deep up her hot ass.

“Ride it, baby,” I said, bouncing her ass on my cock.

She also got her ass fucked in the cowgirl position. She ended in the leapfrog position her ass spread with both hands as I pounded her ass mercilessly.

“I am going to shoot my creamy come so deep up your hot ass if you are not careful it may come out of your mouth or nose,” I said, drilling her spread ass harder. “Are you ready, baby?”

“Give it to me, lover,” she gasped. “Fill my bowels with your hot come.”

When she came, I let her twitching rectum help me pump my come deep into her bowels. She came so hard.

After she drained my balls completely, I pulled out slowly and popped a glass butt plug up her relaxed asshole. She gasped as her asshole clenched around the neck of the butt plug.

“What’s that?” she said.

“It’s your new butt plug,” I said. “Squeeze it tightly to swallow the come deeper up your bowels.”

She squeezed the butt plug as I held her hips and raised them.

“Let me help you get your ass upside down so the come can go deepest,” I said.

She let me lean her plugged ass against the edge of the sofa.

“Keep milking the butt plug while you suck my sticky cock clean,” I said, straddling her face.

She sucked my cock while I kept wiping her copious pussy juices with my thumb and feeding them to her. In the end, her pussy was reasonably clean, and my cock was reasonably hard.

“Your little asshole should be able to recover within a couple of hours,” I said, slapping her face with my cock.

“How is it going to recover with the butt plug inside it?” she said.

“Keep milking the butt plug and squeezing it as tightly as you can,” I said. “We’ll take it out in an hour, but you have to wear it and exercise your anal muscles daily to keep your ass ready for my big cock.”

“I’ll do that,” she said.

“Now, suck my big cock while you keep your well-fucked ass higher than your head,” I said as I sat on the floor and leaned on the end of the sofa.

She got on her knees before me and proceeded to deep throat my hard cock. I ran my fingers through her hair while she moaned around my cock.

She had sucked my cock for over half an hour when I got up and pulled her up to her knees. I returned my cock to her mouth and fucked her throat.

“Pat, I am going to come in your mouth,” I announced. “You are going to swallow every drop and suck for more. Is that okay, my come slut?”

“Yes,” she said.

She soon opened her mouth wide, and I shot my come against the back of her throat. She swallowed it all and sucked my cock dry and clean. I tilted her face up and gave her a deep kiss.

“Do you have your panties and bra?” I asked, pulling her up to her feet.

“Yes,” she said.

“You can either wear underwear or wear your butt plug,” I said. “I’ll take the butt plug out so you can wear your underwear. We’ll go on our date shortly. Bend over deeply and spread your ass.”

She bent over and spread her ass wide. I knelt behind her and gently popped the butt plug out of her asshole, leaving it relaxed. I held her hip and gave her asshole a deep kiss, probing it with my tongue, while I brought the butt plug to her mouth and she sucked it thoroughly.

She put on her bra and panties and the rest of her outfit. I straightened my clothes too. She washed the butt plug before she shoved it in her purse.

“You have to be wearing your butt plug whenever I take you on a date,” I said. “Don’t let Bob see it though.”

“Okay,” she said.

“Suck my big cock,” I said when we got into the car.

“You don’t get enough,” she said.

“Did you forget that we need to fuck our partners?” I said.

“You are not saving it for her,” she said.

“I am,” I said. “I am not going to come in your mouth or elsewhere in your body again tonight.”

By the time we parked at the restaurant, my cock was rock hard. I sat back and let her deep throat it a little. She finally tucked it in and zipped me up. I gave her a deep kiss.

We had a normal but fun date from then on. We kissed a few times at the restaurant, and we took a walk after dinner. I felt her up, and we petted a little. That part of our date went according to the agreement.

Just before ten, we headed home. She sucked my cock on the drive too.

We beat Bob and Beth there. I sat back, and Pat knelt down and resumed sucking my cock.

Bob and Beth arrived while Pat sucked my cock eagerly.

“Your girlfriend’s a hot cocksucker,” I said.

“I love sucking your big juicy cock,” said Pat. “I’ve never sucked cock like I did tonight. Your cock’s delicious.”

“Have some shame, Pat,” chided Beth. “You are flirting with my boyfriend’s cock in front of your boyfriend.”

“It was Bob’s idea to have me suck Nick’s fat cock,” said Pat. “I’ve fallen in love with your boyfriend’s gorgeous cock and spent a long time with it tonight. Can you blame me?”

“Of course not,” said Beth. “I know it’s a delicious cock, and I am already in love with it.”

“You can suck it too,” I said. “I’ve never had two cocksuckers work on my big cock at the same time.”

“I’d like that,” said Beth, walking toward us. “It looks so appetizing.”

“Your big juicy cock deserves two sluts to suck it,” said Pat. “Bob, don’t you think so?”

“Yes,” said Bob.

Beth knelt next to Pat, and they licked and sucked my cock together, establishing an unspoken routine.

“This is so good,” I said. “My cocksuckers are doing a great job on my big cock.”

“Bob, I am so wet,” said Pat. “Eat my dripping pussy, and then fuck it.”

“You’ve turned my girlfriend into a slut,” said Bob.

“Any girl can fall in love with your gorgeous cock at first sight,” said Pat. “It can easily turn a nun into a slut.”

“Are you suggesting that I should date nuns?” I said.

“No, I am not,” she said. “You might cause them to move from churches to warehouses.”

Bob knelt behind Pat. He hiked her skirt and lowered her panties.

“You are soaked,” he said.

“Suck me dry, baby,” said Pat, winking at me. “Nick made me so wet. Make me come in your mouth.”

He eagerly ate his girlfriend’s well-fucked pussy while she and my girlfriend sucked my cock hungrily.

“Nick, I want it in me,” said Beth.

“Take it in you,” I said.

Beth got rid of her skirt and panties and straddled me. Pat held my hard cock for her.

Beth moaned as she lowered her dripping pussy onto my cock.

“That’s it,” said Pat. “Take that big cock balls deep into your horny little pussy, you hot slut.”

Pat fondled my balls while Beth rode my cock. She then leaned forward and proceeded to lick my balls and the base of my cock, which Beth’s pussy leaked freely on. I spread Beth’s ass and paced her.

“Lick my pussy juices off my boyfriend’s big cock, you slut,” urged Beth.

“You are licking her juices off his cock?” he said.

“I am in love with it,” said Pat. “I’d lick poison off this delicious cock.”

“Lick my juices all you want,” said Beth. “They are not poisonous.”

Pat soon came, gushing in his mouth, and he pushed his hard cock into her pussy. As he fucked her, she licked Beth's splayed asshole.

"Your slut girlfriend's licking my asshole," gasped Beth.

"You are really doing that," he said.

"Her asshole doesn't taste bad," gasped Pat.

"Lick it, Pat," gasped Beth. "I love how your tongue feels on it. Stick your tongue inside it too."

Beth soon came, and Pat came after that.

Pat took my dripping cock out of Beth's drenched pussy and sucked it clean before she returned it to Beth's pussy. Beth resumed bouncing on my cock, and Pat resumed licking her asshole.

Beth came twice more, and Pat came once. Beth dismounted me, and she and Pat sucked my glistening cock.

Bob fucked Pat until he shot his come in a wad of tissues. He sat back and watched our girlfriends suck my cock.

Beth got on her knees on the sofa, and I fucked her while Pat cradled my balls.

Bob watched me use our girlfriends' mouths and Beth's pussy in different positions for nearly an hour. I finally came deep in Beth's twitching pussy in the folded deckchair position. Pat sucked my gooey cock clean.

Beth covered her come-filled pussy with her hand and went to the bathroom. There, she ate the come that leaked out and washed up.

When Pat finished with my soft cock, I gave her a deep kiss.

"This has been a very fun date," I said as Beth rejoined us.

"I loved it," said Pat. "We should do it often."

"I didn't know you were such a slut," I teased.

"What should I do?" she said. "I fell in love with your gorgeous cock." She gave the head of my soft cock a kiss that made it twitch. "If anything, it's my boyfriend's fault."

"I don't think it's anybody's fault that you love my big cock," I said. "I think it's my luck."

"Mine too," she said.

"If she says that right in front of us, what does she say when they are alone?" Beth said to Bob.

"I don't say anything when my mouth's full whether we are alone or not," teased Pat.

"You are a shameless cocksucker," teased Beth.

"I know, and I love it," smiled Pat.

We put our clothes back on, and I returned Pat home while Bob returned Beth home.

Felicia was awake.

"How did it go?" smiled Felicia as Pat and I walked in.

"It went great," I said, giving her thumbs up.

"Did you fuck the slut?" teased Felicia. "Was that why you didn't call me?"

"He didn't need to call you when he had me on his arm," said Pat.

“Did he have you on his arm or on his baby arm?” teased Felicia.

“That’s none of your business,” said Pat.

“It is when I am trying to find out why your hot date didn’t fuck me tonight,” teased Felicia.

“Maybe because you are too much of a skank,” said Pat.

“Felicia’s a good girl,” I said. “I’d love to fuck her. Don’t be venomous, Pat. She’s just too horny.”

“I am not like her either,” said Felicia. “You can keep your girlfriend to yourself while you fuck me.”

“Doesn’t that make you a cheating whore?” said Pat.

“Honestly, Pat, doesn’t his big cock deserve a girl to whore herself to it even if cheating?” said Felicia.

“As a matter of fact, it does,” said Pat.

“You can’t blame me, can you?” said Felicia.

“No, but you are still a slut,” said Pat.

“We both are,” she smiled. “Did you forget that you were not supposed to fuck him?”

“I’ll kill you if you tell anybody about it,” threatened Pat.

“I don’t want to get killed except by getting fucked to death with that big cock,” smiled Felicia.

“I wouldn’t want to kill you that way either,” I said. “You are too hot a slut to lose. I’d want to keep you.”

“Can you handle the two of us together?” she asked.

“Sure,” I said.

“Why don’t you fuck the two of us together one night?” she said. “I’d like that.”

“I am okay with that,” I said.

“Are you up for that, girlfriend, or do you want him to fuck me alone?” she asked Pat.

“I am up for it,” said Pat.

“I’ll take care of the arrangements,” said Felicia. “It’s going to be a lot of fun.”

“Good night, girls,” I said. “I got to go.”

Pat walked to me, and I gave her a long goodnight kiss.

“Aren’t you going to kiss me goodnight?” teased Felicia, walking to me. “I am now your slut too.”

Felicia got her goodnight kiss, and I felt up her ass and tits. She ground her pussy into my boner.

“Good night, big one,” she said, squeezing my boner through my pants.

Bob was home when I arrived there.

“How did you like that?” I asked.

“It was a lot of fun, but you turned my girlfriend into a slut,” he said. “How did you do that?”

“She wanted to be a slut, and I let her,” I said. “That’s how.”

“I’ve never seen her that wild,” he said.

“You are a lucky guy,” I said. “You have a wild girlfriend.”

"I guess I am lucky," he said. "Did you enjoy her company?"

"I loved it," I said. "We'll be doing that often, won't we?"

"Sure," he said. "I had a great time too."

"Your girlfriend loved sucking my cock so much," I said. "She sucked it hungrily for nearly two hours. She almost didn't want to take it out of her mouth. Beth has never done that."

"Maybe because you and Beth want to have sex?" he said.

"No," I said. "Pat sucked my cock even more hungrily than you saw her," I said. "It was genuine cock hunger."

"She's never sucked me like that either," he said.

"Does she let you come in her mouth or all over her face?" I said.

"No way," he said. "She doesn't even let me come inside her."

"Coming on her face or having her swallow your come would be so hot," I said.

"I bet, but there is no such luck," he said.

"I bet one day I can come all over her face," I said.

"I don't think so," he said.

"You don't know how slutty she can be," I said. "I bet she'd swallow my come and let me come on her face."

"No way," he said. "She thinks girls that let their boyfriends do that to them are total whores."

"I am not her boyfriend," I teased.

"You think you have better luck because of that?" he said. "That's even sluttier."

"I'll do my best," I said. "I don't have anything to lose."

"She may never suck your cock," he warned.

"Not Pat," I said. "She said she was in love with my big cock, and I believed her. I am sure I'll have my way."

"You are dreaming," he said.

"Reality starts as a dream," I said.

"Dreams usually never see the light of day," he said.

"We'll see," I said. "Wish me luck."

"Good luck," he said.

"Did Beth swallow your come?" I asked.

"No way," he said. "She didn't even see my cock. She teased the hell out of me though. Does she swallow?"

"Didn't you see her do that the other night?" I said.

"Oh, yes, I did," he said. "I'd be lucky if she gave me a hand job though."

"Let's get some sleep," I said. "I'll dream about coming all over your girlfriend's face. You can dream too."

"Good night," he said. "Have sweet dreams."

"I will," I smiled. "Good night."

My dreams were about fucking Pat in every hole and coming in each and on her face while Bob watched.

ORGY DAYS

Felicia ran into me on Monday. She pulled me to the side.

“Can you do it tomorrow?” she asked. “Pat and I are free in the afternoon and evening.”

“I can do it,” I said.

“When do you want to do it: in the afternoon or the evening?” she asked.

“Didn’t you say you’d be free in both?” I asked.

“Yes,” she said.

“I’ll do it in both,” I said. “We’ll do it all day. I don’t think I can get enough of you, two hot sluts, even so.”

“You think you can handle two sluts for that long?” she said. “I can be a very horny slut.”

“I think you always are, or I wouldn’t talk to you,” I teased. “I only fuck horny sluts anyway.”

“We can do it all day if you want,” she said.

“You know how much I liked your little asshole,” I said. “I want you to douche your pussy and ass thoroughly so I can play with them freely.”

“Anything for you, lover,” she said. “Pat said you gave her the best sex of her life. You must have done a number on the slut. She’d never been that happy.”

“You’ll experience that firsthand,” I said. “You’ll get fucked until you beg for mercy.”

“I can’t wait,” she smiled.

“What are you going to tell your boyfriends?” I asked.

“We are just too busy,” she smiled. “Stop by in the afternoon, and we’ll get busy.”

“I’ll fuck you silly, Felicia,” I said. “I’ll show you what your hot body was made for.”

“That’s exactly what I want you to do,” she smiled.

“I will,” I said.

She pecked me on the lips.

“Panties and bras are not allowed,” I said.

“Got it,” she smiled. “See you tomorrow.”

We parted at that.

The following twenty-four hours took a long time. I did not fuck Beth to be ready for my two hot sluts.

Both Felicia and Pat met me at the door, wearing skimpy tops and tiny skirts.

“Good afternoon, my hot sluts,” I said with a big smile, giving each a red rose.

“Thank you,” they said cheerfully, each taking her rose.

“How are my hot ladies doing this afternoon?” I said, pulling them to me, each on one side.

“Are we your ladies or your hot sluts?” teased Pat.

“Can’t my hot sluts be ladies?” I said, squeezing their asses.

“They probably can, but I don’t think I am a lady,” said Felicia. “At least, I don’t want you to treat me like one.”

“Don’t worry,” I said. “I am not here to treat you like a lady. I am here to treat you like a whore.”

“I already like how you are treating me,” she moaned, pushing herself into me, as I felt up her ass freely.

“What about you, my little whore?” I said to Pat, pulling the edge of her butt plug through her skirt.

“I love how you treat me too,” she said, squeezing my boner. “You apparently love it too.”

“Let me see,” said Felicia, squeezing my boner.

They fondled my boner while I gave each a deep kiss, starting with Felicia.

We continued to kiss and grope as they led me to the sofa. They sat on either side of me. My hands remained on their asses as we kissed and they stroked my boner.

“I love your ass,” I said to Felicia as I hiked both skirts.

“Is that right?” she teased, as I squeezed both bare asses.

“I think it’s your most valuable physical asset,” I said.

“Are you an ass man?” she asked. “Most guys like my tits.”

“I do too, but I love your luscious ass,” I said.

“I think you are an asshole man,” said Pat as I tugged at her butt plug.

“I love hot asses and adore beautiful assholes,” I said as I teased Felicia’s asshole, making her gasp.

“You adore my little asshole?” she moaned as I slid a finger into her leaky pussy.

“Maybe I do,” I teased, gently pushing my slick finger into her asshole. “Is it beautiful? It feels so tight.”

“I’ve never had anybody play with it,” she moaned.

Meanwhile, Pat released my hard cock and pulled my pants and underwear down. Felicia stroked my bare cock while Pat rid me of my pants and underwear. As Pat knelt down and took my cock head in her mouth, I slid a finger into Felicia’s pussy. I gently fingered both her holes, making her moan into my mouth.

With Pat gone from my side, I used my free hand to fondle Felicia’s tits and set them free. I lowered my head to them and sucked each stiff nipple a little, making her pussy and asshole twitch and her pussy leak. She humped my fingers, moaning freely.

“She can deep throat your big cock?” said Felicia in disbelief as I let go of her tits.

“He taught me how to do that last night,” smiled Pat.

“You have to teach me,” Felicia said to me.

“It isn’t for free,” I said.

“What’s the price?” she asked.

“You can’t deep throat any other cock unless I explicitly give you a permission,” I said.

“Who said I’d want to?” she said.

“You have to swallow my come and let me come on your face too,” I said.

“Is that all?” she asked.

“That’s all,” I said.

“You got it,” she said. “Teach me.”

“I’ll let Pat teach you so the two of you, hot sluts, can have a strong long-lasting bond,” I said.

“Teach me, Pat,” said Felicia, scooting off my fingers and the sofa.

“Be good girls, and give me a royal double deep throat blowjob,” I said as she knelt next to Pat.

“That depends on my student,” said Pat.

“Your student was made for this as much as you were,” I said as I sat back and spread my legs.

“Are you up for that, Felicia?” she asked. “You want to stuff this fat juicy cock all the way down your throat?”

“That’s why I am on my knees here,” said Felicia.

“You know an incredible cock when you see one, don’t you?” said Pat.

“I am old enough to,” said Felicia.

“Let’s see if you are old enough to worship a big juicy cock like it deserves,” said Pat. “Suck it.”

“At least, I am old enough to do whatever it takes to do that,” said Felicia.

“Do your best,” said Pat. “Suck it well. Show him you really love his gorgeous cock.”

“Of course, I love it,” said Felicia pouncing on my hard cock. “It was love at first sight, and he knows it.”

Pat and I watched Felicia suck my cock hungrily, slobbering all over it, for a few minutes. Felicia maintained eye contact with me most of the time and was very playful when she didn’t devour it.

Pat adjusted Felicia’s position and gave her pointers. A few minutes later, Felicia swallowed my entire cock. She winked at me with my cock balls deep down her throat.

“Good girl,” I said, ruffling Felicia’s hair.

Felicia held my cock in her throat for several seconds before she proceeded to deep throat it with unparalleled hunger. I watched, enjoying myself. She obviously loved what she was doing.

“The slut’s starved for it,” said Pat. “She loves sucking your big juicy cock no less than I do.”

“She’s making sure I’ll be visiting here often,” I said. “I don’t always have my friend’s place.”

“You always have this place with or without Felicia,” she said.

“With the two of you,” I said. “I love having two sluts.”

“You are a greedy fucker, and we are greedy whores,” she said.

“Don’t be too greedy, Felicia,” I said. “Share the big cock you belong to with your fellow cock-craving slut.”

“Sorry,” said Felicia shyly. “I just love sucking it. I’ve never thought I’d love sucking cock this much.”

“You are a genuine cocksucker, and so is your roommate,” I said. “She’s your teacher, and there is enough of my big cock to go around. Be good girls, and share. The goal of a good slut is to please her stud, not herself.”

“I’ll be a good slut,” she said.

“Pat, teach her how to share,” I said. “You’ve done it before.”

“You have?” asked Felicia.

“I’ve sucked it with Beth the other night while Bob watched,” said Pat.

“Wow!” said Felicia.

Pat moved closer, and each licked a side of my hard cock.

“Lick only my cock head with your tongues,” I instructed. “I want to watch your tongues dance nicely on it. It’s okay if your tongues touch. Your goal’s to please my cock most.”

They playfully licked my cock head together, making it leak onto their tongue tips. They maintained eye contact.

“Work on my cock head with your tongues and lips,” I instructed. “Kiss it, and suck it, but don’t take it deeper.”

They did that eagerly for a few minutes with the same eagerness and playfulness.

“Now, go all out,” I instructed. “Show me you are worthy or worshipping my big cock.”

Pat and Felicia first took turns sucking and deep throating my cock. They also licked my shaft and my balls. They soon established a routine. With deep throat and cock hunger, the double blowjob was much better than what Pat and Beth gave me the other night because Pat and Felicia could and did go all out on my hard cock. They did not have to hide their skills or cock hunger from anybody.

“You are very good, you little whores,” I said. “Don’t stop.”

“I am not stopping anytime soon,” said Felicia.

“Me neither,” said Pat.

“Worship my big cock, girls,” I said. “This is what you were made for.”

None of us was in a hurry. They devoured my cock and licked my balls hungrily, having even more fun than I did, and I had a wonderful time. Moaning, slurping and sucking sounds filled the room and made things sound and feel wilder. I occasionally rubbed and slapped their faces with my cock.

“Nick, why don’t you show her what it’s like to have her throat fucked?” said Pat.

“You are a good slut and a great teacher,” I said. “It’s about time she tried that.”

“I want to have my throat fucked,” said Felicia.

“You are about to,” I said, getting up.

“Fuck it,” she said, pulling me to her.

“You got it,” I said as I held the back of her head and pulled it all the way over my cock.

She sucked my cock hungrily as I thrust in her throat at an easy pace that soon picked up.

“Fuck the slut’s throat,” encouraged Pat. “Show her what it was made for.”

“I am sure that by now she knows that her entire body was made to serve and please my big cock,” I said.

Felicia moaned her assent when she could.

“Are you going to be a good whore and serve my big cock faithfully?” I said.

She moaned affirmatively.

“Good whores don’t say no to the big cock they belong to,” I said, slapping her face with my cock.

“I’ll never say no to your amazing cock,” she gasped.

Felicia was obviously sluttier than Pat. I occasionally took my cock out and slapped and rubbed her face with it. She liked that and offered her face happily.

“You are my whore too, Pat,” I said, pulling Pat’s head to me.

Pat moved closer, and I took turns fucking their throats and slapping their faces.

“Nick, I love this, but my pussy’s a mess,” said Felicia. “Do you want to fuck it?”

“Of course I want to fuck it, but I first want to eat your luscious little asshole,” I said. “Did you wash it for me?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“I am going to eat it while I fuck Pat’s horny little pussy,” I said. “Pat may lick it later while I fuck your pussy.”

“She will?” she asked.

“Are you?” I asked Pat.

“Yes,” said she.

“Don’t feel disgusted,” I said. “You’ll eat my come out of each other’s well-fucked pussy.”

“You are a pervert, but I can’t say no to you,” smiled Felicia.

“Did you enjoy having Bob eat the rest of my come out of your pussy the other night?” I asked Pat.

“He did?” said Felicia in disbelief.

“I only left a little for him in her pussy after I fed her most of it,” I said. “I wanted to ease him into it gradually.”

“I loved it,” said Pat. “He had no clue he was eating his friend’s come out of his girlfriend’s slimy pussy.”

“He ate it out of his slut girlfriend’s slimy and well-fucked little pussy,” I said.

“You are a dirty whore,” smiled Felicia.

“I know,” smiled Pat.

“Don’t knock it,” I said to Felicia. “You may do it one day.”

“I want to,” she said.

“Pat, kneel on the floor and bend over the sofa so she can kneel on the sofa astride your back,” I said.

They got into position, and I knelt behind Pat. I hiked her skirt, exposing her dripping pussy and plugged ass. I pushed my cock into her pussy, making her moan.

“Bend over the back and spread your hot ass with both hands,” I said, hiking Felicia’s skirt. “That’s how you present your luscious ass to be devoured.”

Felicia reached back and spread her ass wide, exposing her sweet asshole obscenely. As I gently thrust in Pat’s leaky pussy, I gave Felicia’s asshole a big kiss, making her gasp and moan, grinding her ass into my face. In the beginning, I fondled her tits and pulled on her stiff nipples. Later, I held her waist and focused on her sweet asshole.

“That feels so good,” moaned Felicia, humping my face.

Felicia ground into my face more and more urgently, moaning and gasping. Her asshole twitched and nibbled my tongue tip. I fucked Pat harder.

“Nick, you are going to make me come,” gasped Felicia. “This is incredible.”

With my mouth full of her luscious asshole, I did not answer her. I just ate her asshole more hungrily. I fucked Pat in the same pace, keeping them at the same level.

“I am coming,” announced Pat, gasping.

“I am coming too,” gasped Felicia seconds later. “My little asshole’s coming.”

Pat’s ass jerked wildly, madly working her gushing pussy back and forth over my cock while I held Felicia’s writhing ass tightly and probed her twitching asshole. Their orgasms subsided at about the same time.

“You really know how to treat a girl’s little asshole,” gasped Felicia.

“You haven’t seen anything yet, girlfriend,” gasped Pat.

“I can’t wait to see more,” gasped Felicia.

As they gasped for air, I slowly withdrew from Pat’s drenched pussy. I got up and walked around to Felicia.

“Taste your friend’s juicy pussy,” I said, thrusting my dripping cock into Felicia’s mouth.

Felicia did not hesitate to open her mouth wide and pounce on my cock. She deep throated my cock hungrily. I held the back of her head and fucked her throat for a minute. I finally slapped her face with my cock.

“Beg for it, my hot bitch,” I said as I stood behind her and pushed my cock into her soaked but very tight pussy.

“Please fuck my cock-hungry little pussy with your big cock,” she gasped.

“You got it, my slut,” I said as I made a few firm thrusts, driving my cock balls deep into her pussy.

“Fuck!” she gasped, stiffening, when my balls touched her glistening clit. “You are making me come again.”

“That’s exactly what I am going to do, my little whore,” I said as Pat extracted herself from under us.

“Fuck the bitch,” urged Pat. “Show her what her little pussy was made for. I bet she’s never known that.”

“Like you did before Nick fucked you,” gasped Felicia.

“He fucked me silly, and that’s how you need him to fuck you,” said Pat.

Felicia convulsed, shoving her gushing pussy wildly into the base of my cock. I drilled her until she went limp.

“That was amazing, lover,” gasped Felicia.

“You love my big cock with your two holes?” I teased.

“I love it with my heart and two holes,” she said.

“You are going to love it even more with your virgin asshole,” said Pat.

“Is he going to fuck me in the ass?” said Felicia, her pussy twitching around my cock.

“You thought he’d only finger it and lick it?” laughed Pat. “He’s going to fuck it open. You’ll love it.”

“Wouldn’t that hurt?” asked Felicia.

“No more than taking his big cock down your throat,” said Pat.

“That didn’t hurt at all,” said Felicia.

“Taking it up your slutty ass won’t hurt you either,” said Pat.

“Nick, you are hornier and dirtier than I thought,” said Felicia.

“What can a man do when he has two dirty whores to please?” I teased.

“He can fuck them silly,” she said.

“That’s what I am doing,” I said. “I don’t have to take it easy today to keep your fuck holes looking sweet and tight. When I am through with you, anybody who’d see your fuck holes would think you were gangbanged.”

“You think you can do that to us, two horny sluts?” she said.

“They don’t even have to see your fuck holes,” I said. “They can tell by the way you walk, talk or sit down.”

“Is he really going to fuck us halfway to death?” she asked Pat.

“I sure hope so,” smiled Pat. “Last Saturday he showed me that he could.”

“I hope so too,” smiled Felicia. “I’ve always wanted to get fucked until I begged for mercy at least once.”

“Your wish has been granted, Felicia, baby,” I said, fucking her pussy harder.

Pat stuck her tongue out and teased Felicia’s winking asshole, making her moan louder and fuck harder.

While fucking Felicia’s pussy, I motioned Pat to get the lube from my pants and hand it to me. I squeezed a little lube on my thumb and gently massaged Felicia’s asshole with it. It soon was all the way in, driving her crazy. She fucked harder while I fucked her pussy hard and reamed out her asshole gently. She soon came wildly.

When her orgasm subsided, I squeezed lube on her asshole and worked it inside. I reamed out her asshole wider.

“You’ve started working on my virgin asshole,” gasped Felicia, her asshole twitching, as she recovered.

“We need to get it ready for its big cock in time for it to get fucked royally by the end of the day,” I said.

“I’ve never thought I’d get used like a whore,” she gasped.

“Aren’t you excited, you dirty bitch?” I said.

“Oh, yes,” she hissed.

“Last Friday, I promised you I’d come in all your friends holes,” I said. “I did. Today I’ll come in all of yours.”

“You showed her she was out with a real man,” she said.

“I did,” I said. “Today’s your turn.”

“The bitch didn’t tell me you’d fucked her virgin ass,” she said.

“That isn’t exactly something to brag about to anal virgins, is it?” I said.

“I guess not,” she said.

“He fucked my ass royally and returned me to my boyfriend my bowels flooded with his hot come,” said Pat.

“He turned you into a total whore,” smiled Felicia. “I am happy for you.”

“I’ll soon be happy for you,” teased Pat as I worked more lube inside Felicia’s virgin ass.

“Your boyfriends were either blind or stupid,” I said. “Your luscious ass can’t be left alone.”

“They wanted it but didn’t deserve it,” she said.

“I am glad that they knew their limits,” I said.

“They didn’t know their limits, but I did,” she said.

“This hot ass deserves to get fucked royally with a big cock,” I said.

She trembled, and her holes twitched.

“Are you excited about that?” I asked.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“You are a hot slut, Felicia,” I said. “Getting fucked up your luscious ass is going to be the hottest thing you’ve ever experienced in your life for a long time if not ever.”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“I know you are a little nervous,” I said. “It’s my job to sink my big cock balls deep up your hot ass painlessly. I’ll only do that when we both know that it’s ready for it.”

“Don’t worry about it,” said Pat. “You’ll love every second of it. Trust me. I had the hottest time of my life when I had Nick’s big cock deep in my horny ass.”

“Sinking my big cock deep in your tight little ass was one of the hottest experiences of my life too,” I said. “It might have been the hottest ever because I wasn’t supposed to fuck you, not to mention fuck your hot virgin ass.”

“You are not supposed to fuck me either,” said Felicia.

“That’s why I am enjoying your juicy pussy almost as much as I’ll enjoy your sizzling little asshole,” I said.

“You are really an asshole man,” she said.

“Only for the tightest and sweetest assholes,” I said.

“I don’t think my little asshole will be tight or sweet when you are through with it,” she said.

“You only get credit for what you do for me,” I said. “You won’t get any blame for what I do to you.”

“I’ll only get pleasure,” she smiled.

“That’s right, you hot slut,” I said, replacing my thumb up her asshole with my other thumb.

Before long, I had both thumbs hooked inside her asshole. I fucked her pussy hard while opening her tight asshole wider and wider. Pat squeezed lube inside Felicia’s asshole.

“Felicia, your virgin asshole’s getting ready for what it was made for,” I said.

“I can feel that,” she gasped, stiffening.

Felicia came wildly, and I pounded her gushing pussy while keeping her twitching asshole stretched wide. While she recovered, I slowed down but continued to work on her tight asshole. The pace picked up gradually, and I fucked her pussy vigorously. She came twice before I pulled out of her drenched pussy.

Pat deep throated my dripping cock, sucking it clean. Meanwhile, I squeezed lube on Felicia’s offered asshole and squeezed three fingers inside it. I took my time corkscrewing my fingers until they were all the way up her ass. I twisted them and swirled them within her asshole before I gently fucked it with them, getting it ready for the real thing. Felicia moaned and squirmed, humping my fingers. Pat lubed my cock thoroughly.

“Pat, get on your knees next to your friend,” I said. “Spread your horny ass too.”

Pat assumed the position readily. While keeping my fingers up Felicia’s ass, I used my free hand to unplug Pat’s splayed asshole and guide my slick cock into it. My cock head popped in, making her gasp. I held her hip and fed her tight ass the rest of my cock.

“He’s fucking my ass,” gasped Pat, her asshole twitching.

“You like that?” said Felicia.

“Oh, yes,” hissed Pat as I thrust in her ass. “I love this amazing cock anywhere in my body.”

“Me too, my slut,” I said.

My fingers jerked within Felicia’s asshole as I fucked Pat’s.

“Fuck my horny ass just like that, baby,” gasped Pat.

“I love fucking your slutty ass, my little whore,” I said, fucking her ass harder.

“I am going to come,” she gasped. “Fuck my ass hard.”

Pat came wildly as I drilled her writhing ass vigorously. When she recovered, I pulled out.

“Spread your friend’s virgin ass,” I said to Pat, flicking my cock head on her relaxed asshole. “It’s ready.”

Pat returned the butt plug to her ass and sat next to Felicia. She spread her friend’s hot virgin ass.

“Do you want me to fuck your virgin ass, you dirty bitch?” I teased Felicia, making her asshole twitch.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“You want to be my ass whore?” I said.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“You want to belong to me completely?” I said, twisting my fingers within her asshole.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“You got it,” I said, slowly withdrawing my fingers from her ass.

Pat did not hesitate to suck my fingers when I offered them to her. Meanwhile, I used my free hand to squeeze lube on Felicia’s asshole. Felicia gasped when my cock touched her asshole.

“Beg for it, my dirty whore,” I said as I pressed gently but firmly, using one hand to hold her hip.

“Please fuck my virgin asshole with your big cock, lover,” she moaned. “Please take my slutty ass.”

“Push back, Felicia,” I said softly. “Don’t you want to give your horny ass to my big cock, to which it belongs?”

“Yes,” she hissed, pushing her ass back.

Her asshole dilated and took my engorged cock head in, clenching when it slid in. I held her hips with both hands and paused for several seconds.

“It’s so big,” she said lowly.

“I can see that,” said Pat. “Doesn’t it feel good though?”

“Yes,” hissed Felicia.

“It’s stretching your little asshole so wide,” said Pat. “I didn’t know it did mine like that.”

“Now you do,” said Felicia. “Can I have more?”

“You are going to have it all, my hot slut,” I said, thrusting gently in her ass.

“That’s exactly what I want,” she gasped, pushing her ass back.

My hard shaft sank little by little up her sizzling ass.

“I love this,” she moaned.

“Your hot ass is perfect for it,” I said.

“It’s incredible,” she said.

“It is,” I said. “I am almost all the way in,” I said.

“Shove it all in,” she urged.

“I wouldn’t hurt your delicate asshole,” I said.

“It can take it,” she said.

“It will now,” I said, giving her a harder thrust when I buried the last inch of my cock up her hot ass.

My balls pressed into her leaky pussy. She gasped and stiffened immediately.

“I am coming, Nick,” she gasped. “I am coming for your amazing cock, lover. My asshole loves your big cock.”

“Come, my sexy bitch,” I said. “Let your horny ass come all it wants on the big cock it belongs to.”

“It’s doing just that, baby,” she gasped.

Her ass writhed and jerked wildly. I held it tightly and kept it impaled on my cock but riding back and forth on my slick shaft. Her asshole twitched madly as her orgasm peaked. I squeezed her tits briefly. Her orgasm finally subsided, leaving her gasping for air.

“That was amazing,” she gasped.

“It sure was,” I said.

“Your big cock’s unbelievable,” she gasped.

“So is your little asshole,” I said. “Now you know that it belongs to my big cock.”

“Did you enjoy claiming my virgin asshole, stud?” she gasped.

“I loved it,” I said. “I’ll also love fucking it open.”

“I bet I will too,” she gasped, pushing her ass into me. “Let’s start working on that. I think it’s still too tight.”

“You were meant to be my ass whore, Felicia,” I said, thrusting in her ass. “Never doubt that.”

“Use your ass whore like the dirty whore she is,” she gasped. “This is what she was made for.”

“You are preaching to the choir,” I teased.

“I can’t be farther from a choirgirl,” she gasped.

“You are a choirgirl when it comes to worshipping my big cock,” I said.

“I am more of a nun that way,” she gasped.

“This looks so hot,” said Pat, watching my hard cock take her friend’s stretched asshole again and again with long smooth strokes. “It makes my pussy leak.”

“Your friend has a gorgeous ass with a sweet asshole,” I said.

“My lover has a big beautiful cock too,” she said.

“I don’t know how it looks, but I know that it feels out of this world,” moaned Felicia.

“I know how it looks and how it feels,” said Pat.

“You don’t know how it feels to me,” I teased.

“It can’t feel as good as it feels to us,” she said.

“You can’t be sure,” I said.

“That’s true,” she said.

“Felicia, I can fuck your hot ass like this forever,” I said.

“I wouldn’t complain,” said Felicia.

“I would,” said Pat.

“You wouldn’t be the only one,” I said.

“I am sure you wouldn’t neglect your other whores,” she said.

“Of course not,” I said. “I love variety too. Each luscious ass has a distinct flavor. So does each whore.”

“Enjoy my flavors, Nick,” moaned Felicia. “You are the only one who deserves to enjoy my rich flavors.”

“Are you enjoying the flavor of my big cock, you hot slut, in return?” I said, picking up the pace.

“Oh, yes,” she gasped. “It tastes incredibly good in any of my holes.”

Felicia came several times as I fucked her ass harder and harder in the following half hour. Her asshole had relaxed enough to take serious drilling. Pat squeezed lube on my pumping cock a few times.

Pat pounced on my cock as soon as it popped out of her friend's gaping asshole. She deep throated my cock eagerly, and I fucked her throat a little.

"I've broken in your slut friend's hot ass," I said, slapping Pat's face with my sticky cock. "Kneel next to her. I want to fuck my two whores together."

Pat assumed the position next to Felicia. I popped the butt plug out of Pat's ass.

"Felicia, spread your friend's horny ass, and watch me fuck it," I instructed. "That would look beautiful."

Felicia sat down next to Pat and spread her ass while I lubed my cock. I squeezed lube on Pat's splayed asshole and pushed my cock in. The engorged head slipped in, and the shaft followed, impaling Pat's ass fully. I made a few long smooth strokes for Felicia's benefit.

"No wonder it feels great," said Felicia. "It's a serious stuffing where it counts most."

"This is how ass whores need it," I said, thrusting in Pat's ass.

"We are both ass whores," she smiled. "It looks incredible too."

"Enjoy," I said.

Felicia deep throated my cock eagerly after each anal orgasm Pat had, and Pat had quite a few.

"Get into position next to her," I said to Felicia, rubbing my cock over her face.

As soon as Felicia got into position, I pushed my cock into her pussy. I fucked her ass next. I then fucked Pat's pussy and ass. I fucked Felicia twice as much as I fucked Pat.

"Felicia, I am going to come on your face and in your mouth," I said. "Pat will lick my come off your face and kiss you sloppily. You are not lesbians, but you'll do for me things much dirtier than anything lesbians would do."

"I am up for that," said Felicia.

"Me too," said Pat.

"I've always wanted whores to eat my come out of one another's well-fucked pussy and ass and trade it back and forth over sloppy kisses. Do you think you, two hot bitches, can do that for me?"

"Nick, why are you asking us about that?" said Felicia. "I've promised I'd never say no to your big cock. Didn't my slut friend make a similar promise? If not, it's about time she did."

"I might not have said it explicitly before, but I belong to Nick's big cock too," said Pat. "I'll never say no to it."

"In that case, you don't need to ask us about anything," said Felicia. "We'll do whatever you want. I am your personal sex slave. Your wish is literally my command. Do I need to say more?"

"You don't, Felicia, baby," I said. "I am proud of both of you, and I'll take full advantage of both of you. I am so lucky the two of you are my personal whores."

"If you are lucky one fold, we are lucky tenfold," said Felicia. "Isn't that right, Pat?"

"Yes," said Pat.

"I am so pleased we've met this way," I said.

"We've met this way, and we'll never voluntarily part," said Felicia.

"That's right," said Pat. "We belong together."

“Go ahead,” said Felicia. “Come wherever and however you want. You whores won’t let you down.”

“Get down on your knees side by side and worship my big cock,” I said.

They obliged me readily. They deep throated my cock for a while, and I fucked their throats for another.

“Felicia, my hot bitch, open your mouth, stick your tongue out and tilt your face up,” I instructed soon.

Felicia offered me her mouth and face, and my come burst onto her face just under her left eye first. Subsequent come jets hit her face elsewhere, covering it with come, and I drained my balls in her mouth. She sucked me dry, savoring and swallowing the come she got in her mouth.

“Clean your slut friend, Pat,” I instructed. “Show her you are a real friend.”

Pat did not hesitate to lick my come off Felicia’s face. I sat down and watched as she cleaned it up thoroughly before she gave her a sloppy kiss. They passed my come back and forth several times before each swallowed her share. Felicia pecked Pat on the lips after that.

“Get my cock ready for more of its whores,” I instructed.

“You are not done with us?” said Felicia.

“Not before each of you has eaten my come out of the other’s well-fucked pussy and ass,” I said. “Obviously both of you need to get fucked to satiation too, so get to work.”

They pounced on my sticky cock, and I sat back and watched, enjoying myself. My cock responded to their eager tongues and mouths, and they were soon deep throating it with hunger. I let them do that for a while, watching them improve their routine and try new tricks.

“Felicia, hop on my big cock and ride it with your pussy,” I instructed.

Felicia straddled me and rode my cock energetically.

“Pat, lube your slut friend’s asshole with three fingers,” I said, spreading Felicia’s ass.

Felicia rode my cock faster as Pat reamed out her asshole. She came wildly within a couple of minutes.

“Move my cock to her horny asshole,” I instructed.

Pat soon took my drenched cock out of Felicia’s pussy and pushed it into her asshole. I raised Felicia’s knees up, putting her in the Asian cowgirl position. She was soon energetically bouncing her horny ass on my cock while Pat licked my balls and the base of my cock.

“You like getting fucked in the ass, you sexy bitch?” I teased Felicia.

“I love getting your big cock up my ass,” she gasped. “Thank you so much for introducing me to this.”

“You can’t be my ass whore otherwise,” I said. “You deserved to be my ass whore, so I had to do it.”

“This feels so good I am not sure I deserve it,” she gasped.

“You do, Felicia, you bitch,” I said. “I don’t stick my big cock where it doesn’t belong.”

“You must know what you are doing,” she gasped.

Felicia came a few times before I carried her off my cock.

“Switch roles, and repeat,” I instructed.

Pat squatted on my cock and rode it with her leaky pussy to orgasm while I spread her ass and Felicia lubed it. Felicia moved my cock to Pat’s ass. Pat bounced on my cock in the anal Asian cowgirl, having a few wild orgasms while Felicia licked my balls.

“Lie back across the sofa side by side, pulling your legs over your heads and spreading your asses wide,” I said.

They got into position, and I ate each asshole to orgasm, starting with Felicia’s. After the fucking their asses had received, their asshole accepted my tongue deeply. I thoroughly lubed their splayed assholes before I fucked their leaky pussies, starting with Felicia’s.

After Pat came on my cock, I popped it up her spread ass. I pinned her legs down and put it to her. I switched asses after each orgasm. I occasionally fucked their pussies as hard. I pounded their fuck holes to oblivion.

Felicia ate my come out of Pat’s slimy pussy and shared it with her. Pat returned the favor an hour later.

My next come load went deep up Felicia’s ass.

“Pat, lie down so she can squat on your face and feed you my creamy come out of her slimy asshole,” I directed.

They obliged me readily. After Pat sucked all my come out of Felicia’s ass, she got up and shared it with her.

“Return the favor, Pat,” I said over an hour later. “She deserves to eat my come out of your well-fucked ass.”

Felicia sucked my come out of squatting Pat’s ass and shared it with her.

They cleaned my cock, and it got hard. They sucked my cock for a while, and I resumed fucking them in every hole they had. An hour later, I came in Pat’s ass and plugged it.

“Pat, leave me with my new whore,” I said. “She deserves more time on her first time.”

“I need a break anyway,” said Pat.

Pat kissed me deeply.

“Enjoy my whore friend,” she said before she left.

“You are not done with me?” smiled Felicia. “I’ll be out of commission for a week.”

“Didn’t you want to get fucked until you begged for mercy?” I said. “You need to be ready on Friday though.”

She revived my cock, and I fucked all her holes and came in her ass. She was fucked out. She begged for mercy.

We called it a night after she sucked my cock clean.

Before I left, I called Pat and gave each slut a goodnight kiss on every hole she had.

When I reached home, I took a shower and went straight to bed.

After that, I met Pat and Felicia twice a week: once on my official date with Pat and once in the middle of the week. Felicia became no less of a whore for me than Pat. She let Bill taste my come out of her pussy on the following Saturday as we alternated our date nights. Both of them fed their boyfriends my come out of their pussies on our date nights at about the same time.

Pat and Felicia both wore butt plugs to their dates. Beth did too since Bob was not supposed to see her bare ass. The three of them became very good at giving double blowjobs—a treat I enjoyed three times a week. Pat never tried to hide from Bob how much she loved my cock. Beth let go, and she and Pat gave me serious double blowjobs.

WHORE DAYS

By the time my twentieth birthday rolled around, I had pumped a good amount of come into Pat and Felicia’s bodies, and they passed to their boyfriends a good part of it obviously without their knowledge.

“Bob, I want to give Nick a special birthday present,” Pat said to Bob on my birthday.

“Sure,” he said. “That’s up to you.”

“Thanks,” she said. “It’s a secret. Don’t tell him or tell anybody else.”

“Okay,” he shrugged.

“I want to give him a triple blowjob,” she said.

“What’s that?” he asked.

“Beth and Felicia will help me with it,” she said. “We’ll suck his big cock together until he comes.”

“Beth’s his girlfriend, but Felicia will help you with that too?” he said.

“Yes,” she said.

“Is Bill okay with that?” he said.

“Don’t you think that’s their business, not ours?” she said.

“Sure,” he said.

“Don’t tell anybody, but she’s going to do it even if it costs her him,” she said. “She’s dying to suck Nick’s big delicious cock just like I am.”

“If Bill said no, she’d dump him?” he asked in disbelief.

“Yes,” she said. “She knows that Nick’s big cock’s shareable, and she wants in.”

“What about you?” he said. “Would you dump me if I said no?”

“You can’t say no, baby,” she said. “You are the one who introduced me to his gorgeous cock. You can lead the horse to the water, but you can’t stop it from drinking all it wants. Nick lets me suck his big juicy cock all I want.”

“He can’t fuck you,” he said. “That’s why. It’s the only thing he can do.”

“Who told you that?” she said. “Do you think if he asked me to turn my dripping pussy his way I’d say no? Don’t think your girlfriend’s faithful. I am only faithful as much as he wants me to be. I can’t resist his big powerful cock.”

“If he wanted to fuck you, you’d let him fuck you?” he said.

“Sure,” she said. “I am a girl. I can’t resist him. Are you telling me no girl can seduce you?”

“Of course I can be seduced,” he said.

“So can I,” she said. “Nick can have his way with me. I am putty in his hands despite being your girlfriend.”

“You mean we can’t stop date swapping?” he said.

“If we stop it, I’ll have to meet him on my own and suck his mouthwatering cock,” she said.

“I didn’t know you were so attached to him,” he said.

“Sorry, baby,” she said. “I fell in love with that beautiful cock the moment I saw it, and I can’t stop now. I am addicted to it. It’s like a drug to me. I couldn’t quit even if I wanted to.”

“I guess my opinion doesn’t matter,” he said.

“Of course it does,” she said. “That’s why we are having this conversation. Do you want me to do it or not?”

“You are doing it either way,” he said.

“That’s true, but I want to do it while I have a boyfriend if I can help it,” she said. “Are you in it with me?”

“It isn’t like you’ve never done it before, so go ahead,” he said.

“Thank you, baby,” she said excitedly, pulling him to her. “This time it’s different though. It’s more public.”
She gave him a big kiss.

Meanwhile, Felicia had a similar conversation with Bill.

“Baby, I have a little secret to share with you,” said Felicia.

“Sure,” said Bill.

“Pat wants to give Nick a triple blowjob for his birthday,” she said. “I want to contribute to that.”

“How do you want to contribute to it?” he asked suspiciously.

“Beth and I will help her with that triple blowjob,” she said. “A triple blowjob needs three cocksuckers.”

“You, Pat and Beth will suck his cock together for his birthday?” he asked.

“Yes,” she said.

“How come nobody has ever done that for me?” he asked.

“It was Pat’s idea,” she said. “A girlfriend isn’t likely to give her boyfriend a triple blowjob.”

“Why does she want to suck his cock?” he said. “She isn’t his girlfriend. He has his own girlfriend.”

“Bob and Pat once walked in on Nick while he fucked Beth royally in the living room, and Pat fell in love with his big cock at first sight,” she said.

“Is that why you want to be part of it?” he said. “It’s because he has a big cock?”

“That isn’t all,” she said. “She said it was the most delicious cock in the world.”

“How did she know that?” he asked.

“She sucked it while Bob and Beth watched,” she said.

“Now, you want to suck it to find out how good it is?” he said.

“No,” she said. “I am doing it for Nick and Pat. I am sure I’d enjoy sucking his big juicy cock, but that’s extra.”

“You think it’s okay for a girlfriend to give another guy a blowjob?” he said.

“Sometimes,” she said. “Don’t you want me to agree if someone arranged a gangbang for a birthday girl?”

“You’d let me participate in a birthday gangbang?” he asked in surprise.

“If she’s a nice girl,” she said.

“What nice girl would want to get gangbanged?” he said.

“That’s your problem, not mine,” she smiled. “You’d get my blessing though especially if I got to suck Nick’s big cock while you party with your gangbang whore.”

“Go ahead,” he said.

“Are you jealous?” she said.

“Nick’s a lucky bastard to have the three of you suck his cock,” he said.

“His cock’s big enough for the three of us, or we wouldn’t do it,” she said.

“He’s a lucky bastard for that too,” he said.

“Thank you, baby, for doing this for me,” she said, clasping her hands behind his neck. “I’ll make you proud.”

“How are you going to make me proud?” he asked.

“I’ll show Nick and his other cocksuckers that your girlfriend can suck a cock no matter how big it is,” she said. “Each one of us is going to do a solo on his big cock before we suck it as a team and don’t stop until he explodes.”

“You have it all planned,” he said.

“It isn’t final,” she said. “It’s his birthday. He gets to decide what he wants to do.”

“Who’d say no to your plan—solo and then group blowjob?” he said.

“I don’t think he would, but we can’t be sure,” she said. “He’s a very horny guy.”

Pat and Felicia ran into me in the early afternoon.

“Are you ready for your birthday fuck?” asked Felicia.

“Do I get a birthday fuck?” I asked.

“You actually get a double birthday fuck,” she said. “Pat and I intend to get a serious fucking in every hole.”

“Whose birthday is it?” I teased.

“It’s your birthday, but other people get to party too,” she smiled. “Do you want us to party with you?”

“Sure,” I said.

“On our first date, you took me to your friend’s place and fucked me silly,” said Pat. “Today, we’ll take you to my friend’s place and get fucked silly.”

“When are you doing that?” I asked.

“Right now if you are ready,” she said. “We are already wearing our butt plugs and nothing else underneath.”

“Take me there, you hot sluts,” I said.

“It’s a five-minute walk,” she said, taking my hand.

We soon were at her friend’s place.

“Where is your friend?” I asked as we went in.

“She’s at school all day,” said Pat.

“When do we need to be out?” I asked.

“We need to be out by six so the place doesn’t smell like a warehouse,” she said as she and Felicia rid me of my clothes. “We have enough time for a birthday fuck, don’t we?”

“We have enough time for a short birthday fuck,” I said as I sat back on the sofa, letting my cock point upwards.

“We can’t be too greedy,” she said. “What if Beth wanted to celebrate too?”

“Celebrate, you hot sluts,” I said. “Suck my big cock.”

They sucked and deep throated my cock eagerly for nearly half an hour. I then got up and pulled them up to their feet. We kissed, and I felt them up thoroughly while taking them out of their clothes.

“Fuck us,” said Felicia as she and Pat got on their knees on the sofa and lewdly waved their plugged asses at me.

“You sluts, your pussies are soaked,” I said, slapping their asses. “You think because it’s my birthday I am not eating your luscious pussies and sweet assholes? Roll over and spread your hot asses like the dirty whores you are.”

“Sorry,” said Pat as she rolled over.

They pulled their legs over their heads and spread their asses wide. I knelt down and started with gently working their butt plugs in and out. They moaned quietly. I took the butt plugs out and brought them to their mouths. They sucked them eagerly, moaning around them, as I gave each gaping asshole a deep kiss and it nibbled my tongue. I repeated that, letting each suck the other’s butt plug.

Returning the butt plugs to their asses, I licked Felicia’s leaky pussy for a minute while I fucked Pat’s asshole with the butt plug. I fucked Felicia’s ass with the butt plug while I licked Pat’s juicy pussy. I made them both come.

Felicia sucked her butt plug while I ate her asshole to orgasm. I treated Pat similarly.

“Now I can fuck you,” I said as I got up, leaving their asses plugged.

Pat’s pussy was first. I fucked it to orgasm and moved to Felicia’s. I made each come a few times before I popped Pat’s butt plug out and pushed it into her mouth. I lubed my cock thoroughly and pushed it into her ass, making her moan over the butt plug.

“I missed your hot ass,” I said, thrusting in her ass.

“Fuck it,” she mumbled.

“That’s exactly what I am doing,” I said, fucking her ass harder.

“Fuck the dirty whore’s ass,” urged Felicia. “Make the bitch come so you can fuck mine.”

Pat soon came, and Felicia got her mouth gagged with her butt plug. I lubed my cock and put it to her offered ass. She mumbled incoherently until I had her coming wildly.

“Get on your knees like the bitches in heat you are,” I said, popping the butt plugs out of their mouths.

They assumed the position eagerly. I squeezed lube inside each asshole and went to work.

“I want to fuck you in your friend’s bed,” I said after giving each a few anal orgasms.

“You are bad,” said Pat.

“It’s my birthday fuck,” I said. “I choose where to have it.”

We took our clothes, the lube and the butt plugs and moved to the bedroom.

“I am going to fuck Pat’s ass and Felicia’s pussy until I come in Pat’s ass,” I said. “I’ll then fuck Felicia’s ass and Pat’s pussy until I come in Felicia’s ass. I’ll then fuck both pussies until I come in both of them.”

“That sounds fair,” said Pat.

“Let’s do it,” said Felicia.

“Suck my big cock first,” I said.

They got on their hands and knees on the bed and sucked my cock eagerly, getting their throats fucked.

“Stay as you are,” I said as I walked around them.

They stayed in position as I climbed behind them and proceeded to fuck Felicia’s pussy. I switched my cock between Felicia’s pussy and Pat’s ass for nearly an hour before I shot my come deep up Pat’s ass.

“Make me hard again, you hot bitches,” I said after I plugged Pat’s come-filled ass.

They lay on their backs, their legs over their heads, for the second round. I started with Pat's drenched pussy and switched my cock between it and Felicia's ass after each orgasm. Felicia's ass got its load of come, and I plugged it.

They revived my cock while I lay on my back.

"Ride it," I told Pat.

They took turns riding my cock in the cowgirl and reverse cowgirl positions. I then got up and fucked their pussies in the doggy position. In the end, I had them in the folded deckchair position. I shot half of my come deep in Felicia's twitching pussy, and pumped the rest in Pat's. I continued to thrust in Pat's pussy until she came, making sure my balls were drained.

They sucked my cock clean and dry, and I gave each drenched pussy a deep kiss.

We put our clothes back on, and they took care of changing the sheets.

"Thank your friend on my behalf," I said as we left.

"I'll make sure I do especially after you fucked us in every hole in her bed," said Pat. "I'll tell her that too."

Later, I was with Bob.

"Let me stop by Pat's place," he said. "It will only be a minute."

"Sure," I shrugged.

As soon as I stepped inside Felicia and Pat's place, I was greeted by the surprise birthday song.

Beth came over and gave me a deep kiss that made everybody cheer.

"Happy birthday, boyfriend," said Beth.

Pat then stepped forward and kissed me similarly.

"Happy birthday, Nick," she said with a smile.

"What the heck!" said Felicia, walking up to me. "I can do that too."

Felicia pulled me to her and gave me a long hot kiss.

"Is it my birthday or something?" I teased.

"It's either your birthday or mine," she said.

As a responsible citizen with responsible sluts, my birthday party was alcohol-free, but we danced and had fun, including copping feels and stealing kisses.

The party was nearly over by midnight.

There were only Beth, Pat, Felicia, Bob and Bill left.

"It's time for the grand birthday present," smiled Pat as she gave me a small envelope.

There were three lipstick kisses each in a different color on the edge of its flap. I did not pay the lipstick colors any attention. I gently opened the envelope and pulled out the small card, which had three words: Imperial triple blowjob. It was signed by Pat, Felicia and Beth.

"Is our present accepted?" asked Pat.

"Do I get to come all over your faces and watch you lick my come off one another's face?" I asked.

“You are a greedy bastard,” said Bill. “I’d take a triple blowjob with blue balls.”

“It isn’t your birthday,” I teased.

“If that’s what you want, that’s what you’ll get,” said Pat.

“I am ready when you are,” I said.

“You need to wait on the patio while we do this,” said Pat to Bob and Bill. “We don’t want you to get jealous or distract us. It’s bad enough with Beth as we share her boyfriend’s big juicy cock.”

“Do you want to watch when they lick my come off one another’s face?” I asked the guys.

“Sure,” said Bill.

“I want them to watch that,” I said to Pat.

“You are the birthday boy,” she said. “You got it.”

“It’s going to be about an hour,” I said to the guys.

“You think you can last for an hour?” said Bill. “I’ll give you a hundred bucks if you last for fifteen minutes.”

“Keep your money,” I said. “I appreciate your donating your girlfriend to this great cause.”

“Yes, save your money,” said Pat. “I am not gathering my best friends to suck him for a minute.”

“Can you really last that long?” he asked.

“Yes,” I said. “Besides, if you can’t last that long, it’s your cocksucker’s job to make sure that you do.”

“See you in an hour, guys,” said Felicia. “Don’t worry about Nick. He’s in good hands.”

“He’s in heaven,” he said.

Bob and Bill went out to the patio, and Pat locked the door behind them.

“We intend to give you a solo performance each for five minutes before we start the triple blowjob,” said Pat as she and Felicia rid me of my pants and underwear. “Who do you want to start?”

“Let me start with you, then Felicia and finally Beth,” I said. “Give it all you have.”

“That’s what we are here for,” she smiled.

Pat licked my cock and balls for a minute before she took the head in her mouth and proceeded to suck my cock eagerly. She soon had my cock balls deep down her throat.

“You can do that?” said Beth in surprise as Pat held my cock balls deep in her mouth.

“Nick taught me,” smiled Pat at her, taking her mouth off my cock. “Bob doesn’t know I can do it.”

Pat resumed her animated blowjob until her time was up.

Felicia took her position before my sticky cock. She licked my balls a little before she took my cock head in her mouth and went to work. She soon deep throated my cock hungrily.

“You can do that too?” said Beth.

“Pat taught me,” smiled Felicia. “Bill doesn’t know I can do it either.”

“That’s why we kicked the boys out,” smiled Pat.

“This is going to be an all-out blowjob,” said Beth, looking up at me.

“You don’t get to be twenty very often,” I smiled.

“You only get that once in your lifetime,” she said.

“Many people don’t even live long enough,” I said.

“Those who do don’t get three sluts to deep throat their cocks either,” she said.

“Most of them don’t have a cock this big and juicy anyway,” I smiled.

“That’s right too,” she said.

“There are several factors that unite to make this the unique night it is,” I said. “You are most important.”

“Thank you,” she said.

It was soon Beth’s turn, and she sucked and deep throated my cock hungrily.

“Let’s do it, girls,” said Beth, moving to the side. “Pat, take the center.”

They took their positions, and I spread my legs and sat back.

It took them a few minutes to establish the synergy needed to make it a luxurious blowjob. Each did something different at any point in time. My cock got licked, sucked and deep throated, and my balls got licked, sucked and palmed. They had a lot of fun, and so did I.

The hour was gone in no time. We could have done it for a few more hours.

“It’s finally the moment of truth,” said Pat. “You wanted to come on our faces. Get up, and fuck our throats.”

“I wish I asked for three hours,” I smiled, getting up.

“Maybe next time you are twenty you can do that,” she teased.

“Next time I am twenty, I’ll fuck you all in the ass,” I said.

“You got it,” she smiled.

Pat swallowed my cock, and I fucked her throat for a minute. I then moved to Felicia, leaving Beth for last. I took a few more rounds before I pulled back and pulled their heads together.

“Get ready, you hot come sluts,” I said, jacking off as they held their faces together.

“Give it to us,” urged Felicia.

My come burst out onto their faces. While stroking my cock vigorously, I turned my hips left and right, spreading the come evenly on their offered faces. I finally wiped my gooey cock head on Pat’s lower lip. Beth and Felicia sucked my spent cock dry.

Pat and Felicia pulled my underwear and pants up and zipped me up.

“Guys, it’s show time,” I invited, opening the door for the guys.

They came in, and I sat down.

“Holy fuck!” said Bill when he saw the girl’s come-covered faces.

“Next time I am twenty, I am going to fuck the three of them in the ass,” I said.

“Are you okay with that, boyfriend?” teased Felicia.

“Next time he’s twenty, he can do whatever he wants,” said Bill.

“Bob, you don’t mind if he fucks me in the ass when he turns twenty again?” said Pat.

“Of course not,” he smiled. “It won’t happen. He can fuck me too.”

“No way,” I said. “I may turn twenty a hundred times, but I’d never turn gay.”

“Me neither,” he said.

“Let’s get back to this once,” said Felicia.

“Don’t swallow the come you lick up right away,” I said. “Keep it in your mouths until you share it with the cocksucker whose face you licked it off.”

“You are not serious,” said Bill. “Whores wouldn’t do that.”

“Whores or not, the birthday boy gets whatever he wants,” said Pat.

“Clean up Beth’s face first,” I said. “Each take a side.”

Bob and Bill watched in disbelief as their girlfriends licked my come off Beth’s face. Pat was the first to kiss Beth lewdly, sharing the come with her. Felicia followed suit. They felt up each other’s braless tits as they did that.

“Pat’s next,” I said.

Beth and Felicia licked the come off Pat’s face, and Felicia was the first to kiss her. Last but not least, Beth and Pat licked Felicia’s face clean and shared the come with her.

“That was a good show,” I said, pulling Beth to me.

Beth and I kissed deeply, her tongue tasting of my come. I did the same to Felicia and Pat.

“Your mouths taste of come, you come whores,” I teased.

“It’s your come,” said Beth.

“Does it taste good?” teased Felicia.

“My come sure tastes good if I have to say so myself,” I smiled.

“The three of us, cocksuckers, agree that it’s delicious, don’t we?” said Pat.

“Absolutely,” said Felicia.

“Undoubtedly,” said Beth.

“You can taste it on your girlfriend’s tongues,” I teased Bill and Bob.

“I am not doing that,” said Bill. “Would you taste my come on your girlfriend’s tongue?”

“You don’t have a guy and three cocksuckers certifying that you have delicious come,” I teased.

“What if I did?” he said.

“You’d then need to put it on her tongue,” I said.

“Maybe I can do that on my next birthday,” he said.

“I am afraid you are never going to be twenty again,” I teased.

“I can be twenty-one,” he said.

“Who’s going to sponsor your group blowjob?” said Pat. “I sponsored Nick’s.”

“Can’t you sponsor mine too?” he said.

“I sponsored Nick’s because I am in love with his gorgeous cock,” she said. “I am not in love with yours. I haven’t even seen it ever.”

“You can see it right now if you want,” he said.

“I am already in love with this one,” she said, squeezing my cock through my pants.

“What about your boyfriend’s cock?” he asked. “Aren’t you in love with it?”

“I am not going to bring girls to suck my boyfriend’s cock,” she said. “Beth didn’t do that for Nick.”

“Beth, wouldn’t you sponsor that?” he asked.

“It doesn’t work like that,” she said. “Nick didn’t solicit sponsors. Pat volunteered to do it.”

“As I said, I did it because I was in love with his big cock,” said Pat. “You need a girl to fall in love with your cock and take that opportunity to show you how much she loves it.”

“How can I do that?” he said.

“That’s your problem, boyfriend,” teased Felicia. “By the way, I am now in love with Nick’s fat juicy cock, and there is nothing you or Beth can do about it.”

“Why would I do anything about it?” said Beth. “You are in love with it because you know it’s amazing. I can brag about that. Bill also can brag that his girlfriend’s such a hot slut she fell in love with his friend’s big cock.”

“I can brag that I have a mouthwatering cock and delicious come,” I said.

“You sure can,” said Felicia. “If girls knew about it, they’d be lining up to suck your incredible cock.”

“I am glad they don’t,” smiled Beth. “You better keep it a secret.”

“What would I get if I did?” teased Felicia. “Would you let me suck it every now and then?”

“We can negotiate something as long as I don’t find it down your throat all the time,” said Beth.

“You don’t mean what I think you do,” teased Felicia.

“Of course not,” teased Beth.

“Bill, don’t go anywhere,” said Felicia. “I need my drenched pussy eaten.”

“The same goes for you, Bob,” said Pat. “I am soaked too. We’ve worked hard for over an hour.”

“If they are not willing to do that, I’ll gladly do it,” I said.

“Don’t listen to him,” said Beth. “He’ll be busy with me. It’s his birthday night. He’ll be doing a lot more than licking my dripping pussy too.”

“I guess we’ll have to eat each other’s pussy if our boyfriends are no good,” teased Pat.

“Talk about your boyfriend,” said Bill. “I’ll eat my girlfriend’s pussy.”

“I’ll eat my girlfriend’s pussy too,” said Bob.

“Get naked and lie in my bed while I get ready,” Felicia said to Bill.

“Do similarly, Bob,” said Pat.

“Good night, all,” said Beth, leading me to the door.

“Thanks, Beth, for sharing your boyfriend’s incredible cock with us,” said Pat.

“Sure,” said Beth. “Thank you for throwing the party.”

“Thank you, everyone,” I said. “Good night.”

“Good night,” they replied.

Beth and I left and closed the door, and Bob and Bill went to their girlfriends' respective rooms.

"I don't know how Nick's come will taste after being in my pussy for seven hours," said Pat.

"I guess our boyfriends will find out," smiled Felicia. "They are used to it being reasonably fresh."

"We are so treacherous," said Pat.

"And so wet," smiled Felicia.

They got naked, hid their butt plugs and headed to their rooms.

"If you are not careful, I am going to drown you," Felicia said as she entered her room.

"Bring it on," said Bill.

"You got it," she smiled as she climbed onto the bed.

"Can you handle a soaked pussy, boyfriend?" said Pat as she climbed onto her bed.

"Of course I can," he said.

"I've been so slutty today," she said, mounting him. "I don't think you've ever seen me this wet."

"I can see that," he said. "I think I can handle it."

"Suck it all, baby, while I toy with your cock," she said, lowering her drenched pussy to his mouth.

Felicia meanwhile fed my come diluted in her copious juices to her boyfriend.

The girls did not fuck the boys. They had them come on their own chests and stomachs and rubbed the come into their skin. Each girl finally showered with her boyfriend.

"Bill, can we join Pat and Beth's date night?" asked Felicia on the next day.

"What's Pat and Beth's date night?" asked Bill.

"Every weekend, they swap boyfriends and go out on a soft date," she said. "After the date, they swap back, and each has sex with her own boyfriend in the same room."

"You mean you'll go out with Nick and Bob and I'll go out with Beth and Pat?" he asked.

"Yes," she said.

"What goes on on those dates?" he asked.

"It's mostly teasing, so orgasms are not allowed," she said. "It's making out and petting. Cock sucking's allowed although pussy licking isn't. A girl can't take off her panties or have direct pussy contact."

"You mean Pat sucks Nick's cock regularly?" he asked.

"Yes, she's been doing it every week for quite a while," she said.

"So, that's why she wanted to give him that triple blowjob and Beth didn't mind," he said.

"Yes," she said.

"Are you sure you are okay with that?" he asked.

"I am okay with it, but you have to know though that allowing something doesn't guarantee it," she said.

“What do you mean?” he asked.

“The whole idea’s to avoid taking your date for granted,” she said. “You have to seduce her. If you don’t, you may not even get a first kiss. If you seduce her well, you may have a lot of fun. Are you up for that?”

“We can give it a try,” he said.

“Beth’s a cock tease,” she said. “While Pat stuffs Nick’s big cock down her throat, Beth teases Bob so much he can’t last when he gets Pat back. He ends up watching Pat suck Beth’s pussy juices off Nick’s big cock. Be careful!”

“Oh, so she needs someone to tame her,” he said.

“If you use violence, I won’t visit you in jail or see you if and when you get out,” she warned.

“I am not going to rape her,” he said.

“You need to use your charms,” she said. “If you can’t, you don’t deserve her.”

“Don’t worry,” he said. “I can handle my own.”

“I don’t know about Pat,” she said. “Nick has her wrapped around his little finger and her lips wrapped around his big cock. He actually has us all like that. You are on your own with her.”

“I am a big boy,” he said.

“Good luck,” she said.

“Thanks,” he said.

“I am going to broach the subject with Pat and Beth and see what happens,” she said. “I’ll let you know.”

“I don’t think they’ll say no to it,” he said. “They’ve already invited you to suck Nick’s cock with them.”

“That’s different, but I hope you are right,” she said.

Felicia met Pat and Beth on the following day.

“Bill and I want to join your date swapping club,” said Felicia.

“Does he know how much time you’d spend on your knees stuffing Nick’s big cock down your throat?” said Pat.

“I don’t think so,” said Felicia.

“You are a good cocksucker,” said Beth. “I don’t think Nick would mind.”

“I am sure he’ll feel no pain stuffing his big cock down my throat,” said Felicia. “What do you think about Bill?”

“I can handle him,” said Beth.

“He’ll be going out with you too, Pat,” said Felicia.

“I can handle him too,” said Pat. “Even Bob doesn’t get the kind of cock sucking I reserve to Nick.”

“I bet he can’t handle it,” giggled Felicia.

“That’s true, but that isn’t the reason,” smiled Pat.

“Do you know the rules?” asked Beth.

“I do,” said Felicia. “Pat told me all about them. I am looking forward to watching Nick fuck you.”

“You’ll be licking her pussy juices and his come off his big cock,” said Pat.

“I am looking forward to that too,” said Felicia. “I’d lick poison off Nick’s delicious cock.”

“Beth’s pussy juices aren’t that bad,” said Pat. “I like licking them off Nick’s big cock.”

“We’ll watch Bill fuck you too,” said Beth.

“Don’t hold your breath,” said Felicia. “I’d rather suck Nick’s big juicy cock instead.”

“Why are you with him then?” asked Beth.

“Because the sky doesn’t rain guys like Nick,” said Felicia.

“Are you trying to steal my boyfriend away?” asked Beth.

“If you let me,” smiled Felicia.

“I never will,” said Beth.

“Aren’t you worried that your boyfriend may catch on how much you like another guy’s big cock?” asked Beth.

“What would he do about it?” she asked. “Dump me? I wouldn’t fight him.”

“Bob knows how much I love Nick’s big cock and knows that he can’t do anything about it,” said Pat.

“We’ll get to give Nick more triple blowjobs,” said Felicia.

“He can’t come on our faces and in our mouths though,” said Pat.

“He can, but he wouldn’t,” smiled Felicia.

“The two of you are sluts,” chided Beth.

“Like you wouldn’t be if you were in our shoes,” said Felicia.

“I am glad I am not,” smiled Beth.

“Can’t we have our own secret trysts so Nick can shoot his come on our faces and in our mouths?” asked Felicia.

“That would be cheating,” said Beth.

“I wouldn’t mind,” said Felicia. “They know he’s already done that, so what if he did it again secretly?”

“Are you okay with that too, Pat?” asked Beth.

“Sure,” said Beth.

“Aren’t you ashamed that you are letting me know how much you crave my boyfriend’s big cock?” asked Beth.

“Not at all,” said Felicia. “I am a hot girl. I was born to love cock, and your boyfriend has a gorgeous one.”

“Girls who deny that are lying bitches,” said Pat.

“Let me talk to Nick,” said Beth. “This must be an offer very hard to turn down for him.”

“He may finally get his three-hour triple blowjob,” smiled Felicia.

“He’d be excited that he wouldn’t need to be twenty again for that,” smiled Pat.

“Felicia and Bill want to join our dating club,” Beth told me that evening. “What do you think?”

“I am okay with it if you are,” I said.

“I am okay with it, and I am sure you wouldn’t mind having Felicia’s lips wrap around your big cock once every two weeks,” she said.

“Is Bob okay with that?” I asked.

“We don’t know yet, but I can’t see why he wouldn’t be,” she said.

“That’s right,” I said.

“There is another thing I wanted to tell you,” she said.

“Go ahead,” I said.

“Your slut cocksuckers want the four of us to meet secretly so they and I can give you triple blowjobs behind their boyfriends’ backs,” she said. “Are you okay with that?”

“Of course I am okay with it if you are, but we need to be careful,” I said.

“We all know that,” she said.

“Let’s do it,” I said.

“You may get your three-hour triple blowjob after all,” she said.

“That would be great,” I said.

“Felicia’s dying to get your big cock back down her throat,” she said.

“She’s a hot slut, isn’t she?” I said.

“She sure is,” she said.

“Why don’t we get it up your horny ass now?” I said.

“That’s a great idea,” she said.

“Why don’t I fuck you in the ass right before the triple blowjob?” I said.

“You want them to taste my ass on your big cock?” she smiled.

“Why not?” I said.

“You are so bad,” she smiled.

“After they suck it thoroughly, we’d let them know that it had been up your ass,” I said.

“To rub it in?” she smiled.

“I just want them to know why it tastes especially delicious,” I smiled.

“Yeah, right,” she said.

“You’ll see,” I said.

“Felicia loved Nick’s big cock so much she and Bill want to join our date nights,” Pat said to Bob.

“Are you okay with that?” he teased. “You’d get less time sucking it?”

“I know, but she’s my best friend,” she said. “I have to help her out.”

“You’ll get to go out with her boyfriend for it too,” he said.

“We can’t leave him alone,” she said. “You’d go out with her once every two weeks too, but you’d see her suck Nick’s big cock with me weekly. Are you okay with that?”

“Why is Nick the only one who has a cock to be sucked?” he asked.

“It’s easy,” she said. “He can last. If we suck your cocks, you’ll be sitting around, watching him fuck us.”

“Okay, so, he’s doing us a favor,” he said.

“The girls are doing you a favor,” she said. “Would you like to watch him fuck me? We can arrange that?”

“I’ll settle for watching you suck him,” he said.

“You’ll get to watch Felicia suck him too,” she said. “She’s disappointed she can’t swallow his come though.”

“Are you disappointed about that too?” he asked.

“I got over it,” she said. “Anyway, are you okay with including them in our date nights?”

“Sure,” he said.

“This Saturday, she’ll go out with Nick, and I’ll go out with Bill,” she said.

“Are you going to be sucking his cock too?” he asked.

“I doubt it,” she said. “There is no room for it. My heart and mouth have been taken by Nick’s gorgeous cock.”

“They are apparently not the only heart and mouth taken that way,” he said.

“He has a big adorable cock, doesn’t he?” she said. “Don’t you agree that it’s gorgeous?”

“I guess,” he said.

“You guess, and I know for sure,” she said.

On Saturday, Felicia called me.

“If you want an early double blowjob, come half an hour early,” she said to me.

“I’ll be there although I try never to come early,” I said.

When I arrived a little more than half an hour early, Felicia let me in, wearing hot pants and a skimpy halter top. Pat looked ready to go out. Each gave me a hot kiss.

“I have to be ready,” smiled Pat as I felt up Felicia’s ass. “I’ll suck your big juicy cock until Bill picks me up.”

Pat knelt down and unzipped me while I massaged Felicia’s juicy pussy through her shorts.

Felicia led me to the sofa, and Pat followed. They knelt down, and the blowjob started.

We all had a great time for over half an hour, and then the doorbell rang.

“It’s my boyfriend,” smiled Felicia, zipping me up as Pat went inside to touch her lipstick.

Felicia let Bill in and gave him a big kiss.

“Your date’s finishing up,” said Felicia, leading Bill inside. “I take my date more seriously although I can still taste Nick’s delicious cock on my tongue.”

“You haven’t started getting ready because you take it seriously?” he said.

“I can’t decide,” she smiled.

“Hi, Nick,” he greeted.

“Hey, Bill,” I said. “Your girlfriend has a fantastic ass, and she’s now using it to tease me.”

"I am now using my tits to tease you," teased Felicia.

"I am an ass man," I said. "I notice your luscious ass more even when it faces the other way."

"You'll be able to feel it up all you want on our date," she said.

"Hasn't our date officially started?" I said. "Come here, and let me feel it up a little."

"You want to feel it up right in front of my boyfriend?" she teased as she walked to me.

"Do you mind?" I asked him as I held her hips.

"Go ahead," he said.

"Thank you," I said, squeezing her ass. "Your girlfriend's ass is too hot for me to wait until you leave."

"That's okay," he said.

"It feels so good in my hands," I said, freely fondling her ass.

"Your hands feel so good on it," she moaned. "You'll make me late, but this is no complaint."

"I love your ass, you hot slut," I said.

"You know how to make a girl wet," she moaned.

"Your boyfriend will have a big mess to clean up later tonight," I said.

"I hope he can handle that," she teased.

"If he can't, bring your juicy pussy back to me," I said. "I'd take good care of it."

"I can handle it," he said.

"Thanks for relieving me of that," I teased.

"Anytime," he said.

Felicia moved closer to me, and I laid the side of my head on her pussy, looking at her boyfriend.

"What's going on here?" asked Pat. "Are you watching Nick feel up your slut girlfriend? Do you enjoy that?"

"I do," moaned Felicia.

"You are a slut," chided Pat.

"Nick called me a hot slut," moaned Felicia. "I prefer that."

Bill blushed and got up. He gave Pat red roses.

"Thank you," smiled Pat. "That's so sweet."

Pat took the roses and put them in a vase. As she came back, I audibly inhaled the aroma of Felicia's pussy. I then took her pussy in my mouth through her hot pants and gave it a sucking kiss.

"I love the aroma and taste of your juicy pussy," I said to Felicia.

"Thank you," she moaned. "You are the one who made it so juicy and fragrant."

"I may be the one who made it wet, but I am not the one who made it delicious," I said, squeezing her hot pussy.

"This feels so good," she moaned. "Are you trying to make me forget about sucking your big juicy cock?"

"You shouldn't just like I can't forget about your luscious ass," I said, massaging her pussy and feeling up her ass. "We can even find positions for me to play with your hot ass while you suck my big cock."

"I think I'd love that," she moaned.

“I know you would, you cock-craving slut,” I said.

“Let me sit on your big cock, which I crave,” she moaned, turning around. “Is it so big and hard for me, baby?”

“You’ll soon find out,” I said as she sat in my lap, pushing her ass crack against my boner.

“I already have,” she moaned, grinding her ass into my hard cock. “It’s so big and hard.”

“It’s always big and hard for you, baby,” I said as I cupped her tits and squeezed them. “I love your big tits too.”

“I thought you were an ass man,” she moaned as I slipped my hand down her halter top and pinched a nipple.

“Has anybody else ever missed a chance to play with your fine tits?” I asked.

“I don’t think so,” she moaned.

“I don’t want to be the exception,” I said. “I want to fuck them too.”

“I’d love that, lover,” she moaned. “I want to wrap them around your big cock.”

“You will, you hot slut,” I said.

“Your big cock feels so good against me I am sure you can fuck me with it if you want even though it isn’t allowed,” she moaned as she leaned forward and ground her ass crack and pussy into my boner.

“You have to be a good girl for me to fuck you, and right now you are a cock-craving slut,” I teased.

“I’ll try to be a good girl, but that isn’t easy while you talk dirty to me,” she moaned.

“You like to be told what a filthy slut you are, you sexy bitch?” I teased.

“You are the only one who can get away with that,” she moaned. “Even my boyfriend can’t get away with it.”

“Maybe that’s because you want to be *my* dirty bitch?” I teased.

“I am sure it is,” she moaned. “A big delicious cock has its privileges.”

“You know that I love your hot ass,” I said. “If you are a very good girl, I may fuck it with my big cock.”

“I don’t want you to tear my delicate little asshole with your big fat cock,” she said. “I didn’t even let guys with smaller cocks touch my tiny asshole.”

“Do you know why?” I said. “You are a big whore, Felicia. Your little asshole deserves to be fucked with a big fat cock like mine. It would have been an insult to you and to it to let it get fucked with tiny cocks.”

“You think so?” she moaned.

“Of course, baby,” I said. “A big whore needs a big cock, and you are a big whore.”

“Thanks, lover, but wouldn’t your big powerful cock tear and ruin my little asshole forever?” she said.

“You don’t know me if you think I’d tear and ruin a sweet little thing that I love so much,” I said.

“Is ass fucking even allowed?” Felicia asked Pat. “I don’t think the rules say anything about it.”

“If you want Nick’s fat cock shoved balls deep up your slutty ass, be my guest,” said Pat.

“He’d actually be my guest,” teased Felicia. “Bill, would you get mad at me if I let Nick shove his big fat cock all the way up my tight delicate asshole?”

“Knock yourself out if you want, but, if he’s as big as you make me believe, you’ll hurt yourself,” said Bill.

“He’s that big and then some,” said Pat. “He can even ruin her pussy.”

“Is that why Beth’s always complaining?” teased Felicia.

“Beth’s a big whore,” said Pat. “I bet he’s made her so loose she can give birth without labor.”

“Bill, they are obviously exaggerating,” I said. “I may be smaller than you.”

“I’ve seen, held and sucked both cocks,” said Felicia. “Tonight, we’ll all see them too. Nick’s definitely bigger, and he can sure ruin my little pussy and tiny asshole, so I am in a very delicate situation.”

“Don’t worry, baby,” I said. “Your little pussy wouldn’t lead you astray.”

“I hope so,” she said. “It’s so horny tonight. If it can’t lead me astray, nothing can.”

“Let’s go, Bill,” said Pat. “Your slut girlfriend and her horny date are making me so wet.”

“I am so wet my shorts are likely to smell of pussy juices forever, but you are giving your date an incentive not to leave,” teased Felicia.

“If your boyfriend and I don’t leave right now, I’ll pull you off Nick’s big cock and shove it down my throat,” said Pat. “How is that for an incentive?”

“Now, you are talking,” giggled Felicia.

“See you later, guys,” said Bill, offering his arm to Pat.

“Have a good date,” I said.

“Let me get ready,” said Felicia, going to her room.

Pat and Bill left, and she closed the door.

“Did it turn you on to watch your friend feel up your slut girlfriend’s ass like it did to me?” asked Pat.

“Maybe not as much as it turned you on, but it did a little,” he said, blushing. “She’s never like that.”

“Nick’s an ass man,” she said. “He knows how to feel up a girl’s ass. She’s going to love that. If he wants her horny ass, it’s his. She’ll be so wet when he returns her to you.”

“I guess,” he said.

“Trust me on that,” she said. “I know.”

“Okay,” he said.

“Did you wish you were feeling up my ass like that and having me rub it on your hard cock?” she teased.

“Yes,” he said shyly.

“I also wished he was doing that to me,” she said. “He makes a horny girl’s ass come alive.”

“I see,” he said.

“Are you planning to show me as much fun, or should I regret swapping with her?” she said.

“I’ll show you a good time,” he said, blushing.

“You better,” she smiled. “Bob’s used to receiving me soaked after each date. Nick has already made Felicia soaked. Were you able to smell her pussy?”

“Yes,” he said.

“She’s a cock-teasing slut,” she said. “Does she tease you like that?”

“She’s a tease but never like that,” he said.

“Nick will have a field day with her,” she said. “He can handle teasing like you can’t believe. You saw that.”

“Yes,” he said.

“Can you handle teasing like that?” she asked.

“I don’t know,” he said. “I’ve never tried that level of teasing.”

“Don’t worry,” she said. “I’ll tease you tonight. I’ll show you that I am good too.”

“You don’t have to,” he said. “I am not into teasing that much.”

“It’s what these dates are all about, isn’t it?” she said.

“I guess,” he said.

“I am wet too,” she said. “I am not as wet as your girlfriend, but Nick has given you a head start. Don’t lose it.”

“I don’t need Nick’s help to show my date a good time,” he said.

“I like that,” she smiled. “Nick has before returned me my juices running halfway down my legs. He’s a master in dirty talking. I just want you to know what you are up against.”

“I’ll do my best,” he said.

“Do you know what the most important thing is?” she asked.

“What?” he asked.

“We need to have as much fun as we can,” she smiled.

“Of course,” he said.

“We know that Nick and Felicia are already having a blast,” she said. “We won’t let them be the only ones.”

“Of course not,” he said.

Meanwhile, Felicia finished getting ready and came back.

“I am ready,” she smiled.

She twirled for me to show me what she was wearing. She had touched up her makeup. She looked so hot. She was wearing her butt plug and high heels.

“You sure are,” I smiled as she knelt before me.

“Are you?” she smiled.

“Why don’t you find out?” I said.

“I am so excited I finally have your amazing cock all to myself,” she said as she worked on my pants.

“You think you can handle it alone?” I teased as she rid me of my pants and underwear.

“If you take it easy on me,” she said. “You know I am going back to my boyfriend tonight.”

“You’ll go back to him with a full big come load deep in your pussy in addition to the one up your well-fucked ass,” I said as she stroked my hard cock slowly. “Do you think he’d like that?”

“He’s been eating half a load out of my pussy for a while,” she said. “It’s time he upgraded to the full load.”

“You think he wouldn’t suspect a thing?” I said as she showered my cock with kisses.

“Not after all the teasing he’s seen with his own eyes,” she said.

“Tonight you are going to get a big come load in every hole, aren’t you?” I said.

“Oh, yes,” she hissed. “I want to be full of your hot sticky come.”

“You will, my dirty whore,” I said. “Suck my big cock, baby. Show it you are its faithful whore.”

“It doesn’t know that yet?” she teased, brushing my cock over her face.

“Of course it does, but it enjoys watching you show it time after time,” I said.

“I enjoy doing that too,” she said.

“Suck it, you hot cocksucker,” I said.

She sucked my cock and deep throat it for an hour before I shot a big come load against the back of her throat. She swirled it with her tongue, tasting every gooey bit, before she swallowed it all.

“Lie in my bed while I help you recuperate,” she said, pulling me inside by the hand.

She mounted me in the sixty-nine position and proceeded to revive my cock. Meanwhile, I ate her pussy to two orgasms while working the butt plug in and out of her ass. Her pussy was so soaked she had her first orgasm within a minute. I popped the butt plug out of her ass and ate and probed her loose but playful asshole to another orgasm.

“Relax, and enjoy,” she smiled as she lubed my hard cock.

She let me fuck her tits for a few minutes. She refreshed the lube and mounted me in the anal cowgirl position. She slowly stuffed my hard cock all the way up her ass, moaning.

“Bill thinks your amazing cock would ruin my little asshole,” she smiled, rocking gently. “He doesn’t know it has already ruined it for any other cock.”

“A big cock’s supposed to ruin its whores’ fuck holes for other cocks,” I said.

“Your big cock has done that perfectly,” she moaned as I held her ass and helped her bounce.

“Get your hot ass fucked, baby,” I said. “Let the big cock it belongs to spoil it.”

“I am doing just that,” she moaned.

We changed positions many times as I fucked her ass royally before I filled it with come and plugged it.

She revived my cock while I cleaned up her drenched pussy and ate it to a few orgasms.

She got on all fours and waved her horny pussy and plugged ass at me. I aimed my cock at her pussy and fucked it to a few orgasms. I removed the butt plug from her ass and squeezed lube on her asshole. In the following hour, I fucked her ass silly. She was on her back, her ass plugged and her legs pulled over her head when I fucked her drenched pussy through a few orgasms and filled it with come. Her spasms and the pressure of the butt plug drained my balls and cock in her pussy. I gave her come-filled pussy a gentle kiss.

After we rested for a few minutes, she got up and licked and sucked my cock clean. I showered and gave her upper body a sponge bath, keeping her pussy area sticky as it was. My cock was hard by then.

“Your big cock wants more,” she said, kneeling before me.

She gave my cock a deep kiss, taking it down her throat.

“Keep your butt plug in,” I said. “Don’t wear your panties yet, but you can use them to wipe your pussy.”

“That’s a good idea,” she said.

We kissed and petted on our date. I teased her pussy and tugged the base of her butt plug. She was drenched with fresh and old juices when we finished our date, and so were her panties.

Just before we entered through the door, I licked her clit to near orgasm. She took the butt plug out of her ass and hid it in her purse, and we went in.

We were a couple of minutes early. She lay on the sofa and raised her legs. I hiked her skirt and laid a folded towel under her ass. I took my hard cock out and fucked her throat at an easy pace.

Pat and Bill arrived next to find Felicia on her back sucking my cock.

“It smells like a whorehouse here,” said Pat.

“Do you work part-time in one?” teased Felicia.

“No, but that’s how Nick makes me smell,” said Pat, kneeling next to me.

“Bill, you can’t miss how soaked I am,” said Felicia while Pat sucked my cock. “Take off my ruined panties and devour my gooey pussy while your date and I keep Nick company until his girlfriend arrives.”

“You are totally drenched,” said Bill, kneeling down.

“I’ve been leaking for hours,” said Felicia. “I bet everybody who saw me or smelled me thought I was a whore.”

“I had hotter time with you than I would with a high-priced whore,” I said.

“Whores can never have the kind of time I had with you either,” she said.

“You think he can suck you dry?” I said as he pulled her sticky panties off.

“He knows he isn’t the only one if he doesn’t,” she said.

“Can you take care of your slut girlfriend’s slimy pussy, or do you need help?” teased Pat.

“I can handle it,” he said.

“Don’t be shy,” she teased. “I am helping your girlfriend suck her date’s big cock. I can help you eat her pussy.”

“You are helping yourself, bitch, because you are starved for it,” said Felicia.

“That’s true,” smiled Pat.

“Good cocksuckers suck cock without talking,” I chided.

Felicia and Pat sucked my cock together while Bill dove between his girlfriend’s sticky thighs.

“Your girlfriend’s a juicy slut,” I said to him. “She’s so wet she needs to install a tap on her leaky pussy.”

“No way,” said Felicia. “If my boyfriend can’t handle my leaky pussy, he should ask for help.”

“I can handle it,” he said.

“Make me come, boyfriend,” she said. “Make me wash it all down your throat.”

“What’s going on here?” asked Beth a minute later.

“Bill’s cleaning up his slut girlfriend’s drenched pussy while she and her friend keep your boyfriend’s cock hard and warm for you,” I said.

“They can stop now,” she said. “I am here.”

“They could have stopped before, but they didn’t want to and neither did I,” I said. “Do you want to help them?”

“This is an awkward position,” she said.

“We can change positions after Felicia comes in her boyfriend’s eager mouth,” I said.

“You can lie down and eat my wet pussy,” said Pat to Bob. “It needs attention too.”

Pat hiked her skirt, exposing her panties. Bob lay down and pulled her sticky panty crotch to the side. She lowered her pussy to his mouth, and he went to work.

Beth was bent over from a standing position. It was easy for me to reach out and finger her leaky pussy and transfer juices to her tight asshole. She liked that and moaned on my cock.

Felicia soon came in Bill’s mouth. She rolled over into the doggy position.

“Fuck me, baby,” she told him.

Bill fucked Felicia while the three girls sucked my cock. Bob soon made Pat come in his mouth.

Pat rode Bob in the cowgirl position, and I fucked Beth in the donkey position while she and Felicia kissed lewdly, moaning into each other’s mouth.

“This is so wild,” said Bill.

“Don’t let it make you come early and send you to the sidelines,” I warned.

“Are you used to this?” he asked.

“You have to be used to it when you deal with cock-craving whores like the three sluts we have here,” I said.

Beth soon came, and Pat welcomed my glistening cock in her mouth to Bill’s surprise.

“I am used to this too,” I smiled.

“You are big,” he said. “No wonder they love your cock.”

“It isn’t only about the size,” gasped Felicia. “His cock’s beautiful and delicious.”

Pat moaned around my cock as she sucked it eagerly, and I thrust in her mouth.

It was Felicia’s turn to suck my cock when Beth came on it the next time. Felicia did eagerly.

“Every flavor of your big cock is delicious,” said Felicia when I took my cock out of her mouth.

Felicia came on Bill’s cock, and Beth came a third time on mine. Pat then came on Bob’s cock.

Beth soon rode me in the cowgirl position as I sat back on the couch.

“Fuck me while I lick Beth’s asshole,” said Pat as she dismounted Bob and knelt on all fours behind Beth.

“You are a dirty bitch,” I chided.

“I want to be close to your big cock even if by licking your girlfriend’s asshole,” said Pat.

“Why don’t you lick my balls instead?” I asked.

“I will too,” said Pat.

“Let’s watch,” Felicia said to Bill.

Felicia got down on all fours next to Pat and watched her lick my sticky cock and balls and Beth’s asshole. Bill knelt behind Felicia and fucked her. Beth came twice before Pat and Felicia did once each.

Bill and Bob pulled out and came in wads of tissues.

“Lick my pussy while I take my turn,” Felicia said to Bill.

Bill knelt down and proceeded to eat his girlfriend's drenched pussy while she licked my balls and cock and Beth's asshole. Pat sat back, and Bob ate her pussy.

Beth came twice, and I announced my orgasm.

"I am going to come deep in your hot pussy," I said.

Pat got off the sofa and knelt next to Felicia as Beth and I came, sending my come deep in her twitching pussy.

My come flooded Beth's pussy and leaked out. To Bill's shock, Pat and Felicia pounced on the base of my pulsing cock and licked up the overflowing come.

"They are licking your come out of her pussy," said Bill in disbelief.

"They don't want it to ruin the couch," I said.

"This is so crazy," he said.

"Not really," I said. "They've licked my come off each other's face, and they've licked her pussy juices off my cock. What's so crazy about licking the blended flavor off my cock or out of her pussy?"

Pat and Felicia licked most of my come off as Beth kept pushing it out. Finally my sticky cock came out, and they proceeded to suck it. Beth dismounted me and joined them.

My cock was soon hard. Bob and Bill knelt behind their girlfriends and fucked them while the three hot sluts worshipped my hard cock.

"Fuck me," said Beth finally.

Soon the three of us, boys, were on our knees side by side, fucking our girlfriends from behind.

Beth came four times by the time Pat and Felicia came twice each. Bob and Bill came and sat aside watching while I continued to fuck Beth's pussy and let Pat and Felicia suck her juices off my cock.

Beth came nearly twenty times before I shot my come on her asshole and ass. Pat and Felicia sucked my cock clean. I joined the guys and watched their girlfriends lick my come off Beth's asshole and ass cheeks.

"I've never thought I'd see girls doing that in person," said Bill.

"Those are not girls," I said. "They are hot sluts."

"I can't get away with calling my girlfriend a slut," he said.

"Of course not," I said. "You don't mean it the same way I do. I always say it as a compliment. You don't."

When the girls were done, they kissed lewdly. I got up and gave each a deep kiss.

The girls went to the shower while we, boys, pulled our clothes on.

"Did you have fun?" I asked Bill.

"I did but not as much as you did," he said. "How can you last forever?"

"Maybe my cock isn't as sensitive as yours, so I can keep the sensations under control," I said. "I am also used to being teased, so I don't let the girls get the best of me."

"You are so lucky," he said.

"We are all lucky," I said. "All our girlfriends are so hot."

"They all suck your cock but not ours," he said.

“That’s your fault, not mine,” I said. “You need to excite them about sucking your cock.”

“How do you do that?” he said.

“I don’t know,” I said. “You just do it. You were not able to persuade Pat to suck your cock?”

“No way,” he said. “She wanted proof that I wouldn’t come. Where do I come up with that?”

“She didn’t ask for that on our first date,” I said. “I asked her to suck it when we got into the car, and she did.”

“I can’t ask her to suck my cock just like that, and I am her boyfriend,” said Bob.

“Do you expect her to beg you to let her suck it?” I said. “You can’t blame her for not sucking it. Obviously, she needs to be soaked when you ask her to suck it. You also need to tell her that her lips are perfect for your cock.”

“I don’t dare say that,” said Bill.

“Me neither, not even to my girlfriend,” said Bob.

“You are nuts,” I said. “I can say that to your girlfriends while you watch.”

The girls came out from the bathroom dressed and ready to go.

“Pat, come here and let me kiss your sweet lips, which were perfectly made for sucking my big cock,” I said.

“You are so sweet, lover,” smiled Pat as she walked to me.

“I am not as sweet as they are,” I said. “That’s why I love to have them wrapped around my fat cock.”

She lowered her lips to mine, and we kissed deeply. I fondled her tits and ass too.

“Felicia, you hot slut, don’t think your sexy lips were not specially made for my big fat cock either,” I teased. “Bring them over here so I can kiss them.”

“You are bad, Nick,” smiled Felicia, coming over. “You are making my mouth water for your big juicy cock.”

“Your lips are juicier when your mouth waters,” I said. “That’s why my big cock and I love them.”

Felicia bent over and gave me a deep kiss. I also felt up her tits and ass.

“Beth, are you jealous?” I said. “Do you know that your hot lips were made for, or do I need to tell you?”

“I know, but I enjoy listening to you tell me,” smiled Beth.

“They were made exclusively for sucking my big cock, but I hope you don’t mind letting me kiss them,” I said.

“Of course not,” she said, walking to me.

Beth received a similar kiss and groping.

“Let’s take our hot sluts home,” I said, getting up.

Bob and Bill took Pat and Felicia home, and I did so for Beth.

“My boyfriend beat yours to eating a full come load out of his slut girlfriend’s slimy pussy,” bragged Felicia as soon as Bob and Bill left. “Nick filled every hole I have with his hot creamy come.”

“You are a lucky bitch thanks to me,” said Pat. “Bill naïvely ate it all out. I’ll do that next weekend.”

“Aren’t you surprised that our boyfriends let us suck Nick’s big cock and eat his creamy come while they watched without any complaint?” said Felicia.

“What can they do?” said Pat. “I told Bob that *he* introduced me to Nick amazing cock. I told him he couldn’t wean me off it and, if he tried, I’d do it behind his back.”

“I told Bill I’d agree if he wanted to participate in gangbangng a birthday girl,” said Felicia. “I didn’t think he’d accept just like that. Tonight, we were total whores for Nick, and they didn’t mind it one bit. Nick rubbed it in too.”

“I think we are lucky bitches, and we should be thankful,” said Pat.

“I do, and I am,” smiled Felicia. “We have the best of both worlds.”

On Tuesday afternoon, I fucked Pat and Felicia as usual and then some. I came in every hole they had, and they ate half my come out of each other’s holes.

Our first triple blowjob party happened on Thursday afternoon at Beth’s place. It lasted for three hours, and then I shot one of the biggest loads of my life in their mouths. I watched them pass my come around and gargle with it before each swallowed her fair share of it. I gave each a long deep kiss, starting with Beth. They sucked my cock clean and dry and kissed lewdly.

“That was the best blowjob of my life, you hot cocksuckers,” I smiled.

“This won’t be the only time we do it, will it?” said Felicia.

“Of course not,” I said. “I have to be nice to my sweet cocksuckers. Isn’t that right, Beth?”

“Sure,” said Beth.

On our next date night, I arrived one hour early.

Pat and Felicia sucked my cock together for half an hour. I then fucked Felicia’s pussy and ass while Pat got ready. I shot the first jet of come deep in Felicia’s twitching pussy for her boyfriend for later and drained the rest up her sucking rectum.

Pat was sucking my cock when her boyfriend arrived to pick Felicia up.

“I missed it,” Pat smiled at Bob.

“You are always getting your cock sucked,” he said.

“I can’t say no to sweet girls especially when they are good cocksuckers,” I said. “Besides, she lets me play with her hot ass all I want. Why should I not let her suck my big cock all she wants?”

“I guess you should,” he said.

Felicia soon came out.

“Your girlfriend’s a cock-sucking bitch,” she teased him.

“Miss Goody Two Shoes has never put a cock in her mouth,” teased Pat.

“I didn’t do that in front of my boyfriend when he picked you up,” said Felicia.

“That’s right,” said Pat. “You teased him silly letting Nick fondle your ass and rubbing it on his big cock.”

“I had to take it easy,” smiled Felicia. “It was his first time seeing me in action with another guy.”

“Enjoy your date, boyfriend,” said Pat.

“I’ll make sure he does,” teased Felicia.

“I am sure you’ll make sure *you* do,” said Pat.

Felicia pulled Bob to her and gave him a deep kiss, teasing Pat.

“Let’s go, baby,” said Felicia. “I am sure you’ll enjoy this more than you’ve ever enjoyed taking her out.”

Bob and Felicia left right away.

Pat deep throated my cock hungrily. I fucked her silly, and she fed Bob a full load of my come out of her pussy.

Later that night, Beth received my first come load in the folded deckchair position.

“Felicia, do you think you are slutty enough to eat my boyfriend’s come right out of my slimy pussy?” said Beth.

“Of course I am,” said Felicia. “I don’t know how you can doubt me.”

“I am more senior than her,” protested Pat. “I should do that. I’d even make you come in my mouth.”

“I’d do that too,” said Felicia.

“What do you think, Nick?” asked Beth. “Who should eat your come out of my juicy pussy?”

“I wouldn’t mind letting her do it if you shot your next come load straight in my mouth,” Felicia said to me.

“Would your boyfriend let you take my come straight in your mouth?” I asked.

“You would, Bill, wouldn’t you?” she asked.

“I prefer to have you eat it out of Beth’s pussy,” said Bill.

“I’d trade,” said Pat.

“You can’t,” I said. “It’s her idea. If you want to let her eat Beth’s pussy, you need to come up with your own.”

“Bill agreed,” said Felicia. “He just prefers that I eat Beth’s slimy pussy like I do.”

“Is that right, Bill?” I asked.

“Yes,” he said.

“Beth, you don’t mind if I come in Felicia’s mouth?” I asked.

“Not at all,” said Beth.

“Pat, eat Beth’s pussy,” I instructed as I sat down next to Beth. “Felicia, make me hard.”

Felicia knelt down and pounced on my sticky cock as Pat pounced on Beth’s gooey pussy.

“Bill, you can fuck your slut girlfriend while she sucks my big cock like the dirty whore she is,” I said.

“I may, but I can’t,” he smiled. “I am fucked out for a while.”

My cock was rock hard by the time Beth came in Pat’s mouth. Pat and Felicia kissed lewdly while I pulled Beth astride me. They licked my cock and balls and Beth’s asshole while she rode my cock more and more energetically.

Beth was gasping by the time I pushed my dripping cock into Felicia’s mouth.

“You can suck it with me, but he’ll come in my mouth,” Felicia said to Pat.

They sucked my cock together for a few minutes, and I shot my come against the back of Felicia's throat. She swirled it in her mouth, moaning, before she swallowed it and smacked her lips teasingly. She kissed Pat lewdly. I kissed them both deeply.

"How come you let Nick come in your mouth and you'd eat his come out of his girlfriend's pussy, but you'd never taste my come?" asked Bill while taking Felicia home.

"Baby, you have to understand what girls do out of rivalry," she said. "Do you remember how I let Nick fondle my ass and how I sat on his big cock and rubbed it into it last Saturday?"

"Yes," he said.

"I did it to tease you and Pat," she said. "Had you not been there, I wouldn't have done it. Do you understand?"

"You let him come in your mouth to tease Pat?" he asked.

"To tease Pat, you, her boyfriend and Nick's girlfriend," she said. "Do you understand now?"

"You mean you'd do crazy things just to tease others?" he said.

"What we do in front of others is for show," she said. "Have you ever seen Nick come in Beth's mouth?"

"She doesn't let me come in her mouth either," he said.

"Why would she do that?" she said. "To tease Nick?"

"Yeah?" he said.

"She knows that she can't tease Nick like that," she said. "She's better off having us eat her slimy pussy."

"I see," he said.

"Don't feel bad, baby," she said. "What we do and what you see has its own rules. You may not understand that, but we, girls, do. Those are the rules we play by. We don't expect boys to understand them. Do you understand?"

"A little," he said. "Why does Beth let Nick come in her pussy, but you don't let me come in yours?"

"What happens between a girl and her boyfriend abides by their own rules," she said. "They are different rules. Your and my rules are different from Beth and Nick's rules and from Pat and Bob's rules. Do you understand?"

"I guess," he said.

"Don't mix the rules," she said. "Everything has its own rules. You only need to understand my and your rules."

"Okay," he said.

On Tuesday, I fucked Pat and Felicia silly, coming in every hole they had. Each talked her boyfriend into eating her slimy pussy right after I left for Beth.

Beth's roommate was out, so she sat astride me on the sofa, my arms wrapped around her.

"Why don't we make Thursday's oral orgy a full orgy so I can fuck the three of you in every hole?" I said.

"I am sure you'd love that," she smiled.

"Would that threaten you?" I asked.

"No, but do you think your cocksuckers would do that?" she said. "It's serious cheating."

“My cocksuckers are total whores for me,” I said. “On my first date with Felicia, I fucked her silly and came in every hole she had before we went out on our date. You saw her feed Bill my come out of her pussy. Pat did too.”

“You’ve already fucked them both in every hole they had?” she asked.

“I’ve just done that too, and they are feeding my come to their boyfriends as we speak,” I said.

“You did that behind my back?” she said.

“The time wasn’t right to tell you,” I said. “What if I didn’t succeed? I wasn’t going to let you know about that.”

“You’ve just had a two-whore orgy, and you want to have a three-whore orgy on Thursday?” she asked.

“Yes,” I said.

“I’ll agree if and only if you can fuck me silly right now,” she said. “Show me that you can handle three sluts.”

“Do you want me to succeed or fail?” I said, rocking her on my boner.

“Of course I want my boyfriend to be a tireless stud,” she said.

“Put it in your pussy, you hot girlfriend,” I said.

We fucked for nearly four hours, and I came in all her holes, starting with her mouth.

“Congratulations, boyfriend,” she panted at the end. “You got your three whores.”

“Thank you, girlfriend,” I said, bringing my mouth to hers for a long deep kiss.

After all that fucking, I naturally slept very deeply.

“Girls, Beth has graciously agreed to turn this triple-blowjob party into a triple-hole triple-whore party,” I said when we met on Thursday for our weekly cock sucking fest.

“What do you mean?” asked Felicia.

“I mean that you all are fucked,” I smiled.

“In every hole?” she said.

“In every hole and then some, you dirty whore,” I said.

“Oh, thanks, Beth,” said Felicia, smiling, as she pulled Beth to her.

Felicia kissed Beth on the cheeks and on the mouth.

Pat thanked Beth as lavishly.

“This is the best news I heard in a very long time,” said Felicia.

“You are a cock-craving bitch,” I teased.

“Thanks to you, and I love it thanks to you,” she said.

“You’ll be their best friend forever,” I said to Beth.

“I deserve that,” she smiled.

“You sure do,” said Felicia.

“You are my sister from another mother,” said Pat.

“My come’s sure thicker than blood,” I teased. “I am so glad my cock brings good girls together.”

“Let’s take it out and thank it,” said Felicia, kneeling before me.

Pat knelt next to Felicia, and they rid me of my pants and underwear.

“I thought your ass was exit only,” Beth teased Pat.

“It is, but Nick’s an exception,” said Pat. “He has no limits.”

“A hot slut can’t say no to your boyfriend,” said Felicia.

“I guess I’ll be hearing you gasp yes a lot today,” teased Beth.

“You’ll be doing that too,” teased Felicia.

“Of course,” said Beth.

“We’ll start with the triple blowjob as usual, but it will be shorter,” I said. “After I come in your mouths, you’ll make me hard again, and I’ll fuck all your holes. You’ll eat my come out of Beth’s ass, and she’ll return the favor.”

“That will form a strong relationship between us,” said Felicia.

“We’ll find out if come’s really thicker than blood,” I said.

“It’s thicker than blood only for whores, and that’s what we are,” said Pat.

“We are going to have a ball,” said Felicia.

“You’ll have two full balls and one big cock,” I said.

“That’s right,” she said.

Beth let Pat and Felicia suck my hard cock together for a few minutes. She then knelt behind them and took their clothes off, exposing their plugged asses. They cooperated. She spread their asses, one and then the other, inspecting their stuffed assholes. She tugged the bases of their butt plugs.

“You are ready for my boyfriend’s big cock up your slutty asses, you whores,” she said.

“We always are,” said Felicia.

“You have nice assholes,” said Beth. “No wonder he fell in love with them and fucked them at first sight.”

“Thank you,” said Felicia.

Beth soon joined the cock sucking effort. My first come load was shared between their mouths. The next two come loads went up Beth’s ass. Pat ate out the first of them out and shared it with Felicia, who ate out the second one and shared it with her. Beth ate the next two come loads out of their asses, eating Felicia’s slimy ass first.

We had orgies twice a week in addition to the date night orgy. I had triple blowjobs three days a week. I freely shot my come in Pat and Felicia’s mouths on the date nights in front of their boyfriends. They swallowed my come to the last drop in addition to sucking it out of Beth’s pussy whenever they could.

“Your slut girlfriend’s hot ass was definitely made for cock,” I said to Bill, fondling Felicia’s ass freely on a date night. “Does she let you fuck it?”

“Of course not,” said Felicia. “Bill knows that my ass is exit only.”

“You need someone like me to show you that your luscious ass was meant to be a big cock freeway,” I said.

“You think my delicate little asshole can handle your big cock?” she moaned.

“I am sure it can handle my big cock going in and out at light speed,” I said. “That’s what it was made for.”

“Didn’t your mom tell you not to fuck bad girls in the ass?” she teased.

“She did, but you are a good girl,” I teased. “She wanted me to fuck good girls in every hole they had.”

“I am not sure your mom thinks so,” she said. “You are welcome to ask her.”

“What does *your* mom think?” I said.

“She must think I am a whore,” she said.

“That’s exactly what you are, isn’t it?” I teased.

“Yes, but she shouldn’t know that,” she said.

“What about you, Pat?” I said. “Does Bob know what your hot little ass was made for?”

“He knows it wasn’t made for his cock,” said Pat. “That’s all he needs to know about it.”

“Does he know it was made for mine?” I teased.

“No,” she said. “Was it?”

“I think so,” I said. “I am a genuine ass man. He isn’t.”

“My boyfriend would never let you fuck my ass,” she said. “You’d ruin it.”

“Why would he care if I ruined it for everybody else?” I said. “It isn’t like he uses it anyway.”

“He still doesn’t want a girlfriend with a ruined asshole,” she said. “Isn’t that right, Bob?”

“Yes,” said Bob.

“Bring it over here, and let me play with it anyway,” I said as I turned Felicia around, making her ass face me.

“You are greedy,” said Pat as she walked over to me. “One ass isn’t enough for you?”

“Of course it is, but I don’t think anyone can argue with that two hot asses are better than either alone,” I said.

Pat turned her ass toward me, and I used a hand to fondle each ass and tease its asshole. I massaged their assholes with my thumbs before I slid my thumbs inside and used them to ream out their assholes. They moaned and humped my thumbs. Their boyfriends were oblivious to what I did.

“Would it be okay if I kissed your sweet little assholes?” I said, making their assholes twitch.

“Do you really want to kiss our dirty assholes?” asked Felicia.

“Your assholes aren’t dirty,” I said. “I can see them. If they were dirty, I wouldn’t want to kiss them.”

“This is crazy, but, if you want to kiss my little asshole, go ahead,” she said.

“Don’t you lick Beth’s asshole all the time?” I said. “Do you find it dirty?”

“I find *myself* dirty when I do that,” she giggled.

“You should find yourself dirty when I kiss yours too,” I said. “What about you, Pat? May I kiss yours?”

“Nobody else has ever asked to do that, but I can’t say no to you,” said Pat. “You may kiss it all you want.”

“Guys, would you be okay if I kissed your girlfriends’ assholes?” I asked. “We don’t have a rule for that.”

“Go ahead,” said Bob. “I am not into that.”

“Me neither,” said Bill. “I wouldn’t mind if you did though.”

“Thanks, guys,” I said, popping my thumbs out of Pat and Felicia’s assholes.

The girls took my thumbs in their mouths. They sucked them thoroughly, and each moaned around my thumb as I gave her asshole a deep kiss, probing it with my tongue tip.

“That sure felt good,” said Felicia when I broke the kiss with her asshole. “How did it taste?”

“You have a delicious little asshole, you sexy bitch,” I said.

“Thank you,” she said.

“It feels good,” moaned Pat as I kissed her asshole.

“You have a luscious asshole too,” I said when I broke the kiss. “You should let me kiss it and toy with it often.”

“Thank you,” she said. “I will.”

“I’ll be kissing them a lot,” I said.

“We’d love it,” giggled Felicia.

“Especially if you do it while we suck your big cock,” said Pat.

“That’s right,” said Felicia. “That’s a great idea, Pat.”

From then on, it was customary for Bob and Bill to watch me eat their girlfriends’ assholes but never to orgasm. I often did that while having my cock sucked. I only fingered their assholes when their boyfriends could not see that.

WILD DATE NIGHTS

Our orgy and whore days and date nights continued until we all graduated. Just before our graduation, we proposed to our girlfriends within days of each other. Bob and Bill tried to persuade their fiancées to quit the date nights, but the girls would not hear of it.

“If you feel threatened by our date nights, you can’t be my future husband,” said Felicia.

“You are now my fiancée,” said Bill. “You shouldn’t be sucking Nick’s cock or swallowing his come.”

“You think I am too dirty to be your fiancée now?” she said.

“I didn’t say that,” he said. “I just mean that we should be monogamous.”

“Am I a tramp?” she said.

“Of course not,” he said.

“Bill, you proposed to me while I sucked Nick’s cock and swallowed his come,” she said. “If you think your wife can’t suck a friend’s big cock and swallow his hot come, you should find another wife. Is that what you think?”

“No,” he said. “I am sorry.”

“I’ll be faithful to you, but Nick’s special,” she said. “If that’s okay, you can’t bring it up ever again. If Beth can handle watching me with her fiancé, you can too.”

“I am okay with that,” he said.

Felicia told me, Pat and Beth all about what happened while I fucked her ass leisurely on Tuesday. She used her left hand to spread her ass, showing off her engagement ring.

“I am glad I’ll soon be fucking your hot married ass,” I said.

“I am gladder than you are,” she said. “I am not going to give up your big fat cock for any reason.”

On the following date night, Felicia stroked my hard cock with her left hand while sucking it.

“I am happy you still suck my big cock after getting engaged,” I said. “You’ll always be a great cocksucker.”

“I’ll continue to suck your big juicy cock and swallow your delicious creamy come indefinitely,” she said. “Did you think I’d abandon my friends after getting engaged or married? Your big cock’s one of my best friends ever.”

“The feeling’s mutual, my slutty cocksucker,” I said. “My cock and I love you so much, and I love your hot ass.”

“You’ll soon be kissing my married ass,” she said.

“I’ll happily kiss your married ass and stick my tongue up your luscious married asshole,” I said.

“That’s what friends are for,” she giggled. “Isn’t it?”

Bob tried the same trick with Pat.

“Of all people, you know that my relationship with Nick is very special,” she said. “Neither you nor Beth can stand now and ask us to stop. We all got engaged while we had that relationship.”

“It isn’t appropriate for married people to have that kind of relationship,” he complained.

“Do you think it’s appropriate for boyfriends and girlfriends to have that kind of relationship?” she asked.

“I don’t know,” he said.

“You should,” she said. “If it’s inappropriate for girlfriends and boyfriends, you are asking an inappropriate girl to be your wife. That’s wrong. If you think I am a slut, you should turn around and run.”

“I don’t think you are a slut,” he said.

“I suck my friend’s big cock and swallow his creamy come,” she said. “You don’t think that makes me a skank?”

“Of course not,” he said.

“If I am not a skank now, I won’t be a skank if and when I marry you,” she said. “Don’t be threatened. I won’t be Nick’s wife no matter how many miles of his cock I suck or how many gallons of his come I drink.”

“You can’t stop it?” he asked.

“I didn’t ask you to dump your friends, so don’t ask me to dump mine,” she said.

“Don’t let anybody know about it,” he said.

“This is between the six of us,” she said. “Felicia isn’t letting go of Nick either, and Beth’s okay with that.”

“Okay,” he said.

“Are you okay with it?” she asked. “I don’t want you to bring it up every once in a while and cause a fight.”

“I won’t do that,” he said.

“You think it’s okay for me to keep my relationship with Nick as it is?” she asked.

“Yes,” he said.

“We’ll continue to have date nights after we get married, so don’t take me for granted,” she said.

“That’s fine,” he said. “I won’t.”

He brought that up right after he ate my come out of her pussy on Tuesday. She told us about it while she spread her ass with both hands, and I fucked it at an easy pace.

“I guess I’ll be stuck with your sizzling ass for a long time,” I teased.

“Indefinitely,” she said. “I am addicted to it. That should teach you to keep your big cock under control.”

“I like it the way it is,” I said. “I love your ass too, more so when it becomes a married ass.”

“Thank you, baby,” she said.

“Your slut fiancée isn’t giving up my big cock either?” I said to Bob on our next date night while Pat sucked me.

“That has nothing to do with our engagement,” he said.

“That’s right,” she said. “Did you think you’d get rid of me when I got married?”

“Don’t tell me I am stuck with you for life,” I teased.

“I am afraid you are stuck with me for a very long time,” she said.

“You need to let me play with your hot ass and kiss your sweet asshole, or I’ll be skipping town soon,” I said.

“You can kiss my asshole and do to my ass whatever you want as long as I can play with this fat cock,” she said.

“That’s a small price to pay for your hot ass,” I said as I reached out and squeezed her bare ass.

“You are a special friend,” she said as I wet a finger in my mouth. “I am not giving you up for any reason.”

“So are you, Pat,” I said, reaching out for her asshole. “The feeling’s mutual.”

“You are a dirty boy too,” she moaned as I slowly pushed my finger into her asshole.

“I like your cute asshole,” I said, worming my finger up her ass. “I want to play with it. It’s so hot and tight.”

“Play with it, baby,” she moaned. “I like how you treat it.”

“Play with mine too,” said Felicia, presenting her ass to me.

“Do you think I am a dirty boy for doing that?” I said as I wet a finger of my other hand in Pat’s mouth.

“Yes,” hissed Felicia as I slid my finger into her ass. “You are the only dirty boy I like and let play with it.”

“You must be a dirty girl too,” I said. “Isn’t it a dirty girl who lets a dirty boy play with her tight little asshole?”

“I think so,” she moaned. “I love being a dirty girl for you.”

“Do you like having my finger in your little asshole?” I said.

“It makes me feel so dirty and slutty,” she moaned.

“You like that?” I said.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Do you like this too, Pat?” I asked.

“Yes,” hissed Pat. “It makes my pussy drip. Felicia and I are wanton sluts.”

From then on, Bob and Bill saw me probe their girlfriends' asses with my tongue and fingers, only using my drool for lube. They never made a comment. I used more fingers when they could not see. I never did that to Beth.

"Stick another finger up my ass," said Felicia once. "Stretch my little asshole wider."

"I want that too," said Pat.

They were soon bent over on either side of me as I used two fingers to ream out and fuck each asshole.

Beth knelt before me and proceeded to suck my cock.

"Will you marry me, Beth?" I proposed.

"What?" asked Beth in surprise. "I don't see a ring."

"Here is your ring," said Pat, extending her hand with an open diamond ring box.

Beth snatched the box away from Pat and inspected it. She took the ring out and pulled it on her ring finger.

"Yes," she looked up at me, smiling wide. "I thought you'd never ask."

"I was just waiting for my other cocksuckers to get engaged," I said. "I wanted them to be in good hands."

Beth hopped into my lap and kissed me deeply while I continued to finger fuck Pat and Felicia's asses.

"Are you their mom?" she asked, guiding my cock to her leaky pussy.

"I am their big brother with benefits," I said.

"Congratulations. Beth and Nick," said Pat and Felicia.

They turned around, hugged Beth and kissed her on the cheeks while humping my fingers.

"This is the craziest marriage proposal I've ever seen or heard of," said Bill.

"You need to congratulate them, baby," chided Felicia.

"He proposed while fingering your asses and having his future fiancée suck his cock," he said.

"He just wants us to know that he isn't getting married and leaving us behind," she said. "Isn't that right, Nick?"

"Yes, Felicia, baby," I said. "I am keeping your behinds."

"Congratulations, Beth and Nick," said Bob. "I am not sure how to shake your hands now."

"Don't be silly," I said. "You can hug Beth from behind, and I am only using two fingers on your hot girlfriend's tight little asshole. You can shake the rest of my hand."

Bob and Bill congratulated Beth and me, hugging her from behind as she bounced on my cock energetically and shaking my hand while I reamed out Pat's happy asshole.

"Thank you," gasped Beth.

"Thank you for lending me your lovely girlfriends' luscious asses for this momentous occasion," I said.

"You are welcome," said Bill. "I never thought they could be used for marriage proposals."

"You are still young, Bill," I teased. "You live and learn."

"Don't you think we should lick your new fiancée's asshole in this great occasion?" asked Felicia.

"Sure, after you suck my fingers," I said, popping my fingers out of their assholes.

Felicia and Pat were soon on their knees licking my balls and Beth's asshole as I spread her ass and bounced it.

Beth moved in with me, Bob moved in with Pat, and Felicia moved in with Bill.

Naturally after graduation, we could not get afternoons off to suck and fuck as easily as before. The girls started what they called in front of Bob and Bill their girls' night out, but it was really our orgy night. They used an hour of it in the middle to go out actually, but they spent the rest of it with me getting fucked silly after leaving work early.

"Why don't we all get married on the same day and at the same place and go on the same honeymoon?" I once suggested on one of our date nights. "If we can fuck together, we can surely get married together."

"We can get married at the same time and place, but we may prefer different honeymoon destinations," said Bill.

"The honeymoon destinations are for the brides to decide," said Felicia. "The grooms just say yes."

"You think we can agree on the same honeymoon destination?" asked Beth.

"It isn't like we are going out on our honeymoons tomorrow," said Felicia. "We have months to think about it."

"Regardless of all that, each bride will tell her groom where to take her," said Pat.

"That's right," said Beth.

"I am sure we'll find a place we all like," said Felicia.

"We need to work on the other arrangements," said Pat. "The honeymoon destination's the easiest of all."

"You think we can consummate our marriages in the same room?" said Beth.

"That would be crazy," smiled Felicia.

"Maybe we can do that," said Pat.

"We can do a date night right after the consummation," said Felicia.

"This is one more reason for having one honeymoon destination," said Beth.

"What do you think, boys?" asked Felicia.

"Didn't you say it was your decision?" said Bill.

"I did, and it is," she said. "You have the right to say yes though."

"Anything the three of you, hot sluts, agree to has to be wonderful," I said.

"Learn how to be nice," Felicia said to Bill, pointing at me.

"I did," smiled Bob. "I think it's a great idea."

"I agree too," said Bill.

The women finally decided to go to Vegas. We did not stop our date nights, and I continued to fuck them silly. Each bride had a maid of honor, her sister. Beth's was her sister, Lisa. There were no other brides' maids.

"I need a private word with my groom," Beth told Lisa.

Only the three brides were in the room when Lisa snuck me in.

“We are all wearing butt plugs,” said Beth. “We want to walk down the aisle with your come in our pussies.”

“Are you sure?” I said as she squatted and undid my pants.

“You think we don’t deserve that wedding gift from our stud?” teased Felicia.

They deep throated my cock for several minutes. When I was ready to come, they bent over, exposing their plugged asses and leaky pussies. I fucked each ass to an orgasm before I shot the first come jet deep in Pat’s pussy. The next two come jets went deep in Felicia’s pussy. I drained my balls in Beth’s pussy. They sucked my cock clean and pulled my underwear and pants up. I gave each a deep kiss. They thanked me profusely, and I snuck out.

My cock twitched as I watched them walk down the aisle one by one with my come in their pussies.

Everything went great. We had a great ceremony and a quick reception and left for Vegas.

The grooms took one car to the hotel, and the brides took another. We met in my and Beth’s suite.

“We’ve agreed that we’ll have a date night after the consummation of our marriages,” said Felicia. “Because this is a special night, we’ll have two date nights in one.”

“We’ll swap dates, come back and have sex with our spouses, swap dates again and come back for more marital sex,” said Pat. “That way each one of us gets to spend time with all the others of the opposite sex.”

“That should be about seven hours,” said Beth. “The one hour of consummation will be followed by a two-hour date followed by one hour of marital sex followed by a second two-hour date followed by one hour of marital sex.”

“That’s a great idea,” I said to Bob and Bill. “Can you get it up three times?”

“Sure,” they said.

“You need to get it up five times,” Felicia said to me. “Can you keep it up for seven hours?”

“I am sure I can count on the three of you,” I said. “You won’t let me down.”

“We won’t leave you down,” she said.

“Gentlemen, kindly get lost for half an hour so we can get ready,” said Beth.

When we returned, the brides were wearing their bridal gowns. We looked silly, as we were dressed casually.

“Let’s get started,” I said. “Brides, get down on your knees and suck your grooms’ cocks. Show us that you take some of your vows seriously—the vow about sucking your husbands’ cocks.”

“What about your vow to eat our pussies?” said Felicia. “Won’t you honor that?”

“We’ll eat your pussies after we fuck them unless they are too dry now,” I said.

“Mine’s soaked,” she said.

“Pat, is your pussy so dry it needs to be eaten right away?” I teased.

“My pussy’s so wet it needs to be eaten right away or it will drip all over the place,” said Pat.

“We are at a hotel,” I said. “You can drip all over the place all you want.”

“I insist on having my groom eat my pussy first,” said Felicia.

“Me too,” said Pat. “If Beth’s okay with sucking your cock first, that’s up to her.”

“Bill, baby, you are dressed casually, it doesn’t hurt you to lie on the floor so I can squat on your face,” said Felicia. “We are going to keep our bridal gowns on.”

“That’s a perfect position for me too,” said Pat.

“You are not going to eat your bride first?” asked Bob.

“She’ll squat like her friends, but I’ll feed her my big cock instead of her feeding me her juicy pussy,” I said.

Pat and Felicia had Bob and Bill lie back on the floor side by side a few feet apart. They squatted on their respective grooms’ faces.

“I am soaked, baby,” moaned Felicia. “Suck it all out, and make me gush more in your mouth.”

“Try to make me come first, Bob,” said Pat. “Let’s see if you are the better pussy eater.”

“Does the winner get a prize?” asked Beth as she squatted between them.

“The winner gets to fuck his bride first,” moaned Pat.

Pat and Felicia’s bridal gowns completely blocked their grooms’ view. Beth deep throated my throbbing cock eagerly. That soon developed into a triple blowjob, and I fucked all three throats. Bob and Bill did not have a clue.

“The winning slut goes out with me first,” I said, slapping Felicia’s face with my cock.

“Now, you are talking,” said Felicia.

They both ground their pussies into their grooms’ faces hard. Felicia seemed to work harder, and she won.

“We won,” cried Felicia. “We won.”

“You almost smothered your groom to death,” said Pat.

“The winner needs to work hardest,” said Felicia.

Beth bent over the couch. I kissed her pussy and asshole deeply before I stuffed her pussy with my cock. I vigorously fucked her leaky pussy from behind. Felicia and Pat rid their grooms of their pants and underwear and squatted on their cocks. Beth came four times by the time Pat and then Felicia came on their grooms’ cocks.

“I beat you in the second lap,” said Pat.

“I’ll have done the marathon a few times by the time you finish yours,” teased Beth.

“Let’s switch cocks and see who wins,” challenged Felicia.

“I didn’t marry Nick to switch cocks,” gasped Beth. “I am very comfortable with my stallion.”

“Your stallion’s riding you,” said Felicia. “You are his mare. We are the cowgirls here.”

“Riding apparently doesn’t work out for you as much as being ridden works out for me,” gasped Beth.

“Brides, shut up, and get fucked harder,” I said. “Grooms, move your asses, and fuck your brides harder.”

Beth came a few times, and Pat and Felicia announced their orgasms. Pat was first again.

“I am coming again,” gasped Pat.

“I am coming too,” announced Felicia several seconds later.

“I am coming,” grunted Bob.

“So am I,” said Bill.

Bob and Bill came with their brides. I came with Beth when she came next.

“Mrs. Callaby, I am filling your hot married pussy with come,” I announced.

“Give it all to me,” gasped Beth.

Beth’s twitching pussy drained my balls.

“Bill, are you ready to eat my juicy pussy again?” said Felicia.

“It’s full of come,” protested Bill.

“It’s your come, baby,” she said. “If you think it’s disgusting, you can’t shoot it in me.”

“It isn’t disgusting, but men don’t eat come,” he said.

“Men don’t suck cock, but they eat their come,” she said. “Didn’t you see Nick kiss us deeply with our mouths’ tasting of his come? You can taste your own come. Besides, you didn’t shoot a gallon of come into my pussy.”

“Do you want to see who comes in her husband’s mouth first again?” said Pat.

“The winner gets to eat Nick’s come out of my slimy pussy,” said Beth.

Felicia and Pat each used a hand to hold her come-filled pussy closed and another to hold the back of her gown up not to touch her husband’s sticky cock as she moved her slimy pussy from her husband’s cock to his mouth.

Beth did similarly when I withdrew from her come-filled pussy. She watched Pat and Felicia suck my cock clean and revive it. I fucked their throats before they came in their husbands’ mouths, washing their come down. Pat won that time and got to eat my come out of Beth’s pussy to orgasm.

“Gentlemen, you need to shower and do something else while we, ladies, get ready for our dates,” said Beth. “Once you are done, you need to leave. We need to be picked up out of our own suites. We’ll give you a call.”

We used Bill and Felicia’s suite to shower while the women used my and Beth’s to get ready.

When it was time, I knocked on the door, and Felicia opened the door for me, dressed skimpily.

“I’ve been waiting for this for a while,” she said as she pulled me inside and locked the door.

“You are a slut bride, Felicia,” I teased, feeling up her ass and tugging her butt plug. “You want me to fuck you in every hole and return you to your husband your pussy and ass full of my come on your wedding night?”

“Is that too much to ask for from the great guy who graciously had me given away to my groom in marriage in front of friends and family with my horny pussy sticky with his come?” she teased.

We kissed passionately for a couple of minutes while we made our way to the bed. She knelt down and deep throated my hard cock. I pulled her ass up and played with it, fucking it with the butt plug.

She lubed my cock and got on her hands and knees on the bed.

“Your cock and come were the first to go inside my mouth and pussy on my wedding day,” she said as I bent over her ass. “Now, fuck my married slutty ass for the first time on my wedding day.”

“With pleasure,” I said, kneeling behind her, after I gave each fuck hole a deep kiss, making her squirm.

“A girl needs to get fucked royally on her wedding day,” she said. “The three of us brides depend on you.”

“Don’t worry, my sexy bitch,” I said as I pushed my cock into her ass, making her moan. “You are fucked well.”

She came again and again as I fucked her horny ass in different positions for over an hour. I finally pumped her bowels full of sticky come. I gave her well-used asshole a deep kiss and plugged it.

She turned around right away and proceeded to revive me. I fucked her pussy in a few positions, starting with the missionary position. When I came deep in her pussy, she was in the missionary position as well. When I was done, I gave her well-fucked pussy a deep kiss. I kissed her on the lips before and after she sucked my cock clean.

She touched up her makeup and changed into something more conservative but without underwear, and we left. Felicia and I had sandwiches before we returned to meet the others.

Everybody arrived within a minute.

“I liked our first round so much I want to repeat it this time,” said Felicia. “What do you think, Pat?”

“Sure,” said Pat. “Our grooms know exactly what to do. We don’t have to teach them anything.”

Felicia popped the butt plug out of her ass about a second before her slimy pussy touched her husband’s lips.

The biggest difference from the first round was that Pat did not have any of my come in her pussy and Felicia had a lot of it. Everything else went almost exactly the same. Felicia beat Pat to orgasm by over a minute when she fed my come to her husband on their wedding day.

That time Bill and Bob saw their brides suck my cock, but they did not mind that. They did not resist when it was time to eat their come out of their brides’ slimy pussies either. Pat again got to eat my come out of Beth’s pussy.

“I am finally going to get fucked on my wedding day,” said Pat when she opened the door for me.

“I need to enjoy my sluts on my wedding day, don’t I?” I teased, squeezing her ass.

“You sure do,” she said. “Enjoy me all you can.”

“I will, baby,” I said.

We kissed deeply, and I had her suck her butt plug. She knelt down and sucked my cock at the door. She then used it to lead me to her bed. I similarly spent about an hour fucking her cock-hungry ass. I plugged it after I filled it with come. She revived me, and I fucked her drenched pussy and filled it with come.

She had already had dinner, so, after she fixed her makeup and changed, I took her to my suite, and we spent about fifteen minutes there making out before the others arrived. She made out with my cock for most of that time.

“We all know what to do,” said Felicia when everybody was there.

“This time you’ll have to eat Nick’s come out of my pussy,” said Beth. “You haven’t done that yet.”

“With pleasure,” said Felicia. “Pat has had more than her fair share of it.”

“I won it fair and square,” said Pat.

Pat came first as she fed my come to her groom. Felicia came first when they fed their grooms’ come to them.

“I won Nick’s come out of Beth’s pussy anyway,” said Felicia.

“You thought I’d give you something you don’t deserve?” teased Beth.

“I hoped you would,” smiled Felicia.

“Nick’s still ready to go,” said Pat, stroking my hard cock. “I think our husbands are done for the day.”

“That’s mine in private,” said Beth as Felicia ate her slimy pussy. “You’ve had private time with him. I haven’t.”

“We haven’t had private time with our husbands either,” said Pat. “You’ll get fucked silly in your private time, but we’ll just go to bed.”

“How is that my problem?” teased Beth.

“It isn’t,” said Pat.

“Bob and Bill, did you enjoy your wedding day?” I asked, thrusting in Pat’s throat.

“It was fun, but I am too tired to get up from here,” said Bill.

“I am in the same boat,” said Bob.

“I’ll gladly drag you by your feet to your suites,” I teased.

“You always know how to breathe new life into something,” laughed Bill. “I think I can move now.”

“Me too,” said Bob.

Beth soon came in Felicia’s mouth, and they all left. I kissed Pat and Felicia good night before they did.

“You’ve fucked your whores’ asses open,” said Beth when we were alone. “Are you ready to do that to your bride finally? She needs it bad.”

“Are you disappointed that I saved the best for last?” I teased, squeezing her ass.

“That depends on how good your best is, not to mention if it’s really your best,” she teased.

Needless to say, her ass got fucked for two hours before I filled it with come. We drifted to sleep right away.

We all had breakfast downstairs.

“For the rest of the week, why don’t we have swap date afternoons?” said Felicia. “We can then spend the evenings with our spouses.”

“We can have shopping mornings, date afternoons and marital evenings,” said Pat.

“Shops open at ten, so we can sleep in,” said Beth.

“Is two hours long enough?” said Felicia.

“We can shop and have lunch together, and our dates can start at one,” said Beth.

“One to five?” said Pat.

“Sure,” said Beth.

“Our men will be on their own for lunch,” said Felicia.

“They can have lunch together,” said Pat.

“Do you have any objections?” asked Felicia, looking at us, men.

“We only have marital time in the evenings?” asked Bob.

“And the mornings,” she said.

“You can bond with your friends in the late morning,” said Pat.

“I am okay with anything you decide,” I said.

“Bill?” asked Felicia.

“I am okay too,” said Bill.

“Don’t forget to pick me up at one,” said Beth.

“Okay,” he said.

“Pickup’s at one sharp,” said Felicia. “If someone’s late, he may spend the afternoon alone.”

“What would his intended date be doing?” asked Bill.

“Whatever she wants,” she said.

“Make sure you are ready half an hour before,” said Beth. “Guys are not allowed in the suites half an hour before the date so we can get ready.”

The three of us guys arrived at the same time. We waved to each other and knocked on the doors.

Pat instantly opened the door for me and pulled me inside.

She was naked. We kissed passionately as I fondled her tits and ass freely, fingering her holes.

“Take a quick tour of my slutty body before you take me to your suite,” she said, squeezing my boner. “I love having you fuck me in my honeymoon bed. I can’t wait to have you fuck me in my marital bed.”

“Do you know that this slutty behavior makes you a dirty girl?” I teased.

“Don’t you know that I love being a dirty girl for you?” she said, taking my hard cock out.

“Yes, and I strongly encourage that, you hot slut,” I said.

“I want you to come in all my holes,” she said. “I need your hot come in my mouth more than Bob does.”

“You’ll get it more than he does too,” I assured.

She was soon on her bed, her head hanging off the edge. I fucked her throat gently while fingering her leaky pussy. I popped the butt plug out of her ass and had her suck it. Needless to say, I spent half an hour fucking her in her bed in every hole and making her come several times.

She returned the butt plug to her ass and put on a sexy dress, and I took her to my suite, where I fucked her silly especially in her ass, and came in all her holes. I only plugged her ass as soon as I filled her horny pussy with come.

“I’ll only take it off when Bob’s ready to drink your come out of my happy slimy pussy,” she said.

“You are a good girl, Pat,” I said. “You make sure that your husband gets his fair share of your lover’s come.”

“I am a loving wife,” she smiled.

“You are a cheating whore,” I laughed.

“We both love it, don’t we?” she smiled.

“Yes,” I said.

“Don’t you feel bad about fucking your friend’s wife harder and better than her husband ever will?” she said.

“I think you and Felicia are sluts,” I said. “You need my big cock bad. As a good friend of the new family, I give it to you all you need it. I obviously can’t tell your husbands because they can’t handle how whorish you really are.”

“No wonder you are my husband’s best friend,” she said.

“Thank you,” I said.

Just before five, I walked my happy date back to her suite.

Naturally, Beth got fucked harder and longer that night despite that we went out together. Although I tried to take it easy on her, she begged for mercy a few times.

Each of Pat and Felicia had three afternoon dates with me, getting fucked silly.

Felicia made sure to feed my come to her husband before our Saturday evening flight back.

After the honeymoon, things got back to normal. We had our date nights and the girls had their nights out or rather our orgy nights. I also started to use three fingers on Felicia and Pat's assholes in front of their husbands.

"I want to fuck you in the ass in front of your husbands," I said a few weeks later on an orgy night.

"How are you going to do that?" asked Felicia.

"We agreed that I could do that when I turned twenty again, and they agreed," I said. "Besides, it's allowed."

"Are you going to turn twenty again?" she asked.

"We'll throw a twentieth birthday party for me," I said. "The attendees have to agree it's my twentieth birthday."

"You think that will work?" she asked.

"We can make it work," I said. "We will, because after that I'll be able to fuck you freely."

"Pat arranged your first twentieth birthday party," she said. "It's my turn now."

"We'll all help," said Beth.

"Of course," said Pat.

By the time my birthday approached, we forgot that conversation. At least, I did.

"Honey, do you know that the special birthday present Pat, Beth and I are giving Nick on his twentieth birthday this time around?" Felicia asked Bill after an orgy night.

Her pussy and ass were full of my come, and her ass was plugged.

"What are you giving him?" he asked.

"Do you remember what we gave him on his twentieth birthday last time?" she asked.

"The triple blowjob?" he asked.

"Yes," she said. "You have good memory."

"What are you giving him this time?" he asked.

"We have to give him something different," she said. "Triple blowjobs are great, but they are not new."

"What are you giving him?" he said. "A shirt, tie and perfume?"

"No," she said. "That's boring. It has to be sexy. Can't you guess?"

"No," he said. "What is it?"

"Come on," she said. "You know he loves our asses. We are giving him triple ass hurly-burly."

“What do you mean?” he asked.

“We’ll get our asses fucked royally,” she said.

“You can’t do that,” he protested. “You are married now.”

“As a matter of fact, we can,” she said. “Do you know why?”

“Why?” he said.

“First, we have no rules against anal sex, so it’s allowed,” she said. “Second, when he turned twenty last time, he said he’d fuck us up the ass when he turned twenty the next time, and you and Bob agreed. Do you remember that?”

“That was a joke,” he said. “Nobody can turn twenty more than once.”

“We’ve agreed that this is his twentieth birthday as much as his last one,” she said.

“Can’t you see how big his cock is?” he said. “He’d tear your asshole.”

“Didn’t you see that he’s been reaming out our assholes ever since we got engaged?” she said. “He’s been getting us ready for this. We are now ready and eager to take his big cock up the ass.”

“He’s been getting you ready for it right under our noses?” he said.

“You didn’t complain—not that you should have or could have,” she said. “It was perfectly allowed.”

“That’s degrading,” he said. “How can you let him do that to you?”

“I love how he treats me,” she said. “I know that I am going to love having him fuck my horny ass royally. Besides, he’s the only one who’s ever showed a great interest in my ass. He definitely deserves it.”

“Is he going to do that while we watch?” he asked.

“You are now our husbands,” she said. “We can’t ask you to leave. We don’t want to either. We want to show you that we can handle his fat cock deep in our delicate assholes and have a lot of fun with it.”

“I can’t believe you’d do that,” he said.

“I should have done it long ago,” she said. “You should support me and be proud of me. It’s a great achievement for me. You said it yourself. He has a big fat cock. It’s a feat to take it up the ass balls deep. Don’t you agree?”

“I do,” he said.

“Are you going to wish me luck when I bend over and offer my delicate asshole, which nobody else has ever touched, to his big fat cock?” she said.

“Yes,” he said.

“Remember that I’ll support you if you ever want to fuck ten girls together,” she said.

“I can’t fuck ten girls together,” he said.

“You sure can’t if you don’t try,” she said.

“Where can I find ten girls willing to let me fuck them together?” he said.

“There are tons of girls willing to do that,” she said. “You just need to look.”

“Yeah, right,” he said.

“I know one woman who wants you to eat her juicy pussy,” she said. “She’s so wet because you’ve agreed to let her give her slutty ass to your big-cocked friend. Are you ready to eat her soaked pussy?”

“Sure,” he said.

“Give me a minute to change and get ready,” she said.

A few minutes later, she fed him her come-filled pussy after she removed the butt plug from her come-filled ass.

“You must have guessed what we’ll be giving Nick for his twentieth birthday,” Pat said to Bob.

“How on earth could I guess it?” he said.

“You don’t know what your best friend wants most?” she said.

“What does he want most?” he said. “Is it the latest electronic gadget? A phone? A tablet?”

“No, silly,” she laughed. “He can easily buy those. He wants something money can’t buy if I say so myself.”

“What’s that?” he said.

“You don’t pay attention at all?” she teased.

“I must have missed it,” he said. “What is it?”

“He even said it explicitly once or twice,” she said.

“I have no idea,” he said.

“You don’t notice how much time he spends fondling, kissing, licking and fingering our asses?” she said.

“Of course I do,” he said. “What does that have to do with his birthday?”

“He wants our asses, silly,” she smiled. “That’s what we are giving him for his twentieth birthday.”

“What are you giving him?” he said, startled.

“We are giving him our asses,” she smiled. “We are giving him a triple ass fuck.”

“Are you crazy?” he said. “You are my wife. You can’t let him fuck you in the ass.”

“Of course I can—just like I can suck his big cock and swallow his sticky come,” she said. “Our date nights have nothing against anal play either. It isn’t vaginal penetration. Besides, you agreed that he could fuck me in the ass.”

“I agreed to that?” he said in disbelief. “When did I do that?”

“On his twentieth birthday the other time,” she said. “He said the next time he turned twenty he was going to fuck us in the ass, and we all agreed, including you.”

“That was a joke,” he said. “I don’t even remember it.”

“That doesn’t matter, honey,” she said. “What matters is that it’s his twentieth birthday again, and he’s going to fuck our asses royally after spending so much time fondling them and toying with them right in front of you.”

“You are going to go ahead with it?” he said.

“With your permission of course,” she said. “You are okay with it, aren’t you?”

“Wouldn’t that hurt you?” he said. “He’s too big for that.”

“Of course not,” she said. “He’s been using three fingers on my asshole ever since we got married. I am ready.”

“You’ve obviously made up your mind,” he said.

“Of course, baby,” she said. “He’s been so good to me. I am sure you don’t want your wife to be a bad woman. I have to be good to him. He’s your best friend too. You don’t mind, do you?”

“I guess not,” he said.

“Thanks, honey,” she said. She gave him a deep kiss. “My hot little ass wants the guy who appreciates it most.”

“Have fun,” he said.

“I will,” she smiled. “I am dying to show you that my tight little ass can handle his big cock. He’ll love it too.”

“You never let me fuck your ass,” he whined.

“I’ve always thought my ass wasn’t made for cock until Nick changed my mind,” she said. “Had it meant as much to you, you’d have found a way to change my mind too. I’d rather have you fuck my juicy pussy.”

“Okay,” he said.

“My pussy’s so excited that you’ll soon watch your friend fuck my ass,” she said. “Do you want to eat it now?”

“Sure,” he said.

He soon ate my come out of his wife’s happy pussy.

My birthday was on a Saturday, which was a date night. It was Felicia’s turn. I was picking her up at home. She was ready to go when she opened the door for me. She gave me a deep kiss, and groped my cock as I felt up her ass.

“Give me a minute,” she said. “I need to wear my butt plug,” she whispered. “Have a seat.”

“You can have the real thing,” I said.

“I know,” she said as I sat down. “I want to be ready for it.”

She returned in a minute and pulled me up to my feet.

“It’s your birthday,” she whispered, pulling me to her. “Are you ready to party with your horny married whore?”

“You know I am,” I said, squeezing her ass.

“Don’t touch my slutty ass yet,” she whispered. “I want you to sit down and let me sing for you.”

“Go ahead,” I smiled.

“Happy birthday to you,” she sang.

The voice echoed through the house, and all my friends came out singing. I laughed.

We partied for a few hours, and everybody left but the date night club members.

“Are you ready for your grand birthday present?” asked Felicia.

“Not another triple blowjob,” I groaned.

“We thought you loved that,” she pouted. “Didn’t you want us to suck your big fat cock for three hours?”

“Of course I did, and I do,” I said.

“Girls, are you ready?” she asked Pat and Beth.

“We are,” they said.

“Let’s do it,” she said.

The three of them climbed onto the sofa on their knees and hiked their dresses, exposing their dripping pussies and their plugged asses. Each butt plug had a red bow stuck to its base.

“How do you like this?” she said.

“What’s this?” I asked.

“Everybody else calls them three asses,” she teased.

“What should I do with them?” I said.

“Nick, it’s your twentieth birthday,” she said. “You get to fuck us in the ass. Didn’t you say you would?”

“Are you serious?” I asked, my cock twitching.

“Can’t you tell by how wet our pussies are?” she said. “Go ahead. Start with your wife’s ass so she won’t get mad at us for whoring our slutty asses to you. I am your hostess. I’ll let you keep the best for last.”

“Fuck my ass, Nick,” said Beth. “Show these sluts how a real ass should be fucked.”

“When you are done with your wife’s real ass, you can fuck our fake asses,” teased Felicia.

“I don’t fuck fake asses,” I said. “I’ll fuck my wife’s real ass to show you how I’ll fuck your real ones.”

“You are always so sweet,” she said.

“Bill, you are the host,” I said. “Will you spread my wife’s tight ass for me? That would help her asshole relax.”

“Don’t spread my ass too wide,” said Beth, looking at Bill. “I still want to be tight.”

Bill spread Beth’s ass tentatively, and I gently popped the butt plug out. I brought it to her mouth, and she sucked it eagerly to his shock. Meanwhile, I gave her gaping asshole a deep kiss, sticking my tongue deep inside it. She moaned over the butt plug and ground into my face.

“It’s okay, honey,” said Felicia. “We’ve washed our insides thoroughly.”

“Do you mean that you’ll suck my big cock when I take it out of her ass?” I teased.

“I’d love to do that,” she said.

Beth’s asshole was still open. I took the lube out of my pocket and squeezed lube inside it and around the rim. She winked with her asshole while I pushed my pants and underwear down, setting my rampant cock free.

“Are you ready, Beth?” I said as I squeezed lube on the head of my cock.

“Give it to me, baby,” she said.

“Watch it well, honey,” said Felicia as I pressed my cock head into Beth’s relaxed asshole. “This is how he’s going to skewer my little asshole too. I am almost as ready for it as she is.”

My cock head popped in. I held Beth’s hips and gently fed her the rest of my cock in short thrusts. She gasped and moaned softly, pushing back. She stiffened and came when my balls touched her dripping pussy.

“I am coming,” gasped Beth.

“You are kidding,” said Bill in disbelief.

Bob watched silently in disbelief.

“I am serious,” she gasped, shaking in orgasm.

Beth shook wildly as I held my hard cock in position. Her twitching asshole jerked back and forth on my cock.

“She came just for having you penetrate her butthole?” asked Bill as I fucked her ass gently as she recovered.

“Didn’t you know that many hot women had very horny assholes?” I said.

“I didn’t know that,” he said.

“Now, you do,” I said, picking up the pace.

“This is obviously not her first time getting fucked in the ass,” said Felicia as I fucked Beth’s ass vigorously.

“No way,” gasped Beth. “Nick has been fucking me up the ass since day one, and I’ve loved it ever since.”

“Why didn’t you tell us it was so hot?” said Felicia.

“You’d need someone like Nick to fuck your ass,” gasped Beth. “I wasn’t about to volunteer my boyfriend to fuck your slutty asses with his amazing cock.”

“That wouldn’t have hurt you more than it will when he fucks our asses tonight,” said Felicia.

“I guess I was more selfish then,” gasped Beth.

“You were a selfish bitch, but you’ll pay for that,” said Felicia. “We are going to catch up on what we missed.”

“Knock yourselves out,” smiled Beth. “There is so much of my husband’s big cock to go around.”

“Bill, Nick will be fucking my ass at every chance I get,” said Felicia. “I have a lot of catching up to do.”

“Okay,” shrugged Bill.

“Not really, girlfriend,” said Pat. “You’ll have to share. I need Nick’s big cock up my ass as much as you do.”

“Is your husband okay with that?” teased Felicia. “My husband is.”

“Bob, you are okay with that, aren’t you, honey?” asked Pat.

“Sure,” said Bob.

“He is,” said Pat.

“Don’t worry, Pat,” said Beth. “She’ll have to share because neither of us can handle him alone. He can easily fuck either of you out and render her out of commission or send her to the hospital.”

“Did you hear that, you selfish bitch?” said Pat.

“I did,” smiled Felicia. “Welcome to the club, bitch!”

“Thank you,” smiled Pat.

“You are welcome,” said Felicia. “Are you going to let him come deep up your horny ass? I am.”

“I am too,” said Pat. “You are a big slut, but I am not going to let you outdo me.”

“I’ll suck his slimy come out of your gaping asshole,” teased Felicia.

“I’ll do that to you too,” smiled Pat.

“You are disgusting,” teased Felicia.

“I know,” smiled Pat. “So are you.”

“Bob, I’ll enjoy having your dirty wife eat Nick’s slimy come out of my sloppy asshole,” teased Felicia.

“Guess what, Bill?” said Pat. “I’ll enjoy having your slut wife clean up my well-used ass with her tongue.”

“Girls, if you keep this up, I am not fucking either of you up the ass,” I warned. “This is so childish.”

“You don’t want us to eat your creamy come out of each other’s gooey ass?” said Felicia.

“I do but as friends, not as bickering bitches,” I said.

“We are friends, aren’t we, Pat?” she said.

“We are best friends,” smiled Pat. “Only best friends eat their lover’s come out of each other’s well-fucked ass.”

“That’s how I want you to be,” I said.

“Will you really eat his come out of her ass?” Bill asked Felicia.

“She’s going to do the same to me,” she said. “What’s the big deal?”

“You don’t find it disgusting?” he said.

“I find it dirty but definitely not disgusting,” she smiled. “You saw Beth suck her butt plug after he took it out of the depths of her ass. Our asses are clean. It isn’t as bad as you think.”

“It isn’t bad at all,” said Beth.

“That’s right,” said Felicia.

“I can’t believe that,” he said.

“The perversion of three sluts together is much greater than the sum of their individual perversion,” she said.

“It sure looks so,” said Bob. “I first noticed it when Pat met Beth. It’s now a lot more.”

“Now, you know why it’s hard for individual whores to compete with whorehouses,” I teased.

“Now, we have our own amateur whorehouse,” said Pat.

“Who wants to eat come out of an ass first,” I asked.

“Me,” said Pat. “I want to show you all that Felicia isn’t sluttier than me.”

“Go ahead, girlfriend, if you think that can help you,” smiled Felicia. “I won’t give up.”

“Me neither,” said Pat.

Beth soon came, and I drilled her twitching ass hard until she went limp.

Felicia sucked my sticky cock eagerly when I walked around the sofa and offered it to her.

After Beth’s next anal orgasm, Pat sucked my cock hungrily.

“It’s your turn now,” I said, slapping Pat’s face with my sticky cock.

“Bill, could you spread my ass for Nick?” she said, looking at Bill. “You’ve learned how to do it.”

“Don’t feel jealous, Bob,” said Felicia. “You’ll spread mine.”

Bill spread Pat’s ass, and I popped her butt plug out of her ass and into her mouth. She moaned around it while her asshole nibbled my tongue as I gave it a deep kiss.

“Are you ready, you hot slut?” I said after I squeezed lube in her asshole and on my cock head.

“I’ve never been readier,” she said, winking with her asshole. “I am so horny and wet. Please fuck my tight ass.”

My cock head slipped easily into Pat’s relaxed asshole, making her gasp. Her asshole squeezed my cock as I paused for a second. Her hot ass accepted the rest of my hard shaft in small installments accompanied with gasps.

“Bob, your lovely wife has an incredible ass,” I said when I was halfway in. “It’s so tight and sizzling hot.”

“You have an incredible cock too, Nick,” she gasped. “It’s so big, hard and filling. It feels so good in my ass.”

“Enjoy it, you hot dirty whore,” I said, feeding her ass more and more of my hard cock.

“Yes,” she hissed, stiffening when I was balls deep in. “I am coming. I am coming on your big wonderful cock.”

She shook wildly, and I let her shove her ass madly into the base of my cock until she relaxed.

“Did you know that your lovely wife had such a wild ass?” I said, gently thrusting the last inch of my cock.

“No,” said Bob as he watched his wife’s stretched asshole hollow slightly in and then bulge slightly out.

“I told you she had an incredible ass long ago,” I said. “I hope you believe me now.”

“Yes,” he said.

“Can you see how beautiful it is?” I said as I pulled my cock out until only the head was in.

He watched as my entire shaft slid slowly all the way in and then all the way out.

“Have you ever seen her little asshole look so beautiful and lustful?” I asked.

“I don’t think so,” he said.

“Tell him why, Pat,” I said.

“Honey, it’s because my horny asshole was made for Nick’s incredible cock,” moaned Pat.

“Do you remember the first time we saw your lovely wife before you ever met her or dated her?” I said. “I told you her ass was made for cock. You thought she was too nice to do that. You can’t deny it now, can you?”

“No,” he said as I picked up the pace.

“You’ve wanted my ass even before I met Bob?” she gasped.

“Sure,” I said. “I’ve always appreciated hot asses. There is a picture of me as a baby, staring at a woman’s ass.”

“You are a born pervert,” she laughed. “I didn’t know my ass was made for cock. I am glad I saved it for you.”

“Me too,” I said.

“He’s always been like that,” said Bill. “He told me the same thing about Felicia’s ass.”

“I think you won’t believe me until you see my big cock balls deep up her sizzling ass, her cute asshole stretched wide around the fat base of my hard cock and twitching wildly in a hard orgasm,” I said.

“After what I’ve just seen, I think you are likely to be right,” he said. “What I mean is that you were just lucky.”

“You’d still think that I got lucky with three incredible asses?” I said, fucking Pat’s ass harder.

“You think all women’s asses were made for cock,” he said.

“You know I think a lot of them were made for kicking,” I said.

“That’s true,” he laughed.

“I am so happy my ass is yours to do with it whatever you want as long as you don’t kick it,” said Felicia.

“Me too, baby,” I said as I reached out and squeezed her ass.

“Honey, these depraved sex games strengthen our trust, love and marriage,” said Pat to Bob, fucking back.

“They do?” he said.

“You can watch me suck Nick’s big cock, swallow his come, and take his fat cock deep in my ass, but you are secure in our relationship,” she said. “You don’t think I don’t love you or I’d leave you and run away with him.”

“That’s right,” he said.

“You wouldn’t have felt the same way had you seen Nick do this to me a week into our relationship,” she said.

“I guess not,” he said.

“Maybe by his next birthday, you and Bill can trust us enough to be comfortable and not feel jealous to watch Nick fuck our horny pussies and flood them with thick sticky come,” said Felicia.

“I don’t know about that,” he said.

“Pat, do you know what the ultimate trust is?” said Felicia.

“What?” asked Pat.

“It’s when our husbands trust us enough not to feel threatened if Nick fucks our slutty pussies and floods them with his potent come on our most fertile time of the month,” said Felicia.

“He might get us pregnant,” said Pat.

“That’s the point, silly,” said Felicia.

“Why would I raise Nick’s kid?” said Bill as I fucked Pat’s ass at an easy pace, following the conversation.

“You see, honey?” said Felicia. “That’s your ego talking. Your ego’s stronger than your love. You’d be raising your wife’s kid regardless of his father. When you can do that for your wife, you know that’s the ultimate love.”

“Bob, would you do that for your wife?” he asked.

“I am not at that level yet,” said Bob.

“You better pick it up before your anniversary,” I teased. “I think these sluts want me to fuck their pussies then.”

“As a matter of fact, I do,” said Felicia. “I want you to fuck my horny pussy now, but I have to wait.”

“Me too,” said Pat.

“Let’s see if you are ready to start families then,” I said. “I’ll gladly impregnate you if that’s what you want.”

“At least, we want you to try, but that depends on the courage of our husbands,” said Felicia.

“I don’t think they are as much of wimps as they pretend to be,” said Pat.

“Me neither, but we have to see,” said Felicia. “I think they’ll pleasantly surprise us.”

“How come we never fuck Beth or try to impregnate her?” said Bill. “She doesn’t even swallow our come.”

“Beth’s like you,” said Felicia. “She lets her husband fuck your wife. You let your wife fuck her husband.”

“Besides, *we* want Nick to fuck us, and he obliges us,” said Pat. “Beth doesn’t want you to fuck her.”

“You make it sound like you are sluts but Beth’s a lady,” I said.

“We are all sluts each in her own way,” said Pat.

“Do you agree, Beth?” I said.

“Sure,” said Beth. “I am a slut for my husband just like they are.”

Beth was the first to taste Pat’s ass on my cock. Felicia sucked my cock hungrily when I offered her a taste.

“Which ass is tastier?” teased Pat.

“Beth’s,” teased Felicia, smiling.

“You are lying,” said Pat.

“No, I am on my knees,” teased Felicia.

“Is your slutty ass ready to be taken by the big cock it was made for?” I said, slapping her face with my cock.

“Oh, yes,” she hissed. “Bob needs to spread my horny ass for you. I hope he’s learned a thing or two from Bill.”

“Are you ready, Bob?” I asked, kneeling behind Felicia’s plugged ass.

“Sure,” said Bob, stepping forward.

Bob spread Felicia's plugged ass. She sucked her butt plug eagerly, moaning over it, while I kissed her open asshole deeply, wiggling my tongue inside it. I squeezed lube inside it and around it before I got up.

"You want me to fuck your slutty ass, my sexy bitch?" I teased as I lubed my cock head.

"Yes," she hissed as I gently pressed my cock head into her horny asshole.

"Good bitches say please," I teased. "You heard Pat say it."

"Please fuck my horny married ass, lover," she begged.

"You got it, you dirty whore," I said, popping my cock head into her asshole.

She gasped, and her asshole clenched.

"Have you ever thought you'd ever hear your wife beg to have her hot ass fucked?" I asked Bill.

"No way," he said, watching my hard shaft sink slowly into his wife's stretched asshole.

"Was this sizzling ass made for cock or not?" I said when I was halfway in.

"I think so," he said.

"What do you think, Felicia," I teased. "Was your slutty ass made for cock?"

"Not only was it made for cock, but it was also specifically made for your big cock," she moaned.

"It sure feels that way," I said.

"If we both say so, who can say no?" she said.

"Bob, do you contest that this hot ass was made for my big cock?" I said.

"No," said Bob.

"You think I know my asses or not?" I said.

"I think you do," he said.

"This feels so hot I don't think you or Bob can last for a second inside it," I said.

"Thank you, baby," moaned Felicia. "Lasting forever is one of the most important attributes of your big cock."

Felicia gasped sharply when I fed her ass the last inch of my cock, and my balls pressed into her leaky pussy.

"I am coming, baby," she gasped, stiffening. "I am coming on your big amazing ass-fucking cock."

"Come your ass off, my dirty whore," I said as her ass jerked back and forth on the last few inches of my hard cock. "This is what you were made for, you cock-craving bitch. Show your husband what a hot ass whore you are."

"I am coming my ass off, baby," she gasped, convulsing uncontrollably as Bob struggled to keep her ass spread.

Her orgasm subsided, and I fucked her ass with the last inch of my cock. She humped me gently while gasping.

"What do you think now, Bill?" I said. "Was this fantastic ass made for cock as I told you or not?"

"I am sure it was," said Bill.

"Isn't your hot wife's little asshole gorgeous?" I said, slowly fucking her stretched asshole with long strokes.

"Yes," he said.

"A happy asshole's very beautiful," I said. "Wouldn't you think so?"

"Yes," he said.

"How is your little asshole doing, Felicia," I said. "Is it having a good time? Is it enjoying getting fucked well?"

“It’s in heaven,” gasped Felicia. “I want it to stay there forever.”

“My big cock thinks your hot ass is a piece of heaven as well,” I said.

“Does it think my horny ass is a great piece of ass?” she gasped.

“It knows it’s an amazing piece of ass, you hot ass whore,” I said.

“My ass is going to explode in gratitude,” she gasped.

“Let it come,” I said, fucking her ass harder. “Let it show my big cock how much it loves it.”

She soon came, and her twitching asshole received a vigorous drilling until it relaxed and she went limp.

“My horny ass loves your big cock even more than it can describe,” she gasped.

“I knew I fell in love with your luscious ass for a reason,” I said.

“My ass fell in love with your big cock for a big reason, and it’s deep inside it,” she gasped.

“Beth, are you ready to suck Felicia’s big reason and flavor?” I said, slowly pulling out of Felicia’s ass.

Beth knelt down and opened her mouth wide. She sucked my cock hungrily.

“Felicia, we need another helping for Pat,” I said, squeezing lube on Felicia’s gaping asshole.

“I’d love to help her like that,” said Felicia.

Felicia did not take long to have a big anal orgasm on my cock. Pat sucked my sticky cock eagerly. Meanwhile, Beth rid me of my pants and underwear.

“Sit on it, my hot slut,” I said, slapping Pat’s face with my cock.

Beth squeezed lube on the head of my cock and held my cock by the base as I sat down and Pat climbed on top of me in the anal reverse Asian cowgirl position. I spread her ass, and she lowered it all the way down my hard cock.

“Can you see how wet your slut wife’s pussy is as she enjoys her lover’s big cock up her horny ass?” Felicia teased Bob as Pat energetically bounced her hot ass on my cock.

“Yes,” he said.

“It’s so yummy,” said Felicia.

“Honey, can you lick my wet pussy?” gasped Pat. “It’s so juicy.”

“You want me to lick it while you are getting fucked in the ass?” he said in disbelief.

“Yes, baby,” she gasped. “My pussy’s a completely different horny fuck hole.”

“Go for it, Bob, so Bill won’t hesitate to do it for me,” encouraged Felicia. “It looks so delicious.”

“Why don’t you stop moving until he gets the hang of it?” I said.

Pat stopped moving, and I gently thrust in her ass.

“You have no excuse now,” said Felicia. “My mouth’s watering as I see her juicy pussy leak.”

“Make me come in your mouth,” urged Pat.

Bob reluctantly knelt down and leaned forward toward his wife’s dripping pussy. When his tongue tip tickled her clit, she gasped and stiffened.

“You’ve just made me come,” gasped Pat, shaking in orgasm.

“That doesn’t count,” said Felicia. “You haven’t done anything yet, but eat her bubbling juices anyway.”

Bob sucked his wife's gushing pussy hard while her twitching asshole jerked wildly up and down my cock.

"Bill, I want you to do that for me too," said Felicia. "She's having an incredible orgasm."

"I must look like a whore," gasped Pat.

"You look like a porn star, you lucky bitch," said Felicia.

Pat's orgasm subsided, and I bounced her ass gently on my cock.

"Don't stop, Bob," said Felicia. "Give her a good pussy licking."

Bob resumed eating his wife's drenched pussy, making her asshole twitch around my cock. She rode my cock faster, and he kept up with her bouncing pussy. He ate her pussy eagerly for a few minutes before she came again.

"You did a great job, Bob," I said. "I felt her pleasure deep in her sizzling ass."

Pat rested a little, and Felicia helped her dismount me.

Beth lubed my cock head and held my cock for Felicia, who was soon riding my cock energetically.

"You can start now, baby," gasped Felicia after she established a brisk rhythm.

Bill knelt down, and Felicia slowed down to a stop. I thrust in her ass from below. Her asshole twitched even before her husband leaned forward, bringing his mouth to her pussy. He tickled her clit, and she came immediately.

"Yes, yes," she gasped, shaking in orgasm. "Suck all my overflowing juices."

She jerked her ass on my cock wildly, and he did his best to keep his sucking mouth fastened to her pussy.

"That was incredible, honey," she gasped when her orgasm subsided.

He resumed eating her pussy when she resumed bouncing on my cock.

"This is the hottest thing I've ever experienced," she gasped, leaking freely into her husband's mouth.

"Enjoy, you hot slut," I said, bouncing her ass faster. "I love fucking the ass of a happy bitch."

She soon came again in her husband's mouth and on my cock. Her long wild orgasm left her out of breath.

"Who's going to lick my pussy?" asked Beth as she lubed my cock after Felicia dismounted me.

"I am your hostess," said Felicia. "I'll gladly do it."

Felicia made Beth come twice in her mouth just like she and Pat did in their respective husbands' mouths.

"Suck my big cock, baby, and then ride it with your face to me," I said to Felicia.

Felicia sucked my cock eagerly, and Beth lubed it as Felicia climbed astride me. Beth held my cock, and I spread Felicia's ass as she lowered it all the way down my cock in the Asian cowgirl position.

"I love your hot ass, you sexy bitch," I said to Felicia as I briskly bounced her ass on my cock.

"I love your big cock too," she gasped. "I even love it more than Pat does."

"I don't think so," protested Pat. "You are just more shameless about lusting for it and whoring yourself to it."

"That's cock love," gasped Felicia. "When you love a cock so much, you can't be shy about it. Isn't that right?"

"That's right," I said. "I don't want you fighting about who loves my big cock more. I want you instead to show your love to it by serving it and pleasing it to the best of your ability."

"I already do that," she said.

"Me too," said Pat.

“Do it more instead of saying you do it more,” I said. “That’s how you can become better sluts for my big cock.”

“I guess I am a big-mouth bitch,” gasped Felicia.

“A big mouth’s only good for sucking a big cock, not talking about it,” I said.

“Point taken,” she gasped.

“Instead of standing there, why don’t you get down and suck my balls?” I said to Pat. “They have the come I’ll be pumping deep up your slutty asses. When you are good to them, they produce more come for you.”

Pat licked and sucked my balls. After Felicia came and dismounted me, Pat sucked my cock. She lubed it, and Beth helped her impale her ass on it. Felicia licked my balls while Pat bounced her ass on my cock to orgasm. Beth rode my cock in the anal Asian cowgirl position to orgasm while Pat licked my balls. Pat sucked my cock later.

“Sit back on the sofa, pulling your legs over your heads, and spread your horny asses,” I instructed.

They readily got into position, and I lubed their splayed assholes. I pushed my cock into Beth’s ass, which I drilled vigorously, making her come hard within a few minutes. I then fucked Felicia’s ass and finally Pat’s, making each come one hard time. Each sucked my cock after I took it out of her ass.

“Roll over onto your knees like you started,” I instructed, slapping Pat’s face with my cock.

They got on their knees side by side on the sofa, their asses thrust out lewdly. I lubed all asses, and pushed my cock into Pat’s offered ass, I held her hips and fucked her ass at an easy pace, which accelerated constantly.

“This is going to take a few hours,” I said to Bob and Bill, drilling Pat’s ass. “I’ll fuck these hot asses royally and fill each with come. They’ll eat most of my come out of each other’s ass. You can watch or do anything else.”

“I am not going to watch this for hours,” said Bill. “I’ll go to bed in a little bit.”

“Your wife’s going first,” I said. “I am going to pump a big come load deep up her sizzling ass. Don’t you want to watch Beth and Pat eat my come out of her sloppy ass.”

“I’ll pass on that,” he said.

“Anyway, you’ll be able to see that on future date nights,” I said.

“You’ll be fucking them in the ass on date nights?” he asked.

“I am sure they’ll want me to,” I said.

“My horny ass is already addicted to Nick’s big cock,” said Felicia. “I need it at least once a week.”

“Me too,” said Pat.

“We may be able to do it in the middle of the week once a week,” I said.

“I think we need to,” said Felicia. “We are very dirty whores.”

“Do you want to watch it all?” I asked Bob.

“No,” he said. “I’ll go home and catch some sleep.”

“In that case, I’ll bring your wife home when we are done,” I said.

“Sure,” he said.

“Why don’t I take them home with me and bring them home tomorrow?” I said. “That would be more convenient for everybody. We can fuck all night without having to be quiet, and you can sleep soundly.”

“I am okay with that,” said Bill.

“I’ll bring them tomorrow well fucked and showered,” I said. “They’ll be ready to sleep the whole day off.”

“That’s a great idea,” said Felicia. “We can use the entire house too.”

“We’ll leave after our first round,” I said.

“After they eat your creamy come out of my gooey ass?” she said.

“Yes,” I said.

“I like that,” she said.

“Bill and Bob, my dear friends, I appreciate your invaluable contribution to making this the hottest and happiest birthday of my adult life,” I said as I thrust in Felicia’s ass. “Thank you so much.”

“You are welcome,” said Bill.

“Enjoy,” said Bob.

“I naturally value your lovely wives’ contribution,” I said.

“That’s nothing compared with your contribution to our happy love lives,” said Pat. “Isn’t that right, Felicia?”

“That’s right, Nick,” said Felicia.

“You deserve to be happy, you hot sluts,” I said. “I have to be good to you.”

“I am leaving,” said Bob.

“Honey, you and Bill need to give each one of us a goodnight kiss, keeping the last for your wives while getting fucked in the ass,” said Pat.

“I like that,” said Felicia as I moved my cock to Pat’s ass.

Bob kissed Beth and Felicia goodnight and gave his wife a bigger kiss. She moaned and gasped into his mouth while I fucked her ass briskly. He bid the rest of us a good night and left.

“I am going to bed too,” said Bill after Bob left.

“Don’t forget to kiss us goodnight,” said Felicia as I moved my cock to her ass.

When his lips touched Felicia’s, I pushed my cock into her dripping pussy. She moaned and gasped into his mouth while I fucked her leaky pussy at a fast pace. She came as soon as he turned his back. He looked back at her and shook his head. I fucked her gushing pussy vigorously until her orgasm subsided.

“You are so wicked,” gasped Felicia.

“What did he do?” asked Pat.

“Didn’t you see what he did while I kissed my husband?” said Felicia.

“What did he do?” asked Pat.

“Take a look,” said Felicia.

Pat and Beth rose on their knees and saw that I was fucking Felicia’s pussy.

“Oh!” smiled Pat. “That’s why you came, you whore! Nick, are you going to come there instead?”

“Only the first shot,” I said. “I’ll keep the rest for her slutty ass. I am only doing this because she’s a whore.”

“Do all our holes,” said Pat. “We are all your whores.”

“You don’t tell me what to do with my whores,” I said, slapping her ass playfully.

“Sorry,” she said. “You really know how to take care of your friend’s slut wives.”

“This is my birthday,” I said. “I’ll come in all your holes before I send you back to your husbands.”

“Let’s all enjoy the hottest and happiest birthday ever,” said Felicia.

“We will,” I assured as I removed my dripping cock from Felicia’s soaked pussy and pushed it into Pat’s.

“I hope our husbands can watch you do this instead of just eating your come when you are done,” said Pat.

“I don’t think they have the balls to watch me do this and then eat my come out,” I said.

“They don’t need balls to eat your come,” said Felicia. “They only need guts.”

“They already do,” said Pat. “They only need to believe in themselves.”

“I want them to watch Nick impregnate us,” said Felicia.

“Why do you want me to impregnate you?” I said. “You are already married.”

“You may think that big cocks were made to make women’s assholes loose and sticky, but they were primarily made to make women pregnant,” she said. “You should use your big cock for both purposes.”

“She has a point,” said Pat. “Fuck our asses as whores, and impregnate us as women. Make us slut moms.”

“We want to be your whores and women,” said Felicia. “We want you to make us slut moms like she said.”

“I’ll jump at the chance as soon as you secure your husbands’ permission,” I said.

Pat soon came, and I fucked Beth’s pussy to orgasm. I returned to their asses, starting with Beth’s and ending with Felicia’s. After Felicia came, I fucked her pussy. When she came, I shot the first come shot deep in her gushing pussy and pumped the rest past her twitching rectum.

“Beth, suck half of it and let Pat suck the rest,” I said as I pushed my sticky cock into Felicia’s mouth. “Swap your shares before you swallow.”

Beth and Pat eagerly sucked my come out of Felicia’s sloppy ass. They traded it a few times and swallowed.

“Put your butt plugs back in, and let’s get going,” I instructed.

Pat sucked my hardening cock in the backseat while Beth drove us home and Felicia rode in the front.

Once home, we started in the living room. They gave me a triple blowjob after which I fucked them in every hole in different positions. Two hours later, I pumped my come deep in Pat’s twitching ass. Beth and Felicia sucked my come out and played with it before they swallowed it. Pat and I watched.

We retired to the bedroom, and the three of them revived my cock.

“This is the best sex of my life,” gasped Felicia as she rode my cock with her horny ass.

“We should reward our husbands,” said Pat.

“You reward them by being great wives for them and great whores for me,” I said.

“That’s what we have in mind,” she said. “Isn’t it, Felicia?”

“Yes,” hissed Felicia.

About two hours later, I came in Beth’s ass. Pat and Felicia ate my come out and traded it before swallowing it.

“Can we have another round?” asked Pat as Felicia sucked my hardening cock.

“Sure,” I said.

We had another round for about two hours. In the end, Felicia took my come in her mouth and shared it with Pat and Beth. We were ready for some sleep then.

“Let’s take a nap,” I said. “I am not done with you. I am going to come in your pussies before I take you home.”

We soon fell asleep and woke up two hours later. I lubed my cock and woke up Pat by fucking her pussy. Beth and Felicia soon woke up at the sounds of her moans and groans.

Within the next four hours, Pat and Felicia’s pussies and asses were full of my come and their asses were plugged. Beth got fucked in all holes, but I did not come inside her.

When I dropped Pat and Felicia home, I personally thanked their husbands for lending them to me for the best birthday I had ever had and kissed their wives deeply.

“Thank you so much for lending me your hot wife,” I said to Bill, squeezing Felicia’s well-used ass. “She has a fantastic ass. It’s now so well fucked she’ll walk on clouds for a week.”

“You are welcome,” he said.

“Thanks, lover, for taking good care of my slutty ass,” said Felicia.

“My pleasure,” I said.

Felicia moaned when I kissed her deeply and squeezed her content ass.

“Bob, you should have seen your sexy wife take my big cock in her sizzling ass like a champion all night long and most of the morning,” I said, squeezing Pat’s ass. “You’d have asked me to fuck her ass on a daily basis.”

“You wish,” he said.

“Thank you so much for giving her to me for my birthday, which because of that became the best ever,” I said.

“I am glad you enjoyed it,” he said.

“Honey, he was so good to me we should thank him,” said Pat. “I came more times than I could keep track of.”

“I couldn’t have enjoyed it otherwise,” I said. “What I enjoy most is making hot women come on my big cock.”

“Anyway, honey, thank him for fucking your slut wife’s ass royally,” she said.

“Thanks, Nick, for taking care of my wife’s ass,” he said.

“Anytime, Bob,” I said. “Anytime.”

Pat also received a deep kiss and a quick ass grope.

Beth was asleep when I returned home. I slept next to her.

After we woke up, we spent most of the time fucking till night.

From then on, I fucked the three of them only in their mouths and asses in the public part of date nights. I split one come load in their mouths and came in each ass while Bob and Bill watched.

Pat and Felicia’s mouths were available to me as long as they did not suck their husbands’ cocks, and their asses were available as long as they did not fuck their husbands. It was typical for me to fuck their asses while they sucked

their husband's cocks or while their husbands ate their pussies. My date for the day continued to feed her husband my come out of her goeey pussy.

"Honey, I want Nick to fuck my pussy and fill it with come on our anniversary," Felicia softly said to Bill a couple of weeks later after they had sex at home.

"Why do you want him to do that?" he said.

"I want to give him full control of my body," she said. "I want him to fuck Pat and me freely like cheap whores."

"Why is that?" he asked.

"Most women have an urge to get fucked like whores," she said. "Pat and I want to be Nick's whores. It's more for me and you than it's for him. He's happy with our asses he hardly ever fucks his own wife's pussy."

"How is that for us?" he said.

"I already told you that it emphasizes our love and trust," she said. "You'll still be my husband. I want you to be my husband forever even if I carry Nick's baby. You have to believe in that as much as I do."

"I like how happy Nick makes you when you go out with him, when you suck his cock and when he fucks your ass," he said. "Let me think about that. You understand that your kids are ours regardless of who the father is."

"Of course," she said. "I am the only one who'll know for sure who the father is, and I am not telling. The kids are not going to pay the price of my happy love and sex lives. I won't be a happy whore at their expense."

"He has to agree to that too," he said.

"Definitely," she said.

On the following date night, it was Pat's turn with me.

Felicia was riding my cock with her ass in the Asian cowgirl position as I sat on the sofa.

"Watch this, Pat," said Felicia.

Felicia reached down and moved my cock to her pussy. She shoved her pussy all the way down my cock, taking me by complete surprise. She gasped and stiffened immediately.

"I am coming on your big cock," gasped Felicia. "My married little pussy's coming on your big cock."

She shook wildly, her pussy twitching and gushing around my cock.

"It's in your pussy," said Pat.

"Tell them, honey," gasped Felicia. "I am out of breath."

"Felicia wants to be Nick's total whore," said Bill. "She wants him to fuck her any way he wants in any hole she has and flood all her holes with his come. She wants him to treat her like a cheap whore."

"Are you okay with that?" asked Pat.

"Of course," he said. "I love her and trust her. I know she's my loving wife despite how Nick treats her."

"I may fuck your hot wife like a cheap whore, but she's no cheap whore to me," I said.

"I am your dirty whore, lover," gasped Felicia. "Bill wants me to be a good whore for you too. Don't you, Bill?"

"Yes," said Bill.

“You mean a lot to me, Felicia,” I said. “I fuck you like a cheap whore because that’s how you want me to fuck you and that’s how I want to fuck you.”

“I know, silly,” she smiled.

“Bob, I have to have Nick fuck my pussy and fill it with come,” said Pat. “I can’t let Felicia leave me behind.”

“Had I wanted to leave you behind, I wouldn’t have let you know about this,” said Felicia. “I want you to enjoy it but only after Nick comes in my married pussy. He’ll also impregnate me on my anniversary, isn’t that right Bill?”

“He’ll have the chance to do that,” said Bill, making my cock twitch inside his wife’s drenched pussy.

“Are you going to let Nick impregnate your wife too?” she asked Bob.

“I haven’t thought about that,” he said.

“If you don’t, she’ll envy me all her life,” she said.

“I am sure Bob won’t deprive me of that,” said Pat.

“We all know that Bill wants me to do that,” said Felicia. “We don’t know anything about Bob yet.”

“I also want my wife to be happy and get fucked any way she wants,” said Bob.

“Do you want Nick to impregnate her too?” she asked.

“Sure,” he said, making my cock twitch.

“Thank you, honey,” said Pat, throwing her arms around Bob. “I love you so much.”

“I love you too,” he said.

“They all know that,” she said.

Pat kissed Bob passionately in gratitude.

Felicia dismounted me and walked to Pat. She took her hand and led her to me.

“Go ahead,” said Felicia. “Get your horny pussy fucked, but remember that his come goes first into mine.”

“Thanks, Felicia,” said Pat appreciatively.

“Don’t mention it,” said Felicia. “We are sister sluts. We help each other get fucked royally. I wouldn’t have been Nick’s whore without you.”

Pat straddled me and stuffed her leaky pussy with my cock. She also stiffened and came when my cock impaled her pussy balls deep. I held her ass and steadied her as she jerked wildly, gasping for air.

“Kiss my horny pussy to congratulate it for coming on my lover’s big cock,” Felicia said to Bill.

Bill bent down and kissed his wife’s drenched pussy.

While Pat recovered, I thrust gently in her pussy. She soon started to bounce. I held her ass and paced her. She rode my cock wildly through a quick orgasm. She then dismounted my cock and led Felicia back to me.

Felicia straddled me and impaled her pussy on my cock. As she bounced, I slid two fingers up her ass. I used them to pace her in addition to reaming out her asshole.

“Kiss my happy pussy,” said Pat as she bent over and pushed her soaked pussy into her husband’s face.

Bob kissed his wife’s sticky pussy without hesitation.

Felicia came three times on my cock. She then led Pat to me. Pat rode me for three orgasms while I reamed out her asshole. She then dismounted me and deep throat my cock.

Beth mounted me, impaling her pussy on my cock. She switched my cock between her fuck holes after each orgasm. Pat and Felicia licked her asshole whenever it was available and my cock and balls otherwise.

“Nick, fill my pussy with come,” called Felicia half an hour later.

Felicia lay on the sofa, pulling her legs over her head. She popped her butt plug up her ass and held her heels, opening herself obscenely. I walked to her and fucked her pussy vigorously to orgasm.

“I am filling your married pussy with come, you hot slut,” I said, pumping my come deep in her twitching pussy. She gasped and shook wildly. The butt plug drained the last few drops out of my cock when I pulled out.

“Honey, eat my happy pussy,” called Felicia while Pat knelt down and sucked my sticky cock.

Bill knelt before his wife’s slimy pussy and went to work. The rest of us watched in disbelief as that happened. Pat absentmindedly stroked my hardening cock.

“Suck it all out, baby, like you suck your own come out of my pussy,” moaned Felicia, humping his face.

He devoured her come-filled pussy, making her come. She pulled him for a deep kiss when he was done. She never kissed him when he ate his own come out of her pussy.

“Honey, do you think you can do that for me?” asked Pat.

“Sure,” said Bob.

Bob was true to his word. He devoured his wife’s slimy pussy, after I filled it with come, and made her come.

“I want you to come in my pussy too,” said Beth as Felicia sucked my hard cock.

Needless to say, my next come load went deep into Beth’s twitching pussy. Her ass was plugged too.

“Bob and Bill, who wants to eat Nick’s come out of my gooey pussy?” said Beth.

“Why doesn’t he do that?” asked Bob.

“It doesn’t make sense for him to do that when there are four others competing for it,” she said.

“I’ll do it,” said Bill, kneeling before Beth’s offered slimy pussy.

“You won’t regret it, Bill,” she said. “You’ll be able to eat my pussy whenever you want unlike Bob.”

“Since my husband was the husband of the week, I deserve to have you come in my ass,” said Felicia.

“You deserve that anyway, my hot bitch,” I said, ruffling her hair.

Felicia got what she wanted about an hour later. She was on her knees on the floor, bent over the sofa cushion when I drained my balls in her well-fucked ass.

“Honey, be the first to eat Nick’s come out of three holes in one night,” called Felicia, wiggling her ass. “That would bring your grand total to five come loads.”

That got our attention. Bill soon knelt behind his wife’s offered slimy ass and ate it raw, making her come.

“Aren’t you proud of your dirty whore?” said Felicia when she got up.

“I’ve always been, and I’ll always be,” I said, pulling her to me. “I am so happy you are so happily married.”

We kissed passionately.

On the following Thursday night, we resurrected our weekly whore nights.

FUN WEEK

A few weeks later, Lisa visited us for a week, arriving on Friday afternoon. Beth and I took her out for dinner. We chatted before and after dinner at home. I then left the two sisters together.

“Are you serious with your boyfriend?” asked Beth.

“We are pretty serious,” said Lisa.

“You think you may get engaged or married in a couple of years?” asked Beth.

“It looks that way,” said Lisa.

“While you are here, we’ll have four social events,” said Beth. “We have date nights on Saturdays, orgy nights on Tuesdays and whore nights on Thursdays. You can get out of the way, but I encourage you to participate.”

“What are those?” asked Lisa nervously.

“Nick and I share those events with the friends we shared our wedding with,” said Beth. “On the date nights, the men swap wives for a date. We all meet after the date, and each has sex with his own wife in the same room.”

“Oh,” said Lisa in surprise. “I didn’t know you had that lifestyle.”

“It took years to develop into this way,” said Beth. “Anyway, on the orgy nights, the women go out a little, but we spend most of the evening having sex with Nick. On Thursdays, we spend the night having wild sex with Nick.”

“What about the other men?” asked Lisa.

“They only have sex with their own wives except that one of them can eat my pussy because he volunteered to eat Nick’s come out of my pussy,” said Beth.

“He volunteered to do what?” said Lisa in shock.

“Don’t be surprised,” said Beth. “Nick’s friends eat his come out of their wives’ well-used pussies and asses.”

“I didn’t know they were weirdoes,” said Lisa.

“They are not weirdoes,” said Beth. “Their slut wives have been working on them for years to make them that way. The wives wanted to whore themselves freely to Nick and didn’t want their husbands to stand in their way.”

“They let Nick freely have sex with their wives?” said Lisa.

“Yes,” said Beth. “Nick has sex with their wives any way he wants while they watch.”

“You don’t mind that?” asked Lisa.

“I don’t because it was gradual,” said Beth. “The three of us are now sister whores for Nick.”

“You want me to participate in your sex party nights?” said Lisa.

“Yes, I do,” said Beth. “You deserve to enjoy Nick’s incredible cock no less than his other whores do.”

“What about my boyfriend?” said Lisa.

“You can keep that a secret from him until you find out how you feel about it, how you feel about him and whether he’s willing to accommodate you,” said Beth. “You may need to work on him. Pat and Felicia can help.”

“How can I participate in that?” said Lisa. “I don’t want to embarrass myself.”

“You won’t embarrass yourself,” said Beth. “You can go now to Nick and ask him to show you his big cock. If you like what you see, get down on your knees and suck it. He wouldn’t stop you. He understands.”

“I don’t think I can ask him to show me his thing just like that,” said Lisa.

“It’s his *big cock*, Lisa,” said Beth. “You are old enough. If you are too shy to ask him to show it to you, you can tell him that Beth wants him to show you his big cock.”

“Do I have to do it like that?” said Lisa nervously. “It’s embarrassing.”

“Lisa, if things go well, he’ll fuck you like you’ve never dreamed,” said Beth. “You’ll find out that you’ve been virgin until you met his big cock. You’ll soon be his dirty little whore. Act accordingly, and don’t be embarrassed.”

“Are you sure that’s a good idea?” said Lisa. “It’s still cheating.”

“If you find out that his big cock isn’t bigger and more beautiful than your boyfriend’s cock, don’t touch it,” said Beth. “He won’t force you to do anything, but you owe it to yourself. Don’t do something you’ll regret all your life.”

“What if he turned me down?” said Lisa.

“He won’t turn you down,” said Beth. “He may turn you inside out or upside down while he fucks you. I am sure you’ll get fucked tonight more than you’ve been fucked since you lost your virginity. You’ll be born again tonight.”

“This is so crazy,” said Lisa.

“Lose your bra and panties before you go,” said Beth. “You are a big girl. Don’t act like a little girl. Go for it.”

“I am so nervous,” said Lisa.

“That’s normal,” said Beth. “It’s practically your first time. You don’t want to remain virgin. Are you wet?”

“You are embarrassing me,” said Lisa, blushing.

“You are supposed to be soaked as you think about his big cock ravishing your horny body,” said Beth.

“I am wet,” said Lisa shyly.

“Wet or soaked?” said Beth. “You need to be soaked.”

“I am soaked,” said Lisa, blushing.

“Your horny little pussy has already made its decision,” said Beth. “Get up, and give it what it needs.”

“Okay,” said Lisa nervously as she got up.

“You won’t regret it,” said Beth. “It will be your most precious gift ever. You can thank me later if you insist.”

Lisa took a few minutes to get ready.

“Come in,” I called when I heard knocking on the door.

Lisa came in shyly.

“Hi, Lisa,” I said. “Have a seat.”

She looked at me nervously and hesitated for a few seconds before she said anything.

“Beth wants you to show me your...big cock,” she blurted out, getting my attention.

My cock got hard almost instantly. I looked at her more closely. She was braless and with stiff nipples. That made my cock rock hard and made it throb.

“Forget about Beth,” I said. “She isn’t here. You are. What do *you* want? Do you want to see my big fat cock?”

“Yes,” she hissed shyly.

“Do you want to say hi to it because you are a nice girl who loves nice big cocks?” I teased.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“You are a big girl now,” I said. “You can say hi to my big cock. I am sure it would love that. It loves hot girls.”

She stood there silently and nervously.

“Does it turn you on to think about my big cock?” I teased.

“Yes,” she hissed, blushing.

“Is your hot little pussy wet now?” I teased.

“Yes,” she hissed shyly.

“My big cock likes juicy little pussies,” I said. “Would you show yours to me if I showed you my big cock?”

“Yes,” she hissed after some hesitation.

“Do you think it can handle my big cock?” I teased.

“I don’t know,” she said lowly.

“If it can’t handle it, it needs to get hotter and wetter,” I said. “Don’t you think so?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“It can get hotter and wetter, can’t it?” I said.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“It can handle it then, right?” I said.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Lisa, you are a hot girl, so don’t be shy,” I said. “My big cock doesn’t say no to hot girls like you.”

“Okay,” she said.

“If you want my big fat cock balls deep inside you, nothing can stop you,” I said. “Do you understand that?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“You are a big girl now, aren’t you?” I said.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“When a big girl wants to see a big cock, she gets down to her knees and takes it out,” I said. “Come over here, and take my big cock out. If you are not old enough to do that, you are not old enough to see it, suck it or fuck it.”

She hesitantly walked to me as I turned to the side and spread my legs.

“Take my shorts off so you can see my balls too,” I said when she knelt before me shyly. “They are full of hot creamy stuff big girls love so much.”

She reached for my shorts, and I cooperated. I soon had my shorts off. My throbbing cock looked her in the eye.

“Is it big enough for you?” I asked, smiling at her.

“It’s big,” she whispered.

“You are a big girl,” I said. “No cock’s too big for you. I am a big boy too. No pussy’s too little for me either. No matter how tight and small your little pussy is, it can’t be too small and tight for me. It was made for cock.”

She silently inspected my cock.

“You said you wanted to say hi to it,” I said. “Go ahead.”

She smiled shyly.

“Hi,” she whispered.

“Don’t act like a little girl,” I said. “That isn’t how a big girl says hi to a big cock. Kiss it, lick it and suck it. That’s how big girls do it. That’s what you should do too. It wants you to, or it wouldn’t be so big and hard for you.”

“I’ve never sucked a cock this big,” she said.

“You are a nice girl,” I said. “My big cock likes nice girls. Suck it. Show it how nice you are, but kiss it first.”

She tentatively kissed my cock on its head, making it twitch.

“That’s what must be called the most chaste kiss a girl can give a hard cock,” I said. “Kiss it like you mean it.”

She gave my cock head a firm kiss, making my cock twitch again.

“Lick the underside,” I said. “You’ve just introduced your lips to it. Now introduce your tongue to it so, when it slides inside your hot mouth, it feels at home. My big cock likes to explore a hot hole before it goes deep inside it.”

She stuck her tongue out and proceeded to lick my shaft tentatively.

“Keep licking it until you don’t feel any shyness,” I said. “Replace your shyness with passion and excitement.”

She continued to lick my cock, getting more and more eager and good at it.

“My big cock likes you more and more as you continue to be nice to it,” I said. “Don’t stop. Lick the head.”

She enjoyed herself as she continued to lick my cock, especially the head.

“Are you having a good time?” I said.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Do you like the taste of my big cock?” I asked.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“It tastes better when you take it in your mouth,” I said. “Drool on it, and let it drool in your mouth. Suck it.”

She took the engorged head in her mouth and sucked it gently. She soon worked her lips up and down on the inch beyond the head, swabbing the head with her tongue. She sucked it more and more eagerly.

“Do you like that?” I asked.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Does it make your little pussy drool more profusely?” I asked.

“Yes,” she said shyly.

“Keep going, Lisa,” I said. “You are obviously a good little cocksucker. Suck it deeper too. It likes you a lot.”

She sucked my cock with increasing passion for a few more minutes.

“Do you love my big cock, Lisa?” I teased, tilting her face up.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“My big cock loves you too,” I said. “Are you a dirty girl?”

“I don’t know,” she said shyly.

“Do you want to be my dirty girl?” I asked.

“Yes,” she said.

“Let me kiss you while you are sweet and innocent,” I said, pulling her up to her feet. “You won’t be so when I am through with you. My big cock’s nice and gentle, but it enjoys totally corrupting sweet girls into dirty whores.”

She got up, and I hiked her skirt and pulled her astride me. I instantly noticed that she was bare under her skirt. I pulled her by the ass, mashing her dripping pussy into the underside of my hard cock. She gasped and trembled.

“Kiss me, Lisa,” I said.

She lowered her lips to mine, and we kissed with increasing hunger as I ground her pussy into my hard shaft, making her moan into my mouth. We kissed deeply for a minute. When she broke the kiss, she was out of breath.

“Let your hot little pussy kiss my big cock just like when you kissed it so, when my big cock goes deep inside you, it will feel at home,” I said, pulling her harder into me. “Introduce your cock-craving little pussy to it.”

She ground into my cock, moaning lustfully, as I squeezed and kneaded her bare ass cheeks.

“Do you like this, you hot little slut?” I teased.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“You like being my little slut, don’t you?” I teased.

“Yes,” she hissed, her pussy gushing fresh juices on the underside of my cock.

“Are you going to be a good girl and come for and on my big cock?” I teased.

“Yes,” she hissed, mashing her pussy into my hard cock.

“Do that, Lisa, baby,” I urged. “Show me what a hot slut you are. My big cock loves hot sluts like you.”

She ground into me harder and harder, and stiffened within half a minute.

“I am coming,” she gasped.

“Come for my big cock, Lisa,” I said. “That’s what hot sluts do best. Show my big cock how much you love it.”

She shook wildly in orgasm, and I held her hips tightly so she would not fall off me. Her gushing pussy drenched my cock with its overflowing juices. She finally sat limply in my lap.

“You came nice and hard,” I smiled at her. “Did you enjoy that, Lisa?”

“Yes,” she gasped. “It was so intense.”

“What are you going to do when I have my big cock balls deep in your hot little pussy?” I teased.

“I don’t know,” she gasped.

“I think you’ll love it,” I said. “Won’t you?”

“I am sure I will,” she gasped. “You have an amazing cock.”

“Are you going to show me your cock-hungry little pussy and let me say hi to it?” I teased.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Sit on the desk and spread your sexy legs obscenely,” I said. “Hot sluts have no shame. They enjoy lewdness.”

She sat on the desk in front of me, and I helped her adjust her position, exposing her drenched pussy nicely.

“It’s so sweet and juicy,” I said, admiring her pussy. “Is it horny?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Lean back on your hands,” I said, raising her legs by the ankles.

She leaned back, bracing herself on her hands, and I placed her feet on the edge of the desk, bringing her little asshole into view. I gently spread her cheeks, exposing her asshole utterly.

“You have a sweet little asshole too,” I said, admiring her asshole. “I want to kiss it. Relax.”

She did not resist or say anything as I lowered my lips to her asshole. She was a little nervous though, and her asshole clenched when my lips touched it. She gasped. I stuck my tongue out and gently licked her puckered hole. She remained tense for a little while, but I licked her asshole until she relaxed and moaned softly.

“I love your sweet asshole, Lisa,” I said, looking up at her. “Is it virgin?”

“Yes,” she said nervously.

“Do you know that I like anal virgins, and I think they are so sweet and cute?” I teased.

“No,” she said lowly.

“You have a beautiful asshole, Lisa,” I said.

“Thank you,” she smiled nervously.

“You are a sweet girl, Lisa,” I said. “You’ll be a very dirty girl when I am through with you.”

“Wouldn’t that hurt?” she asked.

“If being a dirty girl hurts, all girls would be angels,” I smiled. “I’ll never hurt you. I’ll only corrupt you.”

She smiled shyly.

“Do you want me to do that?” I teased. “Do you want me to make you a very dirty girl for me and only me?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“I’ll make you mine, Lisa,” I said. “You’ll still be able to have boyfriends and get married, but you’ll always be mine. You’ll be my little whore forever. Do you want that, Lisa, or do you want to remain sweet and unsatisfied?”

“I want to be your whore,” she blurted out shyly.

“I want to eat my little whore’s juicy little pussy,” I teased, looking up at her. “May I do that?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“You are not a dirty girl yet, Lisa,” I said. “You are sweet and polite. Say, ‘yes, please.’”

“Yes, please,” she hissed.

“Do you want to come in my mouth?” I said.

“Yes, please,” she said.

“I am going to take full advantage of your horny little pussy,” I smiled at her.

“Yes,” she hissed.

She gasped sharply and her pussy twitched and leaked when I suddenly shoved a middle finger all the way into her dripping pussy. Her pussy clamped on my finger.

“Your little pussy’s so hot and tight,” I said as I let my finger soak in her juices.

“Yes,” she hissed, trembling.

“Let’s find out how your little asshole feels,” I said as I slowly removed my dripping finger from her pussy and touched her puckered asshole with its tip.

She gasped softly, and her asshole clenched.

“Push out gently as if you want to eject my finger slowly out of your ass,” I said, gently pushing into her asshole. “Pushing out relaxes your asshole and tightens your rectum. Squeezing tightens the asshole and relaxes the rectum.”

She relaxed her asshole tentatively, and I gently corkscrewed my finger all the way into her ass.

“Milk my finger,” I said. “Alternate between squeezing and pushing out. See if that works as I told you.”

She milked my finger for several seconds. I slowly finger fucked her asshole as she did.

“Does it work as I said?” I asked.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“I want you to practice and master your holes because that’s where my big cock will spend its hottest time,” I said as I slowly pushed my index finger into her leaky pussy. “Do you want my big cock to have a great time there?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Milk my fingers with both nether fuck holes,” I instructed. “Don’t you want me to fuck your little pussy too?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

As she milked my fingers, I pumped my fingers in and out in very short slow strokes.

“Does this feel good?” I said.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“You have three fuck holes,” I said as I pushed my free thumb into her mouth. “Now they are all full.”

She moaned softly as I gently finger fucked all her holes.

“Do you like this?” I asked.

She moaned affirmatively.

“Does my little slut want to come again for her big stud?” I asked as I removed my thumb from her mouth.

“Yes,” she hissed as my thumb touched her stiff clit.

“You seem to like being a dirty girl,” I teased as I gently massaged her clit.

“Yes,” she hissed, squirming.

“Come for me, baby,” I said, rubbing her clit harder. “Show me how much you like being my dirty girl.”

She gasped and humped my fingers as her need peeked, and she soon stiffened.

“I am coming,” she gasped.

As she shook in orgasm, I removed my thumb and vigorously jerked my fingers within her twitching fuck holes. She had a long orgasm that left her gasping.

“I think you are now juicy enough for me to eat you,” I said as I removed my dripping finger from her pussy and gently squeezed it into her asshole. “Don’t you think so?”

“I am soaked,” she gasped.

“That’s how I want my hot slut,” I said, working both fingers into her tight asshole.

“I love being your hot slut,” she said as my fingers slid all the way up her ass.

“Of course you do,” I said gently reaming out her asshole. “It’s what you were meant to be. Isn’t it?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Your little asshole obviously knows what it was made for,” I said. “Can you feel it relax around my fingers?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“It will soon be open wide enough to accommodate my big cock all the way to the balls,” I said.

She trembled, and her asshole twitched.

“Before I fuck your hot virgin ass, you’ll clean your insides with an enema,” I said. “You’ll suck my big cock eagerly when I take it out of the depths of your sizzling ass. You are a dirty girl, but your insides must be clean.”

“Okay,” she said.

“Good girls get fucked in the pussy,” I said. “Hot sluts get fucked in the mouth. Dirty whores get fucked in the ass. What do you want to be, Lisa?”

“I want to be your dirty whore,” she gasped, trembling.

“Dirty whores enjoy getting fucked in the ass more than they do getting fucked in the pussy,” I said. “I am sure you’ll be a great dirty whore for me. I can feel it deep in your hot ass. Do you like feeling my fingers in your ass?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Do they make your little pussy leak freely?” I said.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Your overflowing juices leak down to your little asshole,” I said. “My fingers work them inside your hot ass.”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“It’s about time I tasted your juicy little pussy,” I said, lowering my mouth to her leaky pussy.

She gasped when my lips touched her pussy. I kissed her pussy deeply, sucking all the juices I could. She trembled and gasped, her asshole twitching. I ate her pussy gently for a minute before I picked up the pace. My fingers did not stop reaming out her twitching asshole while I ate her pussy hungrily. She soon stiffened and came, gushing into my eager mouth. I continued to eat her hot pussy, giving her two more orgasms, while twisting and swirling my fingers within her asshole.

She was gasping for air when I finally came up for air.

“Did you like that, Lisa?” I said, smiling at her. “I loved eating your juicy little pussy.”

“I’ve never come like that in a guy’s mouth,” she gasped.

“Didn’t they like the taste of your delicious pussy?” I said.

“I don’t know, but you are so good at it,” she gasped.

“Can you feel how relaxed your greedy little asshole is?” I said, twisting my fingers within her asshole. “It’s almost ready for my big cock. Now you know it was made for my big cock, don’t you?”

“Yes,” she hissed, her asshole twitching.

“Do you want to kiss my big cock with your little asshole to strengthen their love for each other?” I asked.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Stay relaxed,” I said as I slid my fingers out of her asshole and got up, aiming my hard cock at it. “It’s a kiss.”

“Okay,” she said as I pushed my cock head into her asshole.

Her asshole clenched anyway.

“Relax your asshole like I taught you,” I said, pressing gently into her asshole. “A good slut controls her holes.”

“I’ll try,” she said.

“Let your hot asshole hug the tip of my big cock and tell it that it belongs to it,” I said.

Her asshole relaxed a little under my cock head, and my cock head nosed in.

“Kiss it by nibbling it gently,” I instructed. “Your little asshole can’t be afraid of the big cock it belongs to.”

She gently squeezed and relaxed her asshole against my cock head.

“You are a hot girl, Lisa,” I said. “Your asshole was definitely meant to be a serious fuck toy just like you.”

She smiled shyly.

“Don’t be shy, Lisa,” I said. “Enjoy being my dirty girl. Your little asshole’s lustfully flirting with your horny brother-in-law’s big cock. That’s as shameless as a girl can be.”

She blushed.

“My big cock will soon be balls deep up your hot ass, filling it tightly and fucking it lovingly and lustfully,” I said, making her asshole twitch. “My big cock loves your little asshole already. Does your asshole love it?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Get down on your knees, and show me how good you are at sucking the big cock you belong to,” I said as I sat back down. “Don’t be shy now. Be lustful. You belong to my big cock with every fiber of your being, don’t you?”

“Yes,” she hissed as I helped her off the desk.

“Kneel down, and show it how much you love it,” I said. “Show it that you want it in every fuck hole you have.”

“Yes,” she hissed, kneeling down before my hard cock.

“Suck my big cock, my little whore,” I said. “Show it you are worthy of it.”

She took my cock head in her mouth instantly and proceeded to suck it eagerly.

“Enjoy yourself, my hot cocksucker,” I encouraged. “This is what your mouth was made for.”

Lisa had left the door ajar. Beth snuck in. She signaled me to remain silent as she moved stealthily closer. She watched her sister suck my cock hungrily for a few minutes.

“You sure deserve to be down on your knees, worshiping my big cock,” I said, ruffling Lisa’s hair.

“You love his big cock, don’t you?” said Beth, startling Lisa.

Lisa took her mouth off my hard cock and blushed.

“Tell her you belong to my big cock,” I whispered, lowering my head to Lisa’s ear. “She can’t stop you.”

“I belong to Nick’s big cock,” said Lisa. “I want to be his dirty whore.”

“She’s a hot slut, taking after her hot sister,” I smiled.

“You like feeling her little mouth on your big cock?” teased Beth.

“What do you think?” I teased back.

“I know you do,” she said. “The little slut loves it too.”

“Don’t be shy, Lisa,” I said. “You know that hot sluts have no shame. Show her you deserve to be my fuck toy.”

Lisa lowered her mouth to my cock and resumed sucking it a little shyly at first.

“Why don’t you move to the living room where it’s more comfortable?” suggested Beth before she left.

“Lisa, are you going to make me proud and have no shame in front of your sister?” I said, tilting Lisa’s face up.

“Yes,” hissed Lisa.

“You are doing this as my dirty whore and fuck toy, not as her sister,” I said. “Do you understand?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Let’s seal it with a kiss,” I said, lowering my mouth to hers.

She kissed passionately, and I fondled her tits through her top. When we broke the kiss, I took her top off. I got up and pulled her up to her feet. I hiked her skirt and gently squeezed my both middle fingers into her asshole as I spread her ass with my hands. She moaned as my fingertips opened her asshole. I hooked my fingers inside her ass and stretched her asshole with them as I lowered my mouth to her tits and sucked her stiff nipples, one and then the other. She moaned and pulled my head to her tits. Her asshole meanwhile relaxed and opened up.

“Your virginal asshole’s so ready to get fucked with your horny brother-in-law’s big cock,” I teased.

She blushed.

“You look so cute when you blush as you do the dirtiest things,” I teased. “Do you want to be my dirty whore?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Let’s go show your sister that you deserve to be my dirty little whore,” I said. “Show her how hot you are.”

“Okay,” she said lowly.

“Lisa, there is no room for shyness,” I said. “You and your sister will eat my come out of each other’s ass.”

“Okay,” she said.

“Will you make me proud of my dirty little whore?” I said as I gave her asshole one last stretch.

“Yes,” she hissed as I popped my fingers out of her ass.

“Good girl,” I said. “Let’s show your sister that you are my whore because you deserve it.”

“Okay,” she said.

“If you are a good girl, she’ll teach you how to deep throat the big cock you belong to,” I said.

“I’ll be good,” she said as I led her out to the living room, holding and squeezing her bare left ass cheek.

“Your little sister wants to have serious fun with your husband’s wayward big cock,” I said to Beth.

“Can a girl have light fun with your rampant big cock?” she said. “My little sister seems to know her limits.”

“Lisa, get down on your knees to worship your brother-in-law’s big cock,” I said as I let go of Lisa’s ass and sat down on the sofa. “Beth, teach your little sister how to deep throat your husband’s big cock.”

“Worship Nick’s big cock on your own for a while,” said Beth. “When you are ready for more, I’ll teach you.”

Thanks to Beth, Lisa swallowed my entire cock ten minutes later. Beth let her deep throat it hungrily for ten more minutes. Beth joined Lisa, and I enjoyed my first sister-pair double blowjob for twenty minutes.

“Beth, show her how to get her virgin ass ready to be prepared for what it was made for,” I instructed.

Lisa was naked when Beth and she returned. Beth was holding the lube and a butt plug.

“Are you excited?” I asked Lisa.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Show off your sweet virgin asshole,” I said. “Kneel down here, and bend over the sofa.”

She got into position, and I knelt behind her.

“Spread your hot ass wide,” I said, guiding her hands to her ass. “You are a dirty girl now.”

Her asshole looked so beautiful and mouthwatering when she spread her ass. I dove between her cheeks and proceeded to eat her asshole hungrily. She moaned and squirmed from the start. Her horny asshole twitched wildly around my tongue tip when she came a few minutes later.

Beth handed me the lube. After ten minutes of gasping and squirming as I reamed out Lisa’s virgin asshole with two and then three fingers, Lisa made a last gasp when I popped the butt plug up her ass.

“Would you mind if I took your dripping pussy first?” I said, brushing my cock head over her leaky pussy.

“No,” she gasped.

“Do you understand that, from this point, your horny pussy will be mine?” I said, pushing my cock into her pussy.

“Yes,” she hissed, her pussy leaking fresh juices on my cock head.

“Beg for it, Lisa,” I said, holding my hard cock in position.

“Please fuck my horny pussy with your big cock,” she gasped, her pussy twitching and leaking fresh juices.

“Tell your sister what you want to be,” I said as my cock head opened her pussy and sank slowly in.

“I want to be your dirty whore,” she gasped.

“What do you think, Beth?” I said. “Do you think your little sister can be a good dirty whore for your husband?”

“I am sure of that,” said Beth. “If she needs any help, I’ll be there for her, but I doubt that she will.”

“We both have faith in your slut little sister,” I said. “I have a big cock in her too.”

“It feels so good,” moaned Lisa.

“It isn’t all the way in yet,” said Beth.

“She has a very tight pussy,” I said.

“I don’t think it will ever be this tight,” she said.

Lisa stiffened and came even before I was all the way in her tight pussy.

“I am coming,” gasped Lisa, shaking wildly.

“Only a dirty whore would come so hard on her brother-in-law’s big fat cock,” I teased, shoving my cock in.

She came even harder, and I thrust in her gushing pussy until her orgasm subsided.

“Do you now feel that your little pussy belongs to my big cock?” I teased as she gasped for air.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Isn’t your sister very generous for sharing her husband’s big cock with her slut little sister?” I said.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Thank her,” I said.

“Beth, thank you for sharing Nick’s big cock with me,” she gasped.

“You are welcome, you little whore,” said Beth. “Make the best of it, and show him that you deserve it.”

“I will,” said Lisa.

“Lisa knows that I’ll be fucking her even after she gets engaged and married,” I said.

“That’s right,” said Beth. “Does she know that you are likely to impregnate her when she gets married too?”

“She does now,” I said as Lisa’s pussy twitched around my cock.

Lisa stiffened and came immediately.

“I guess she likes that a lot too,” said Beth.

“She’s a faithful dirty whore for her brother-in-law’s big cock,” I said, fucking Lisa’s shaking frame hard.

Lisa had several more orgasms in that position.

“Are you ready to lose your sweet ass cherry to your stud?” I asked, thrusting gently in her, as she recovered.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Your luscious ass is about to get fucked like it deserves,” I said, pulling out of her pussy. “Suck my cock first.”

She turned around, and I got up. She deep throated my cock eagerly, and I fucked her throat a little.

“Assume the position again,” I said, slapping her face with my cock. “Let’s get your hot virgin ass fucked.”

She got into position, and I slowly popped the butt plug out of her ass. I popped it into her mouth. She sucked it, moaning quietly, as I lubed her asshole and reamed it out with three fingers. Beth graciously lubed my cock well.

“Is your little asshole ready to be mine and only mine?” I said, gently pressing my cock head into her asshole.

“Yes,” she hissed. “Please fuck my virgin asshole.”

Gaping slightly, her asshole closed when it felt my cock head. It relaxed slowly as I pressed firmly into it. Her virginal orifice yielded to my cock and let my cock head pop in. She gasped, and her asshole clenched briefly. It relaxed again, but it was still very tight. I paused for a few seconds.

“It’s incredible that my big cock fits in your little asshole so perfectly, isn’t it?” I said.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Does it feel good?” I said.

“Oh, yes,” she hissed.

“This is what your sweet asshole was made for,” I said. “Do you believe that now?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

Needless to say, I took it easy in the beginning, but I fucked her ass well during the next half hour, making her come nearly ten times. I finally came deep in her twitching bowels. I plugged her ass when I pulled out.

“She’s drenched,” I said to Beth as Lisa sucked my sticky cock. “Lick her pussy clean.”

Beth ate her sister’s pussy to orgasm while Lisa revived my cock.

“I want to fuck you and your sister together,” I said, slapping her face with my cock. “Is that okay, my hot slut?”

“Yes,” hissed Lisa.

“You’ve learned how to spread your horny ass for me,” I said, getting up. “You’ll now spread your sister’s.”

Lisa spread Beth's ass for me and watched in fascination as I drilled her sister's asshole through several orgasms.

"I'll fuck your little pussy a little before I return to your hot ass," I said to Lisa as she deep throat my cock.

"Okay," said Lisa when I pulled out of her mouth.

In the following couple of hours, I came in Lisa's mouth and then her pussy. She later got to eat my come out of her sister's pussy and ass and share it with her.

Lisa slept with Beth and me in the same bed. I naturally slept in the middle.

Since we had a date night on Saturday, I did not fuck Lisa till then. I just kissed her and felt her up, keeping her and myself horny all day. She went out shopping with Beth and got a few slutty outfits for our social nights.

Lisa dressed without underwear for our date night. She rode with me when I went to pick up Felicia. Lisa nursed my hard cock on the way, which was only a few minutes.

"You must remember Lisa, the sweetest sister-in-law in town," I said when Felicia opened the door.

"Of course I do," said Felicia cheerfully. "Please come in."

Felicia and Lisa hugged and kissed. Felicia reluctantly let me give her a deep kiss.

"Let's get inside," said Felicia, turning around.

"Felicia?" I called.

"Yes," she said, turning to me.

"Is this how you greet your date?" I said, pointing with my eyes to my flagrant boner.

"Nick, you are bad," she said. "You want me to greet you in front of your sweet sister-in-law?"

"She's sweeter than you think," I said as Felicia walked to me. "She's now a lot sweeter than ever before too."

"Do you mind, Lisa?" asked Felicia, kneeling before me.

"Not at all," said Lisa shyly.

Felicia effortlessly popped my hard cock into her mouth and proceeded to deep throat it. I fondled Lisa's ass, pulling her dress up. I was soon fingering her leaky pussy and fondling her bare ass while we kissed deeply. Lisa moaned into my mouth while humping my fingers, eventually drawing Felicia's attention to us. Felicia stopped sucking my cock and stroked it with her hand for several seconds while she watched silently.

"You are so bad, Nick," said Felicia. "You are corrupting your sister-in-law."

Lisa blushed when we broke the kiss and my fingers remained in her juicy pussy.

"Lisa, tell her that I've already corrupted you," I teased.

"You haven't corrupted me," said Lisa. "You've only showed me the light."

Felicia laughed.

"Do you now call this the light?" smiled Felicia, stroking my hard cock.

"That's what she called it," I said. "I call it the big cock she belongs to."

"Does Beth know about this?" she asked.

"Lisa's her sister's most precious gift after herself," I said.

"You've fucked them together?" she asked.

“Lisa has already eaten my come out of her sister’s pussy and ass,” I said. “She obviously loved it.”

“Let’s stop wasting time, Lisa,” she said getting up. “Let’s get inside and get fucked silly.”

“I thought you’d never ask,” smiled Lisa.

“This girl knows a good cock when she sees one,” smiled Felicia.

“I doubt any girl can miss this one,” I teased.

“That’s true,” she said, leading us in by my cock while I fondled both luscious asses. “This is a great surprise.”

“I thought you’d appreciate it,” I said.

“I think I need to reintroduce my sister to you,” she said.

“You want me to show her the light too?” I teased.

“As a matter of fact, yes,” she said. “That phrase is so good Lisa should patent it.”

“Thank you,” said Lisa.

“It beats showing a girl one’s etchings,” I said.

“By a long shot, especially when you introduce the light where the sun doesn’t shine,” said Felicia.

“I think I should let the sun itself shine where it doesn’t shine by making your asses gape in the sun,” I said.

“That’s a great idea,” she said.

When we reached the living room, Felicia knelt before me.

“You must already know how to share a big cock,” she said to Lisa. “Get down, and help me suck this fucker.”

Lisa knelt next to Felicia, and they gave me a double blowjob.

Before long, they were both naked, and I happily switched my cock between their six hot fuck holes. They spread each other’s ass and tasted each other on my cock and directly. Felicia happily told Lisa all about how my relationship with her and with Pat started while I fucked their asses leisurely.

When we met the others, Felicia and Lisa’s asses were full of come and plugged. When the others arrived, Lisa and Felicia were on their knees sucking my cock.

“Lisa?” said Pat in disbelief when she arrived with Bill to find Lisa sucking my cock with Felicia.

Lisa got up and Pat hugged her while Felicia continued to suck my cock. Bill greeted Lisa too.

“You also joined Nick’s harem?” asked Bill in disbelief.

“She had to when he showed her the light,” teased Felicia.

“Nick’s a great guy with a great cock,” said Lisa.

Bob and Beth arrived a little later.

“Bob, do you want to take this opportunity to suck my come out of my sister-in-law’s pussy?” I said.

“Her ass is full of come right now,” said Felicia. “You can eat that if you want.”

“Do that, honey,” said Pat. “We can use the other come load for me.”

That was how Bob ended on his knees eating Lisa’s slimy ass to orgasm. He did not forfeit his right to my come out of his wife’s ass either. Bill ate my come out of his wife’s ass and Beth’s.

“How did you like our date night?” asked Beth after our friends left.

“It was unbelievable,” said Lisa. “I loved it. I came my ass off.”

“This week’s going to be the hottest week of your life,” said Beth.

“It’s even wilder than my wildest dreams,” said Lisa. “Thank you so much, you and Nick.”

“Don’t be silly, Lisa,” I said. “You are family. We have to be nice to you. We love that too.”

“This is well above and beyond the call of duty,” she said.

“You are well above and beyond the typical sister or sister-in-law,” I smiled. “You deserve the best.”

On Tuesday, I received my first quadruple blowjob, and I loved it.

Lisa naturally joined our whore night and our next date night. She definitely belonged there.

Lisa had a serious goodbye fuck. We sent her home happier than ever. She was very well fucked in every hole. Her well-used luscious ass was plugged, and all her holes were full of sticky come. She had naturally called her folks and boyfriend while staying with us with and without having my cock thrusting in her ass or other horny holes.

SLUT WEEK

Two weeks later, Victoria invited me and Beth to spend a week with my in-laws. We naturally accepted. I had missed my hot slut sister-in-law anyway.

When Beth and I arrived, Lisa jumped into my arms and wrapped her legs around me. I squeezed her ass.

“I am not wearing panties,” she whispered. “I am wearing my butt plug instead.”

“Did you miss me so much, my little slut?” I smiled.

“I missed you even more,” she said. “I missed your big cock so much.”

“I missed you too,” I said, putting her down. “My big cock wants to fuck its dirty little whore silly.”

“Not as much as its dirty little whore needs it to fuck her,” she said.

“Didn’t you miss me, Victoria?” I teased. “Aren’t you going to jump into my arms?”

“I am too old for that,” said Victoria.

“I don’t think so,” I said. “Give it a try. If you are too old, I’ll let you fall down on your butt. Have faith.”

“I am heavier than her,” she said.

“It’s true that she’s going soon to be one of the hottest brides in town, but you once were,” I said, opening my arms. “Besides, you are only heavier because your dress is longer than her skirt. That’s nothing too hard to fix.”

She came over and hugged me.

“Hold on to my neck and wrap your legs around me,” I said. “I’ll hold your butt so it doesn’t fall on the ground.”

"I can't do that," she said.

"Of course you can," I said, lowering my hands to her ass. "I am already holding your sexy butt. Try it."

"I shouldn't," she said.

"I am not letting you go until you do," I smiled. "Do it before John comes over and wonders why his hot wife's letting her son-in-law hold and feel up her hot butt for so long."

"Nick, you are bad," she chided.

Beth and Lisa had gone inside by then.

"It's been a while since a woman told me that," I teased. "It's usually because I am so good to her."

"You are not letting me go?" she said.

"I like holding your butt like this, but I am afraid I may absentmindedly feel it up because that's what I usually do when I am holding a hot butt in my hands, and you may end up slapping me unlike other hot women," I said.

"You shouldn't talk to your mother-in-law like that," she chided.

"That was just a friendly warning unless you consider it temptation," I teased. "Are you tempted?"

"You are so bad I shouldn't jump in your arms," she said.

"I am bad because I think you are a hot woman with a hot little butt?" I said. "I tried to think you were an ugly woman with a big fat butt, but I didn't enjoy that thought. You seem to like the way I hold your butt too much too."

"You are outrageous," she said, jumping into my arms.

"I get the job done though," I said as I held and squeezed her ass. "You can ask your daughter."

"Put me down now," she said, her legs still wrapped around me.

"Thank you for acting like a teenager," I teased, putting her down.

"You made me do that," she said.

"Did you enjoy it?" I said.

"A little," she said.

"Don't tell me you only enjoyed it because I squeezed your butt," I teased.

"Of course not," she said indignantly.

"I feel deflated now," I said. "I did all that for nothing. It's too bad not to be able to cheer up a hot woman."

"Don't do it next time," she said.

"I'll do it next time because you enjoyed it even though just a little," I said. "Did you really enjoy it?"

"Yes," she said. "Are you happy now?"

"I am happy now because you are," I said. "Honestly, Victoria, you have a hot butt. I'd hold it and feel it up at any time. I'd even spank it if you think it isn't hot."

"I don't know whether to thank you or to slap you," she said.

"Thank me of course," I said.

"Thank you," she said.

"You are welcome," I said. "Next time, make sure you are without panties like Lisa."

“Was Lisa without panties?” she said with a mixture of concern and surprise.

“I didn’t feel any when I held her butt,” I said. “I felt yours though. Learn from her. She’s a real teenager. You are acting like one. Act like her. You’d find it most refreshing.”

“That isn’t appropriate,” she said.

“Only when a woman has a big fat butt,” I said. “You don’t. You both shouldn’t wear panties.”

“Doesn’t Beth wear panties?” she said.

“Of course not,” she said. “I wouldn’t ask you not to wear any and let my wife do it. Being without panties makes the woman feel sexy. Let me take off your panties, and find out for yourself.”

“Yeah, right,” she said.

“I am not feeling up your butt if you wear panties,” I threatened.

“I don’t want you to,” she said. “I wouldn’t let you.”

“That’s your loss more than it’s mine,” I said. “Hot butts were meant to be enjoyed and felt up. I can still find a sexy woman and feel up her hot butt all I want, but I don’t think you’d find a stranger and ask him to feel up yours.”

“Of course not,” she said.

“Can you see that it’s your loss more than it’s mine?” I said.

“I can see your point, but it isn’t my loss,” she said.

“Anyway, Victoria, don’t tell your daughters that we spent all this time talking about your sexy butt,” I said.

“No way,” she said.

“I don’t want Beth to know that I think that her mom’s a very hot woman,” I said.

“I am not going to let her know that,” she said.

Victoria and I went in.

The four of us chatted inconsequentially for several minutes.

“Nick, I have a date with my boyfriend tonight,” said Lisa, getting up and pulling me by the hand. “I have to leave soon. Let me talk with you a little while I am here if you don’t mind me talking to you while I get ready.”

“Sure,” I said, getting up.

She led me to her room.

“They hit it off when she visited us last time,” Beth said to her mom. “She’s a sweet girl. He adores her.”

“How do you want to talk to me?” I teased as I sat on Lisa’s bed after she locked the door.

“With my mouth first,” she smiled, kneeling before me. “Isn’t that how good girls talk?”

“I guess, but then how?” I said.

“I am multilingual,” she said as she set my hard cock free. “I’ll use my pussy and ass too. I want you to send me on my date my pussy and ass full of come like you used to do to Pat and Felicia.”

“Did they corrupt you?” I teased.

“I am not sure who corrupted me,” she teased.

“I think I know the dirty boy,” I said. “He did you a great favor.”

“It was the greatest favor ever,” she said.

As she said, she talked with my hard cock very eloquently. I then talked to her pussy and asshole before I let them talk to my cock. I sent her on her date like she wanted: her luscious ass plugged and both her fuck holes full of come.

John arrived while I drilled his hot little daughter’s hot orifices. I met him and chatted with him when she left.

“Why don’t we have a family date night?” I suggested when John and I were alone. “Lisa’s already on a date.”

“What do you mean?” he asked.

“You take Beth on a date, and I take Victoria on a date,” I said. “You get to spend time with your daughter, and I get to spend time with my mother-in-law?”

“That’s a good idea,” he said.

“Just tell Beth that you are taking her out for dinner,” I said. “Don’t tell either of them that I’ll be spending time with Victoria. I want to make it a surprise for her.”

“Sure,” he said.

John broached the subject when Victoria and Beth joined us again.

“Beth, I am taking you to dinner tonight, just you and me,” he said.

“What about mom and Nick?” asked Beth.

“They can have dinner out or at home or get takeout or delivery,” he said.

“Thanks, dad,” she said.

“Let’s get ready,” he said, getting up.

They left to get ready.

“Victoria, you need to get ready too,” I said. “I am taking you out. I am not allowing a sexy woman like you to stay home while her husband’s out with one of the loveliest women in town even if she’s their daughter.”

“Are you really taking me out for dinner?” she asked.

“You can say that,” I said. “I am actually taking you out on a date like Lisa. I want you to go without like her.”

“You want me to go without what?” she said.

“You know what,” I said.

“You are not serious,” she said.

“I am,” I said. “I want you to dress sexily and be without a bra. You are a sexy woman. I want you to feel it.”

“I can’t go out like that,” she said. “I’ve never done that before.”

“If you’d rather do that at home, I am okay with that too,” I said. “We can have more privacy here too.”

“Nick, I am serious,” she said.

“So am I,” I said. “Tonight, you are a hot teenage girl on a date with the school stud, and you want to impress.”

“Nick, I haven’t done that in a very long time,” she said.

“That’s okay,” I said. “I don’t want you to wear a halter top and stretch short shorts. Put on a hot little dress.”

“Do you really mean that?” she said.

“Of course,” I said. “You are going out with the school stud, who wants to get into your panties, but you don’t want him to, so you are not wearing any.”

“You really want me to go out with you without panties?” she said.

“You may wear panties if you insist, but you have to know that I’ll be after you until I take them off you,” I said.

“This is crazy,” she said.

“It isn’t,” I said. “I just wouldn’t get caught dead with a sexy woman like you covering up her butt with panties.”

She shook her head.

“Get ready,” I said. “It will take you time to get ready to impress me.”

She got up.

“Remember that you want to impress me, not let me down,” I said.

“Okay,” she said.

Victoria left to her room, and soon Beth and her dad passed by.

“Have fun,” I said.

Beth bent over and kissed me.

“I’ll make it up to you,” she said.

“Don’t be silly,” I said. “I will. I’ll find something fun to do too.”

They left, and I went up and got dressed.

“Victoria, I’ll be waiting for you downstairs,” I said.

“Nick, I can’t do that,” she said. “It’s outrageous.”

“You know that the school stud goes out only with sluts, and you don’t want him to think you are the school prude,” I said. “Did you get the scene?”

“My boobs are too big to go without a bra,” she said.

“They seem firm enough,” I said. “There are dresses that provide some support but are still thin. Your dress or skirt has to be short. Don’t forget that you don’t want me to think you are the school prude.”

“What would they think when they see me come back home dressed like that?” she said.

“Your parents?” I teased. “They’d be asleep when you sneak back in. If you want to be extra cautious, you can get a spare outfit to wear on the way back like naughty teenage sluts.”

“You are crazy,” she said.

“I know,” I said. “Make it worth the wait.”

“Okay,” she said.

Victoria came down about fifteen minutes later dressed in a tight little black dress and walking shyly. Her dress was short. It hugged her curves and exposed generous cleavage. It also outlined her nipples. She walked shyly.

“The school stud thinks his date’s hotter than the school slut,” I said, getting up.

“Nick, don’t talk like that,” she protested, blushing. “I am a lady.”

“You should always dress like this,” I said. “You have fantastic tits.”

“Nick!” she protested.

“Twirl for me,” I said. “Let me see your hot ass.”

“Nick!” she protested.

“Twirl for me, Victoria,” I said. “Impress me.”

She shyly twirled for me.

“I told you that you had a hot ass, but you didn’t believe me,” I said.

“Nick, don’t talk like that,” she protested.

“Remember that you are out with the school stud,” I said. “That’s how he talks to his bimbos.”

“I am not a bimbo,” she said.

“Of course not, but that’s how he talks especially when he’s impressed,” I said.

“Let’s go,” she said.

“Of course,” I said as I got up and offered her my arm.

“Are you taking this seriously or lightly?” she said as she looped her arm in mine.

“That depends on what you mean by it,” I said. “I am taking you very seriously but not as the school prude.”

“I’ve never been the school prude,” she said.

“As long as you look and dress like this, you can be the school nun for all I care,” I teased.

“Remember that I am your mother-in-law,” she said.

“If mothers-in-law looked and dressed like you, all men would be married by the age of fifteen,” I said.

“Don’t make fun of me like that,” she complained.

“I may be complimenting you or flirting with you, but I am definitely not making fun of you,” I said.

“You can’t flirt with your mother-in-law,” she said.

“Who said that I couldn’t if she looked this hot?” I said. “Give me names.”

“Don’t you ever give up?” she said.

“If I gave up, would I now be with the hottest mother-in-law in town?” I said.

“Maybe not,” she said.

When I got to my car, I opened the door for her.

“Do you know what the ultimate compliment for you is?” I said as I drove off.

“What?” she said.

“When I first saw you in this dress, I got hard,” I said.

“You are horrible,” she said. “I am your wife’s mom.”

“I know that, but it doesn’t,” I said.

“What doesn’t?” she said.

“The big fat thing that got hard for you,” I said.

“You are outrageous,” she said.

“Come on, Victoria,” I said. “This must be the biggest compliment you’ve had in a very long time if not ever. You have to thank me at least once for all those compliments.”

“Thank you,” she said.

“You are welcome,” I said.

“Did you really get hard when you saw me?” she said.

“If you don’t believe me, you are welcome to feel it,” I said. “Be careful though, it may be too big for you.”

“I may be a nice woman, but I am a big girl,” she said. “No penis is too big for me.”

“What’s a penis?” I said. “Is it one of those soft tiny worms? I don’t have one. I have a big fat cock.”

“Nick, no cock’s too big for me,” I said.

“You mean you are not as prudish as you pretend to be?” I teased.

“I am not a prude,” she said.

“You are not afraid of feeling it up?” I said.

“No,” she said, making my cock twitch.

“If you are that brave, go ahead,” I said. “I am calling your bluff. My big cock can’t wait.”

She reached out and squeezed the outline of my boner.

“You are not kidding,” she said, yanking her hand away.

“It scared you, didn’t it?” I laughed. “I told you it was big. It’s too big for little girls.”

“It’s big, but it didn’t scare me,” she said.

“You yanked your hand away as if it were a big venomous snake that would bite you through my pants,” I said.

“I took my hand away because I am not in the habit of feeling up guys’ cocks,” she said.

“I am not a guy,” I said. “I am your son-in-law. I am family. You can feel up my big cock all you want just like I can feel up your hot little ass all I want.”

“I can’t feel up your cock, and you can’t feel up my ass,” she said.

“I’ve already felt up your hot ass, and you let me,” I said, taking her hand in mine. “You’ll also feel up my big cock until you are no longer scared of it. You’ll soon find out that it’s a good friend of hot women.”

“I am not scared of it,” she said as I guided her hand to my boner and she resisted.

“Show me,” I said. “Feel it up for a minute to show me that you know how big it is but you are not afraid of it.”

“Nick!” she protested.

“You are a big girl, Victoria,” I said. “You can’t be scared of your son-in-law’s big cock. It wouldn’t hurt you.”

“I shouldn’t do that,” she said as I pressed her hand into my boner.

“You are on a date with the horny school stud,” I said. “It’s okay to feel up your date’s big hard cock a little.”

“This is wrong,” she protested, squeezing my boner tentatively.

“That feels good, Victoria,” I said, still holding her hand. “Don’t stop. You are not the school prude.”

“You are a pervert,” she said as she continued to feel up my cock.

“I am not a pervert,” I said. “The pervert’s the idiot that wouldn’t take full advantage of being with the hottest mother-in-law in town. Feel it all up. Find out how big and fat it is. Prove to yourself that you are a big girl.”

“It’s so big and fat,” she said, feeling up and down my hard cock. “It must scare little girls.”

“You have to blame your fellow insatiable women,” I said. “They are not satisfied with tiny penises.”

“Isn’t that too big for *you*?” she teased. “Do you know how to use it?”

“I am so good at using it I can teach sluts how to use cock and get fucked properly,” I said.

“I am not a slut,” she said, feeling up my boner freely.

“I don’t think you know how to use it,” I said. “Most sluts don’t.”

“I may surprise you,” she said. “I am not a virgin teenager.”

“Using a big cock has more to it than feeling it up a little,” I said.

“I know that,” she said.

“Have you ever been fucked with a cock like mine?” I said.

“No,” she said.

“My big cock slaughters virgin teenagers,” I said. “They get addicted to it and follow it like lost puppies.”

“Yeah, right,” she said. “Don’t be too full of yourself.”

“I assure you that if you tried my big cock you’d think you’d been a virgin teenager yourself,” I said.

“I’d make you think you’d been a virgin,” she said.

“Are you a slut suddenly?” I said.

“I am not a slut, but I know about sex more than your silly sluts do,” she said.

“My silly sluts know what I teach them, and I teach them well,” I said. “They become experts.”

“That means they don’t know anything,” she laughed.

“Don’t you think my big cock’s perfect for fucking your big tits?” I said, squeezing her left tit.

“I told you you were a pervert,” she said. “I haven’t had that done to me in ages.”

“You must then know if it’s perfect or not,” I said.

“Yes,” she said.

“Is it?” I said.

“Yes,” she said.

“You can lick and suck the head every time it emerges at the end of the tunnel,” I said. “Have you done that?”

“No,” she said. “They were not big enough for that.”

“Do you think you’d enjoy that?” I said.

“Yes,” she said.

“If you are a good girl, I’ll fuck your fine tits for you before I return you home,” I said.

“I am too good a girl for that,” she said.

“You have to let me feel up and suck your luscious tits first,” I said as I reached out and squeezed her right tit.

“I am not sure I’d let you do that,” she said.

“Victoria, has anybody ever come all over them?” I asked.

“Of course not,” she said. “You thought I was a whore?”

“Has anybody ever come on your face?” I asked.

“No way either,” she said.

“Have they come in your mouth and had you swallow their come?” I said.

“No,” she said. “Where do you get those ideas?”

“I just think you are hotter than the school slut, and she does all that and then some,” I said.

“She’s a slut,” she said. “I am not.”

“Do you think she enjoys that?” I said.

“She probably does,” she said.

“Don’t you think you deserve to enjoy that more than she does?” I said.

“I do, but that’s dirty,” she said. “It isn’t fun.”

“Don’t tell me you’ve never fantasized about getting fucked like a dirty whore with a big fat cock,” I said.

“Those were fantasies,” she said.

“When you fantasized about getting gangbanged, did the lucky bastards that got to enjoy your hot body give you come baths at the end?” I said.

“I’ve never fantasized about getting gangbanged,” she said.

“Anyway, did those bastards get to come all over your sexy face and fine tits?” I said.

“Sometimes,” she said.

“Why did those dirty bastards get to be luckier than your own son-in-law?” I said.

“Those were imaginary people in fantasies,” she said. “They were not real.”

“I wish I were an imaginary person in your fantasies to get to use you like a dirty whore,” I said. “In my next fantasy, I am going to fuck you silly. If I were you, I’d make it a reality so I could enjoy it too.”

“You shouldn’t think about your mother-in-law like that,” she said as she fondled my boner.

“I think I deserve to think about my hot mother-in-law like that more than anybody else does,” I said. “I wish I could come so much you could play with my come, swim in it and drink as much of it as you want.”

“You are disgusting,” she smiled.

“You’d look so hot when you emerge out of a swimming pool full of my warm gooey come,” I said.

“Yuck!” she teased.

“You’d be licking your lips and using your fingers to scoop my come off your body and savor it,” I said.

“You think your come’s like honey?” she said.

“Not really, but the women who tasted it thought it was tastier than honey,” I said.

“I bet,” she said.

“You have to try it to believe it,” I said. “You have to try it. If it’s bad, you can spit. If it’s good, it will be an experience of a lifetime for you. You don’t have anything to lose. Every woman who tried it kept coming for more.”

“I doubt that,” she said.

“You better believe it, Victoria,” I said. “I can easily prove it to you, but you have to trust me. What’s the point of sucking a man’s big juicy cock and swallowing his hot creamy come if you don’t trust him? You’d be a whore.”

“That’s why I don’t do it,” she said.

“I wouldn’t stick my big cock in a whore’s hole,” I said. “That’s why I am with you, not with the school slut.”

“Remember that you can’t treat me like you treat the school slut either,” she said.

“Of course,” I said. “That’s why I am not already fucking you on the side of a deserted road, but I wouldn’t waste a moment with you. I’ll utilize every second. I’ll enjoy my time with you more than I would with her.”

“Thank you,” she said.

“You are welcome,” I said.

“Aren’t we going to get to that restaurant?” she said. “Aren’t you taking me to dinner?”

“We are nearly there,” I said. “I just enjoy talking to you.”

“You enjoy talking dirty to me,” she said.

“I enjoy talking dirty to hot women, and you are a hot woman, Victoria,” I said, squeezing her tit.

“You really like me, don’t you?” she said. “You’ve been rock hard ever since I touched your big cock.”

“Of course I like you,” I said. “Did you think I’d want to seduce every woman I can lay my eyes on?”

“If I were not married, I’d be giving your big cock a serious test drive,” she said.

“Don’t worry, Victoria,” I said. “You will while you are still married.”

“I don’t think so,” she said.

“At least, you’d suck my big cock and swallow my creamy come,” I said.

“I don’t think I can do that either,” she said.

“You are a hot woman, Victoria,” I said. “Don’t underestimate what you can do. Sky’s the limit.”

We soon parked at a nice restaurant, and I killed the engine.

“Let’s feel each other up a little before we go in,” I said as I turned to her and held her right tit.

“What if someone walked by and saw us?” she said.

“The school stud’s feeling up his hot date’s big tits while she feels up his big cock,” I said as I felt up her tit and teased her nipple through the top of her dress. “What’s wrong with that?”

“We are shameless,” she said as she turned toward me and used her right hand to fondle my boner.

“This is so much fun, isn’t it?” I smiled at her.

“It’s outrageous,” she said.

“Is it making your little pussy soaked?” I asked.

“You shouldn’t talk about my little pussy,” she chided.

“I should,” I said. “I’ll finger it while we have dinner.”

“I am not going to let you,” she said.

“We’ll see,” I said.

“Beth must be a happy girl if you know how to use this thing,” she said, squeezing my cock.

“I am not worried about her right now,” I said. “I want to make her mom happy too.”

“You are the horniest son-in-law I’ve ever seen,” she said.

“What do you expect when my hot mother-in-law’s dripping right next to me?” I said.

“I didn’t say I was dripping,” she said.

“You are with the school stud, Victoria,” I said. “You must be dead if you are not dripping after playing with my big cock for half an hour. I bet you’ve been dripping ever since you put this little dress on without underwear.”

“Don’t make me regret doing that,” she said.

“You can’t because you are having so much fun,” I said. “You haven’t been this wet ever since you got married. If that isn’t true, look me in the eye and tell me it isn’t.”

“It may be true,” she said.

“Despite how wet you are, my big cock can’t slide balls deep into your little pussy at the first stroke,” I said.

“Why not?” she said.

“Because my cock’s big and your pussy’s little,” I said.

“Your cock isn’t too big for my little pussy,” she said.

“Of course not,” I said. “If that were the case, I wouldn’t be doing my best to fuck you.”

“I can’t let you fuck me,” she said.

“You can, and you will,” I said. “You are hotter than the school slut. Trust me, and believe in yourself.”

“Let’s go in before we get caught,” she said, giving my hard cock one long last squeeze.

“Sure, my hot date,” I said, returning the favor to her left tit.

Like a gentleman, I opened the door for her.

“Victoria, have you ever been fucked up the ass,” I said, squeezing her ass as we walked toward the restaurant.

“Of course not,” she said. “You must be confusing me with the school slut.”

“If I did, you wouldn’t be here with me on a date,” I said. “I am just making sure you are a good girl.”

“Of course I am a good girl,” she said. “I am a better girl than you’ve ever met.”

“That’s true, but do you know why?” I said.

“Why?” she said.

“Because good girls show their true colors when they meet my big cock,” I said. “You will soon.”

“Don’t be so sure,” she said.

“I am sure you are a very hot mother-in-law,” I said. “I am sure I won’t regret taking you out either.”

“Thank you,” she said.

“Be careful about your dress,” I said. “We’ll have a booth. Get inside so you can hike your dress.”

“Why would I need to hike my dress?” she said.

“So it won’t be ruined with your juices,” I said. “Remember that you are without panties. Thank you for that.”

“I didn’t think of that,” she said with concern.

“I did,” I said. “I don’t want them to think I am out with the school slut.”

“You are bad,” she said.

Victoria and I entered the restaurant, and we were soon seated in the booth I reserved earlier.

She shyly hiked her dress when we were left alone. While she was busy with that, I popped my hard cock out.

“I can’t believe this,” she said lowly. “I am sitting with my bare ass on the leather.”

“I told you you were hotter than the school slut,” I said as I squeezed her bare ass.

“You must be very happy,” she said.

“I am very happy for you,” I said as I guided her left hand to my bare cock. “I want you to sit in my lap though.”

She looked at me in disbelief when her hand touched my hard cock.

“You are crazy,” she whispered.

“You thought you were the only one?” I teased, holding her hand to my cock until she wrapped it around it.

“What would they do if they caught us?” she said as I held her hand with my left hand and reached for her ass.

“They’d probably ask us to fuck in the restrooms,” I said lowly.

“I am not that kind of girl,” she said.

“You are the kind of girl that gets her horny little pussy fingered in the dining hall,” I said as I slid my right middle finger into her pussy from behind, making her gasp.

“What are you doing?” she whispered, squeezing her knees, but her pussy was still available to me.

“I told you I’d finger your juicy pussy, didn’t I?” I said, hooking my finger inside her leaky pussy.

“Please don’t get us caught,” she whispered.

“Just hold on to my big cock nonchalantly, and let me finger your pussy,” I said. “Don’t draw attention to us.”

Her hand tensed on my cock when our drinks arrived.

“Relax,” I said, toying with her leaky pussy. “Be casual.”

“It’s easy for you to say so,” she whispered. “Your fingers are driving me crazy.”

“What about my big cock?” I teased.

“That too,” she said.

We made our order, and I started to transfer pussy juices to her asshole and massage it gently.

“What are you doing?” she whispered.

“I am massaging your little asshole so you can relax,” I said.

“That makes me tense,” she said.

“You’ll soon relax,” I assured.

Victoria’s asshole relaxed gradually and got soaked with her excess pussy juices. When I saw our dinner on the way, I darted my slick middle finger all the way up her ass. She gasped, and her asshole clenched tightly. By the time she gathered her wits, our waitress had arrived. Victoria sat silently and tensely as our dinner was served.

“What are you doing?” whispered Victoria after our waitress left. “Take your finger out of my ass.”

“I can’t while you squeeze your little asshole so tightly,” I said. “That may hurt you. You need to relax, and I need to loosen up your asshole a little because it will clench when I pull my finger out.”

“Nobody has ever touched my asshole,” she said.

“They were stupid,” I said. “They didn’t know how hot your ass was.”

“You are so dirty,” she said. “How can you stick your finger in a woman’s ass?”

“I am an ass man,” I said, reaming out her asshole. “I stick a few things up hot women’s asses. I enjoy that.”

“You are disgusting,” she said.

“Your asshole’s so hot and tight,” I said. “I love playing with virgin assholes. They are so tight and innocent.”

“I am not going to let you play with my asshole,” she gasped as I slid my index finger into her leaky pussy.

“Your pussy’s so wet,” I said. “You really love this, don’t you?”

“You have to take your finger out of my ass,” she hissed.

“I will as soon as your shy little asshole’s relaxed enough,” I said. “Just play with my big cock, and let me take care of this. I promise you you’ll continue to leak.”

“I can’t believe I am doing this,” she said.

“I know,” I said. “Your son-in-law’s fingering both your hot fuck holes while you play with his big cock. I told you that you were hotter than the school slut. She wouldn’t do this with her son-in-law.”

“I think you are right,” she said.

“Remember that we are here to eat,” I said. “We need to eat no matter how slowly while we continue to do this.”

“That’s right,” she said.

She could say whatever she wanted, but she was squirming and humping my fingers subtly. I continued to ream out her asshole unhurriedly while she fondled and stroked my hard cock.

“Life’s so strange,” she said. “I’d have bet my life this morning that something like this could never happen.”

“I can’t blame you,” I said. “You didn’t know how much fun your son-in-law could be.”

Her asshole relaxed, but I did not take my finger out. Far from it, I squeezed my slick index finger in. She did not even resist. She moaned quietly as I slid two fingers up her ass and two fingers into her leaky pussy.

“This is so crazy,” she soon whispered, humping my fingers gently. “You are going to make me come.”

“Knock yourself out, but be quiet,” I said. “I’ll warn you if someone passes by.”

We were lucky that the people across from us were too busy within themselves a little like how we were.

“I have you literally wrapped around my fingers,” I teased.

“Literally and figuratively,” she said, grinding into my fingers. “I am a real slut.”

“Not yet, Victoria,” I said. “I may return you home a slut, but you are not one yet. You haven’t even come.”

“I am about to,” she gasped.

“I can’t wait,” I said. “I love feeling your hot pussy and tight asshole around my fingers, more so when you come.”

“Me too,” she gasped.

My fingers worked harder, wiggling vigorously within her holes as her orgasm approached. She suddenly stiffened and shook wildly in orgasm, gasping for air as quietly as she could. Her pussy and asshole twitched madly, her pussy gushing around my fingers as she ground her ass hard into my hand. Luckily nobody looked or walked our way until her orgasm subsided.

“I haven’t come like that in ages,” she gasped.

“Does that mean you are having fun?” I said, my fingers still inside her.

“This is likely the most fun I’ve ever had,” she gasped.

“I am so happy you like it,” I said. “I loved how your little pussy and asshole twitched around my fingers.”

“I soaked your hand,” she gasped.

“That isn’t a problem,” I said. “I can suck my fingers dry. I’d love that.”

“You are unbelievable,” she said.

“Work on your food while I get you ready for another orgasm,” I said.

“We were lucky we didn’t get caught,” she said. “Don’t get us caught.”

“Don’t worry about a thing,” I said. “Relax, and play with my big cock.”

Needless to say, she had a second orgasm about ten minutes later.

In the end, I sucked my sticky fingers and zipped up. She subtly straightened her dress as we got up.

“Nobody has ever toyed with your little asshole?” I said as we walked to the car, my hand on her ass.

“You are the only one ever,” she said.

“I loved it, and so did you,” I said. “You have a very hot and responsive asshole.”

“It’s still dirty,” she said.

“What’s the big deal if you are your son-in-law’s dirty girl?” I said. “You loved it, didn’t you?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Are you going to let me play with it again?” I said.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“You are hotter than the school slut, aren’t you?” I said, feeling up her ass as we walked in the parking lot.

“I think I am dirtier too,” she said.

“Don’t let that bother you,” I said. “It’s okay for a woman to be her son-in-law’s dirty girl. We both love it.”

“We are both outrageous,” she said.

“This is what you get when you leave a hot mother-in-law with her horny son-in-law,” I said. “What matters most is that we are having a great time. Aren’t we?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Hike your dress, and lay napkins underneath you,” I said, handing her a few napkins I got at the restaurant.

“This is crazy,” she said.

“Before you sit down, kneel on the seat and stick your hot ass out,” I said. “I want to kiss it.”

“You are not serious,” she said.

“You should know by now that I am a very serious guy when it comes to very hot women,” I said.

She shyly and nervously hiked her dress and got on her knees on the passenger seat, turning her bare ass toward the door. I spread her ass as I crouched, exposing her virgin asshole. I admired it for a few seconds. I gave it a deep kiss. She gasped and tensed up a little, but I did not break the kiss until she relaxed and ground her ass into my face.

“You have a delicious little asshole,” I said, looking at her dripping pussy.

Before she could answer, she gasped as I kissed her juicy pussy, sticking my tongue inside it.

“Both your holes are beautiful and tasty,” I said.

“I can’t believe that you kissed my asshole,” she said as she sat on the napkins.

“It’s a sweet little orifice that loves to play,” I said.

She adjusted her position, and I closed the door for her. While walking around the car, I whipped out my hard cock. She did not notice until I drew her attention to it.

“Are you ready to kiss my big cock now?” I said.

She looked at my lap and opened her eyes in surprise when she saw my throbbing cock.

“You are unbelievable,” she said, not taking her eyes off my cock.

“Kiss it so we can have our first kiss,” I said.

“It’s big and beautiful,” she said.

“Kiss it,” I said. “Show it you are hotter than the school slut. She was dying to kiss it, but I didn’t let her.”

She leaned to the side and kissed my engorged and leaky cock head, making my cock twitch.

“Give it a good kiss,” I said. “Suck the head a little.”

She did not hesitate to oblige me. I held the back of her head gently, and she sucked my cock head unhurriedly.

“I guess we can have our first kiss now,” I smiled when she came up.

“It’s a shame not to have it after all this,” she smiled.

She leaned toward me and I held her right tit, squeezing it gently, while we kissed gently at first. Our kiss soon turned feverish, and I slipped my hand down her top and fondled her bare tit, pinching the stiff nipple. She held my cock and stroked it gently. We continued to kiss as I reached for her pussy. She spread her legs, and I fingered her pussy. We broke the kiss a few times, but we continued to kiss as she humped my fingers until she came.

“This is the hottest date of my life,” she gasped as I gently slid my glistening fingers out of her drenched pussy.

“Suck your hot pussy juices off my fingers,” I challenged, offering her my sticky fingers.

“You are a bad boy,” she smiled.

She opened her mouth and sucked my fingers in, moaning around them.

“You have a delicious pussy, don’t you?” I teased.

“I do if I have to say so myself,” she smiled.

“Have you ever sucked a guy’s cock while driving around?” I said, starting the engine.

“No,” she said.

“You are about to do just that,” I smiled. “Enjoy.”

“You are really bad,” she said.

“Go for it,” I said as I drove off. “You are hot enough to.”

She leaned over my cock and proceeded to suck it.

“What a hot ass!” I said as I reached out and squeezed her bare right ass cheek.

There was no point in driving fast, so I took my time, enjoying her lips around my hard cock. I occasionally squeezed or slapped her bare ass. She sucked my cock more and more eagerly.

“Do you like sucking my big cock, you hot cocksucker?” I said.

She moaned affirmatively without taking her mouth off my cock.

“You are a very good slut, Victoria,” I said. “You are much better than the school slut, aren’t you?”

She moaned over my cock.

She got to suck my cock for over fifteen minutes before I headed to a sex shop.

“I’ll be back in a few minutes,” I said, zipping up, when she sat up after I parked.

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

“I’ll get a few things,” I said, opening the door. “We are going to have a lot of fun tonight.”

A few minutes later, I was back with a bag that had lube, a butt plug and an enema package. I tossed it on the backseat and drove away.

It was a short drive to a hotel.

“I’ll be back in a few minutes,” I said as I parked.

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

“I’ll be back,” I said, getting off the car.

When I was back, I drove around the hotel and parked in the back.

“What are you doing?” she asked.

“I got us a room so you can suck my big cock more comfortably,” I said.

“You are crazy,” she said.

“I know you prefer to suck it in the car,” I teased. “You’ll get to do that later.”

She straightened her dress, and we went to our room on the fifth floor, the bag in my hand.

“This is so crazy,” she said as I pulled her dress over her head as soon as the door closed.

“As long as we are having fun, I don’t care,” I said, squeezing her ass.

She moaned as I took a stiff nipple in my mouth and sucked it while fondling her ass. She held my head to her tit and moaned quietly.

“I’ve never been this horny,” she moaned.

“You are a hot slut, Victoria,” I said as I switched my mouth to her other nipple.

When I was done with her tits, I got out of my clothes, exposing my throbbing cock.

“It’s even bigger than it felt and looked earlier,” she said.

“Get on your hands and knees, and show me your horny pussy and ass,” I said, leading her to the bed.

She was soon on all fours, and I was behind her, brushing my cock head up and down her leaky pussy.

“Do you want to get fucked, Victoria, you hot slut?” I teased.

“Yes,” she hissed, her pussy oozing fresh juices.

“Say please,” I said. “The school slut begs for it.”

“Please fuck me,” she begged.

“You got it, baby,” I said as I held her hip with a hand and used the other to guide my cock into her wet pussy.

She pushed her ass back as my cock head opened her tight pussy and made its way in. I held her hips with both hands and thrust more firmly, skewering her tight pussy.

“I told you it couldn’t slide all the way into your hot pussy in one stroke,” I said. “You have a tight little pussy.”

“Your cock’s big too,” she moaned as I thrust in her.

My cock impaled her pussy little by little. It was finally balls deep in. She stiffened and came.

“I am coming, Nick,” she gasped. “I am coming, and you haven’t fucked me yet.”

“You are a cock-craving slut, Victoria,” I said, squeezing her tits and making sure she could not shove me out.

“Yes, yes,” she gasped.

She convulsed for a while, and then her orgasm subsided.

“Are you having fun?” I teased, fucking her drenched pussy gently.

“I didn’t even imagine I could have so much fun,” she gasped. “I’ve never come this many times before.”

“I don’t blame you,” I said. “You can only come this hard on the big cock you belong to.”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“You belong to my big cock, don’t you, you dirty slut?” I said.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“I’ll show you that my whore’s so hot there is no comparison between her and the school slut,” I said, fucking her harder. “Do you believe me, or do I have to prove it?”

“I believe you,” she gasped. “I am sure you are going to prove it anyway too.”

“I think I have already proved it,” I teased.

“Yes,” she hissed.

She came six wild times more in that position, but that only took ten minutes.

“You know how to make me come,” she gasped.

“How could you be my whore if I didn’t know how to make you come?” I said.

“You are right,” she said. “I love being your whore.”

“It’s a lot of fun, isn’t it?” I said.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Turn around, and suck my big cock,” I instructed.

She eagerly sucked my glistening cock, and I taught her how to deep throat it. She was so thrilled about it she deep throated my cock for fifteen minutes without a break. I fucked her throat for a few minutes too.

“Victoria, you are going to take an enema to wash your insides so you can be more comfortable about having me dig inside your luscious ass,” I said as I handed her the enema package.

“Okay,” she said, blushing.

Fifteen minutes after she returned, I had eaten her asshole eagerly to its first wild orgasm and had three slick fingers comfortably pumping her relaxed asshole and twisting inside it. I had a finger in her leaky pussy too. She moaned and humped my fingers happily.

“Are you going to be a good girl and ask me to fuck your hot virgin ass with the real thing it was made for?” I asked, making her asshole twitch and clench.

“Wouldn’t that hurt?” she said nervously.

“If I wanted to hurt you, I wouldn’t be having fun reaming out your little asshole and getting it ready,” I said.

“Okay,” she said.

Her asshole relaxed, and I resumed finger fucking her holes.

“Your sweet asshole’s ready, and so is my big cock,” I said, using my free hand to lube my throbbing cock. “I am only waiting for your signal. The school slut begs for it shamelessly.”

“Please fuck my virgin ass, but please be gentle,” she said, making my cock twitch.

“Who does your luscious ass belong to?” I teased as I slowly withdrew my sticky fingers from her fuck holes.

“It belongs to you,” she said as I aimed my glistening cock at her relaxed asshole.

“Is there a hole in your hot body that doesn’t belong to me?” I said, touching my cock head to her asshole.

“No,” she gasped.

“I’ll never hurt a hole or a whore that belongs to me,” I said as I spread her ass with one hand and firmly pushed into her asshole, which tensed a little. “You belong to me. You are exclusively my whore, aren’t you?”

“Yes,” she gasped as her asshole relaxed and my cock head popped in.

Her asshole clenched instinctively, and I paused for several seconds.

“How does it feel?” I asked.

“It feels good,” she said. “Your cock’s so big.”

“It didn’t hurt you, did it?” I said, thrusting gently.

“No,” she said.

“Your sweet asshole’s no longer virgin,” I said. “I’ll soon be balls deep inside your sizzling ass.”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Are you still having fun?” I teased, admiring her stretched asshole.

“Oh, yes,” she hissed, thrusting back. “My pussy’s dripping.”

“I can’t see your hot pussy, but your little asshole looks so beautiful as it stretches so wide around my fat cock,” I said. “Mere watching it is a lot of fun.”

“Oh, Nick, nobody has ever showed any interest in my little asshole,” she moaned.

“It wasn’t meant for them, Victoria,” I said. “Don’t you agree?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Who was this hot ass meant for?” I said.

“It was meant for you,” she said.

“Which is the only cock that can fuck you any way it wants, Victoria?” I said.

“Your big cock,” she said.

“Do you know now why you’ve never had so much fun?” I said.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Why not?” I asked.

“Because I was meant to be *your* whore,” she gasped, her asshole twitching.

“Have you ever loved anything like being my dirty whore?” I said.

“No,” she said.

She had her wildest orgasm so far when my balls touched her dripping pussy. Her ass was completely mine. I held it tightly and proceeded to fuck it, and she had orgasm after wild orgasm, convulsing around my cock.

“Suck my big cock, baby,” I said after she had a dozen anal orgasms on my hard cock.

She eagerly turned around and hungrily deep throated my cock. I fucked her throat and came in her mouth. She savored my come before she swallowed it all.

“Your come’s so tasty,” she smiled.

“I am glad you liked it,” I said after giving her a deep kiss.

She resumed sucking my cock when I nudged her head down, and I was soon fucking her throat.

She let me use her body freely. I fucked all her holes in different positions before I filled her sucking bowels with come. I plugged her ass, and, about an hour later, I filled her twitching pussy with come.

We kissed deeply and licked each other clean. Before we left, we showered with hot water without soap to get rid of most of the sweat but not let anybody notice the smell of soap or shampoo.

“Do you now think I can use my big cock or not?” I teased.

“Oh, Nick, you can use it like I can’t believe,” she said.

“Was I right that I’d make you feel like a virgin?” I said.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Now we need to find a way for your husband to eat my come out of your slimy well-fucked pussy,” I said.

“He must be asleep now,” she said.

“It’s a Friday night,” I said. “Wake him up. Have him eat your pussy clean and fuck it a little. He’d love it.”

“I’ll try,” she said. “What should I tell him if he asked me why I was so juicy?”

“Tell him the truth,” I said. “I treated you like a woman. Isn’t that right?”

“Yes,” she said.

“Take the butt plug out right before you have him dig into your slimy pussy,” I said.

“Okay,” she said.

“Suck my cock, Victoria,” I said.

“You are still not done?” she said in disbelief.

“Do you think John fucked Beth?” I said. “I need to fuck her. Fucking her mom and sister isn’t good enough.”

“Fucking her mom and sister?” she said. “Did you fuck Lisa?”

“She wanted me to send her on her date with her pussy and ass full of my come like I used to do to my friends’ girlfriends and wives,” I said. “She wanted her boyfriend to eat my come out of her pussy. I couldn’t say no to her.”

“When did you start fucking her?” she asked.

“We started a few weeks ago when she spent a week with Beth and me,” I said.

“You did that behind Beth’s back?” she said.

“Of course not,” I said. “It was Beth’s idea to introduce her little sister to sex. It was Beth’s most precious gift to me ever after giving me her own self. Lisa wasn’t virgin as you know but she could have been as you know now.”

“Beth knew about that?” she said in disbelief. “It was her idea?”

“They ate my come out of each other’s slimy pussy and ass,” I said. “You’ll soon eat it out of one another’s.”

“You fucked them together?” she said.

“I fucked them together and with my friends’ wives,” I said. “They also like to have fun.”

“You fuck your friends’ wives too, and Beth knows about it?” she said.

“My friends know about it too, and they eat my come out of their wives’ well-fucked pussies and asses,” I said. “Why do you think we had them get married on the same day and go with us to the same honeymoon destination?”

“You fucked them on their honeymoon too?” she said.

“The three brides walked down the aisle and were given away with my come in their pussies, but the other grooms didn’t and don’t know that,” I said.

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

“You can ask Beth,” I said. “I fucked all their holes and came in their pussies just before the ceremony.”

“That’s unbelievable,” she said.

“Your daughter didn’t look well-fucked when she walked down the aisle?” I teased.

“The idea didn’t even cross my mind,” she said.

“Despite the fact that marriage’s all about love and sex?” I smiled. “Now, suck my big hard cock.”

“You are the horniest guy in the world,” she said.

“Enjoy,” I smiled.

She was soon deep throating my cock. I occasionally fondled her ass and tits.

The house was all dark when we arrived after midnight, so I kept my hard cock out.

She resisted a little when I nudged her shoulders down just before she went into her bedroom, where her husband was sleeping. She deep throated my cock for a minute, and I gave her leaky pussy a goodnight kiss.

“Good night, my dirty whore,” I whispered.

“Good night, my horny stud,” she said, the bag of the enema package and lube in her hand.

Beth was asleep, but her flimsy nightie did not stop me from eating her pussy until she opened her eyes.

“What are you doing?” she smiled faintly.

“What does it look like?” I said, rubbing her pussy with my cock head.

“I think you want to fuck me,” she said.

“You thought I’d let you get away with sucking my cock on the drive and leaving it hard?” I said.

“Didn’t you fuck Lisa?” she said.

“You think I’d let her pay for your indiscretions?” I smiled, pushing my cock into her pussy.

“No,” she said, thrusting her pelvis up into me. “You are so fair.”

She went to bed her ass full of come.

“Where were you last night?” asked Beth in the morning. “I waited for you till midnight.”

“I took your mom to a fine dinner, and, since we were having fun, we let time fly,” I said.

“What were you talking about?” she asked.

“Why don’t you come with us next time and find out?” I said. “Your mom turned out to be a lot of fun.”

“I am glad you got along well,” she smiled.

“She isn’t a typical mother-in-law,” I said. “She’s so nice.”

“Of course,” she said.

“Beth, every woman thinks her mom’s nice, but your husband here also thinks so about yours,” I said. “That isn’t typical. Your mom’s really nice.”

“Thank you,” she said. “I hope you didn’t say that to her that way.”

“Of course not,” I said. “I wouldn’t tell anybody I thought you were a monster but found you to be very nice.”

“You thought she was a monster?” she said, punching me.

“Of course not,” I said. “Monsters don’t give birth to hot girls.”

We had our morning fuck and showered before we went down for brunch.

Beth had her brunch with her ass plugged and full of come.

“Nick said you had a lot of fun last night time just flew while you talked?” said Beth to her mom.

“Your husband’s a sweet talker,” smiled Victoria.

“You are a sweet woman, Victoria, so sweet,” I said.

“Thank you,” she said.

“You should talk to me like you talked to mom last night,” said Beth.

“You’d be bored,” I teased. “Did you have fun with your dad too?”

“Yes, we had a good time,” she said.

“John, thank you for showing my wife a good time,” I said.

“I showed her a good time because she’s my daughter, not your wife,” said her dad.

“That’s strange,” I teased. “I showed your lovely wife a hot time because Beth was her daughter too.”

“You were both working for the same goal,” laughed Lisa.

“Victoria and I have to agree on that,” I said. “Don’t you, Victoria?”

“Absolutely,” said Victoria.

“Lisa, maybe I should take you out tonight because Beth’s your dad’s daughter too,” I said.

“I agree, and I’d love that,” said Lisa.

“Would you dress nicely for me like you did last night for your boyfriend?” I said.

“I’d dress even more nicely for you,” she said. “You are my favorite brother-in-law after all.”

“Be ready to have a lot more fun than you did last night in that case,” I said.

“I am counting on that,” she smiled.

“What do you think, Beth?” I said. “Should I take her out tonight? Would you go out with her boyfriend?”

“If you go out with my sister, I’ll go out with my mom,” said Beth.

“What about your dad?” I said. “You want him to go out with her boyfriend? Do they get along well?”

“Dad, what would you want to do if I went out with mom and Nick went out with Lisa?” asked Beth.

“Don’t worry about me,” he said. “I’ll find something to do.”

“Your dad will never run out of things to do,” said Victoria. “I think he enjoys doing boring activities.”

“Somebody’s hottest fun may be another person’s most boring activity,” he said.

“That’s true,” I said.

“It’s a date, Nick,” said Lisa.

“You got it,” I said.

“You are out with me tonight, mom,” said Beth. “We’ll see if we can still pick up guys.”

“You don’t need to do that,” I said. “I already know that you can both pick up the hottest guys.”

“We need to know ourselves,” teased Beth.

“John, are you okay with letting your wife go out to pick up guys?” I said.

“I don’t think they’d do that,” he said.

“Mom, our men don’t take us seriously,” said Beth. “I feel like picking up guys tonight. What do you think?”

“We should do that,” said Victoria. “Maybe we should bring them home to show our men that we are serious.”

“John, I think these women need a chaperone,” I said. “You have your work cut out for you.”

“You think so?” he said. “Maybe I should go out and try to pick up a hot woman myself.”

“I can’t do that because I’ve already picked up the hottest young woman in town,” I said, pointing at Lisa.

“Thanks, Nick,” smiled Lisa.

When they got up, I helped Victoria clear the table.

“Find a way for John to leave,” I said. “I want to fuck the three of you together.”

“Don’t worry about him,” she said. “He’ll leave on his own. I’d need to find a way for him to stay home.”

“Did you feed him my come last night?” I asked.

“Yes,” she said. “It was so hot. I came once in his mouth and once on his cock. I haven’t done that in years.”

“Now, you can feel how important it is to whore yourself to the big cock you belong to,” I said.

“Oh, yes,” she said. “Now, how will you fuck us together? It may be awkward. Are you sure it’s a good idea?”

“I’ve done it with four whores at the same time, including both your daughters,” I said. “It will be so hot.”

“How are you going to do it?” she asked.

“As soon as John leaves, you’ll get down to your knees and suck my big cock,” I said. “The three of you will soon be on your knees on the sofa getting fucked in every hole you have.”

“What would they think when they see me suck your big cock?” she said.

“They’d know what kind of fun we had last night,” I said. “Anyway, don’t stop sucking my cock then. I’ll take care of everything. Can you do that for the big cock you belong to?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

John was apparently already getting ready to leave.

“I am leaving,” he said as soon as we entered the living room.

“Will you be back in time to chaperone the women?” I asked.

“I think so,” he said. “I’ll be back before five.”

As soon as he left, Victoria locked the doors. Meanwhile, I got rid of my pants and underwear.

Victoria knelt down before me and sucked my hard cock eagerly as I sat back on the sofa.

“Lisa and I will go out shopping for a few hours,” said Beth from the top of the stairs.

“That’s nice,” I said. “You’ll all leave and leave your mom to me like you all did last night?”

“You liked it, didn’t you?” she said.

Beth apparently went back to the room.

Lisa soon walked in.

“You and Beth will go out shopping?” I asked Lisa before she saw her mom.

“Mom!” she said in shock when she saw her mom. “What are you doing?”

“Don’t be silly, Lisa,” I said. “You know what she’s doing. Be a good girl, and help her with it.”

“Where is dad?” she asked as she walked to us.

“He’s out obviously,” I said.

Victoria continued to deep throat my cock like nothing else existed.

“I don’t think your mom has ever shared a cock,” I said when Lisa knelt down. “You need to coach her.”

Victoria did not comment. They took a few minutes to establish a nice routine.

“Lisa, are you crazy?” said Beth when she saw Lisa suck my cock. She could not see her mom yet. “Do you want mom to catch you like that?”

“It’s okay, Beth,” I said nonchalantly. “Your mom’s here.”

“What?” she said in shock when she saw her mom and sister suck my cock. “Mom? Was that what the two of you spent last night doing?”

“Of course not,” I said. “I licked and fucked her other holes too.”

“If dad caught you like that, he’d kill us,” she said.

“We won’t let him catch us,” I said. “Take it easy. Be a good wife, and help your mom and sister worship your husband’s big cock like you should.”

“Seducing mom didn’t even cross my mind,” she said as she knelt down on her mom’s other side.

“It’s what you get when you leave a hot mom with a horny husband,” I said.

The three of them sucked my cock together.

“Beth, do you still want to go out shopping with Lisa, or would you rather stay home and eat my come out of your mom’s pussy and ass?” I said. “Be warned that your dad has beaten you to eating my come out of her pussy.”

“You fed dad Nick’s come out of your pussy last night?” asked Beth in disbelief.

“I also fed Derek Nick’s come out of my pussy last night,” said Lisa.

“Derek’s your boyfriend,” said Beth. “Dad’s dad.”

“Your dad’s a man with a slut wife,” I said. “He should eat her lover’s come out of her well-fucked pussy.”

“You are a pervert,” she said.

“Suck my big cock, Beth,” I said. “Good sluts don’t underutilize their mouths.”

Beth joined her mom and sister, and they sucked my cock hungrily.

“You didn’t answer,” I said. “Will you eat my come out of her pussy and ass and share it?”

“Of course, we will,” said Beth.

“You need to get fucked silly too,” I said.

“Of course,” she said.

In the following five hours, I came four times. I came twice in Victoria’s ass. Her daughters each ate a come load and shared it with her. I came once in each daughter’s ass, and she ate the come out and shared it with them.

“Lisa and I only have a couple of hours to shop,” said Beth as her mom sucked my cock clean.

“You can hit a few shops with your mom too,” I said. “Poor Lisa won’t be doing any shopping while with me.”

“My heart goes out to you,” Beth teased Lisa.

“Thank you,” said Lisa. “While you take it easy with mom, I’ll be getting my tight little ass fucked open.”

“It’s a tough job, but someone has to do it,” teased Beth.

“Somebody has to get you used to getting fucked royally in your bed,” I said.

“Especially after he got me used to getting fucked in living rooms with others,” teased Lisa.

Beth and Lisa opened the windows before they left for their shopping while their mom revived my cock.

“You can easily take care of three sluts,” said Victoria, slapping her face with my hard cock.

“Someone has to, or women would go crazy,” I said. “We need to shower before John comes home. You can then suck my big cock while we wait for him.”

Victoria and I showered, and she sucked my cock for half an hour before John came home. Meanwhile, I leisurely fondled her ass and fingered her holes transferring juices from her pussy to her asshole. She came twice on my fingers.

John joined us, and we watched television for a while. Victoria was sitting on my right on the sofa. She grabbed a magazine and turned toward me. Her back was to her husband. She parted her knees, showing me her bare pussy. I scooted closer to her. I pulled her left foot to my cock and held her right foot in my left hand. I reached for her pussy and fingered it while massaging her right foot leisurely. She massaged my cock, which was soon hard. I did not finger her asshole because it was plugged. I tugged at the base of the butt plug though. She did not make a sound, but she subtly humped my fingers, leaking on them freely.

Victoria came on my fingers three times by the time her daughters came home.

Beth and Lisa looked in shock for a second while I fingered their mom’s drenched pussy right across from their clueless dad. Beth pecked me on the lips while I fingered her mom’s leaky pussy. Since her dad was not looking our way, I offered her my glistening fingers, and she sucked them eagerly. I immediately returned them to her mom’s juicy little pussy.

“Is he good at this foot massage business?” asked Lisa.

“He’s very good,” said Victoria.

“I should have you give me a massage like this,” said Lisa.

“How come you never give me foot massages?” said Beth.

“I didn’t know you liked them,” I said. “Your mom and I developed a special connection last night. You may soon find me giving her full-body massages. Her flesh’s so responsive to my fingers.”

While Beth and Lisa watched, I let their mom suck her own juices off my fingers. I also pulled her butt plug out until it started to slide out and then let it slide back in.

“Let’s get ready for our date,” said Lisa.

“Us too,” said Beth.

Lisa went up. I followed.

“Let’s work up an appetite before we go out for dinner,” she said, leading me to her room. “I am so horny.”

She knelt down and proceeded to deep throat my cock.

We fucked for two hours. I took care of all her holes many times and filled her ass and pussy with come before we left on our date.

Lisa sucked my cock on the drive. I called Beth.

“Where are you?” I asked.

“We are at the mall,” she said.

“Ask your mom if she wants to eat my come out of your sister’s pussy,” I said.

“She does,” she said after several seconds of silence.

Lisa and I met her mom and sister in the mall, and Victoria ate my come out of Lisa’s pussy in a fitting room. Meanwhile, I impaled Beth’s ass in another fitting room. After that, I took Lisa on an empty pussy to dinner. We went dancing. I felt up her tits and ass thoroughly on the dance floor, and she ground her pussy into my boner.

Lisa and I fucked for two more hours at home. I filled her mouth and ass with come. I left her in bed.

For the rest of the week, I fucked the three of them on a daily basis in every hole. I got to come on Victoria’s face and tits and have her daughters lick my come up and share it with her. She sucked my cock in the kitchen with her husband in the living room. I also fucked her other holes while we could hear him talk with his daughters. I even filled her pussy with come for him to eat. She came fast and hard.

Lisa once nursed my hard cock while we all watched a movie. On another occasion, she sat in my lap, her ass impaled on my hard cock and her pussy leaking on my fingers. The fingers of my other hand reamed out her mom’s asshole leisurely. I had more sex there than I had at home with my regular sluts. Lisa and Victoria fed their men my come a few times. I took Victoria on another date on Friday, and I took both her and Lisa on a date on Saturday night. That was our last fuck, so we got a hotel room and I fucked them silly, taking them home late very fucked out.

Beth and I went home on Sunday afternoon. Felicia and Pat spent the evening getting all their holes fucked silly.

“Nick’s unbelievable,” said Beth. “Can you believe that he fucked mom on our first night there?”

“You must have a wise mom,” smiled Felicia.

“Her mom’s wise and hot in all holes,” I said.

“I thought you’d fuck Lisa silly because she missed you,” said Pat. “You got yourself a new slut.”

“I had to,” I said. “How could I fuck Lisa in the living room while her mom was home?”

IMMEDIATE FAMILY

After our homecoming orgy, Pat and Felicia left, and I was alone with Beth.

“I want to fuck Alex,” I said to Beth. “Invite her to spend a week with us.”

“You want to fuck your own sister?” she said.

“Why shouldn’t my sister enjoy the big cock other sluts enjoy?” I said. “That wouldn’t be fair to her.”

“The more you fuck, the more insatiable you get?” she said.

“The gift of sex is the gift that keeps giving,” I said.

On Monday evening, Beth was next to me, leaning over my cock and sucking it leisurely.

“Your sister will come over this Friday,” she said. “She was excited about the visit. I naturally didn’t tell her that her horny brother would be more excited about it because he wanted to fuck her like a cheap whore.”

“You were afraid of overexcitement?” I teased.

“Not really,” she said. “I just wanted you to break the good news to her.”

“You are a great wife, Beth,” I said. “That’s why I let you suck my big cock all you want.”

“You almost make me feel special,” she teased.

“If I knew there was a better wife that deserved my big cock, you wouldn’t be here,” I said.

“I guess that was supposed to be a compliment,” she said. “Thank you.”

“Why don’t you take a break from sucking my big cock and turn your luscious ass toward me?” I said. “I want to feast on your sweet little asshole a little. I want it to know always that this isn’t just sex. I love the hot little thing.”

She had a few anal orgasms around my tongue before we called it a night.

We had our orgy night and whore night as usual, and Alex arrived on Friday afternoon.

When I met Alex then, it was the first time I looked at her and held her with my cock twitching with lust. I checked her out thoroughly to make sure she was suitable for what I had in mind for her. Beth noticed that.

“You look good, Alex,” I said. “Are you breaking young and old men’s hearts?”

“I am a good girl,” she smiled. “I am only breaking my boyfriend’s heart.”

“Is he a bad boy?” I said.

“He’s actually a nice boy,” she said.

“You are too good for him, but you shouldn’t break his heart,” I said. “You should break other guys’ hearts.”

“Nick thinks he’s the only man good enough for all the women in the world,” teased Beth.

“I am not the only one who thinks so,” I said. “Many lucky women agree. Wouldn’t you marry me, Alex?”

“I would if you were not my brother,” said Alex.

“Maybe you’d be my girlfriend while I am your brother?” I said.

“Maybe not,” she said.

“Anyway, you know that I am the only guy good enough for you, don’t you?” I said.

“Maybe,” she said.

“I’ll make sure you know before you go home,” I said. “Your brother’s so good you can’t afford not to know him better. It’s a shame that my own sister doesn’t know how good I am.”

“What should I do once I know you well?” she said.

“You’ll be my girlfriend,” I said. “Beth wouldn’t mind that. Would you, Beth?”

“Not at all,” said Beth.

“My boyfriend would,” said Alex.

“Don’t tell him,” I said.

“That’s cheating,” she said.

“Cheating’s okay as long as there is a very good reason for it,” I said. “The good reason here is not to hurt your boyfriend. Good girls don’t hurt their boyfriends, and what he doesn’t know won’t hurt him.”

“Would you think the same way if your girlfriend or wife cheated on you?” she said.

“If someone has to cheat on me, I’d rather not know about it unless it would hurt me and I’d need to prepare,” I said. “It wouldn’t hurt your boyfriend at all if you were my secret girlfriend. That would actually benefit him.”

“How would it benefit him?” she asked.

“He’d have a happier girlfriend,” I said. “She wouldn’t nag him for sex or be irritated because he doesn’t take good care of her in bed because her secret boyfriend doesn’t leave her wanting for anything.”

“I don’t know,” she said. “Cheating’s wrong.”

“Of course it is,” I said. “Killing people is wrong, but there are special cases where it’s right like in self-defense. Cheating’s also wrong, but there are special cases where it’s right like this case.”

“I don’t know,” she said.

“Nick, you are taking us for dinner and dancing, aren’t you?” said Beth.

“Of course,” I said. “I don’t get to take two hot women to dinner and dancing often. I must take advantage of it.”

“Alex, we need to get ready,” she said. “Your brother’s demanding of the women he takes out.”

“On the contrary, I am not demanding at all,” I said. “I even encourage you to dress as little as possible.”

“He wants to make other guys envy him,” she said.

“They should, because that’s the right thing for them to do,” I said. “I am only helping them see it.”

“I bet,” she said.

We were ready to go. It was easy for me to spot that Alex was braless. She looked so hot in her short tight blue dress. Beth looked as hot in a red dress,

“I think the guys shouldn’t only envy me, but they should also eat their hearts out,” I said to Alex.

She blushed.

We left, and I acted like a gentleman. We had a nice dinner. Alex sat across from me, so she did not notice as Beth fondled my cock, keeping it hard throughout dinner. We then left for dancing.

“I’ll dance a lot with you tonight, but I have to dance with my wife first,” I said when a slow song started.

“You can dance with her first,” said Beth.

“Alex, don’t get picked up by anyone,” I said. “You are mine.”

“Okay,” smiled Alex.

Beth and I kissed and ground into each other on the dance floor. I fondled her ass freely, and she came.

As soon as I wrapped my hands around Alex’s waist, I discovered that she was without panties. My hard cock jumped. We danced, and I gradually pulled her into me.

“The other guys would go crazy if they knew that the hottest girl in the club isn’t wearing anything under her little dress,” I said lowly, lowering my hands to her ass. She blushed and tensed. “I’ll even hold your butt for you.”

“You shouldn’t hold my butt,” she said shyly.

“Is that because it’s too hot and tight for me to hold?” I teased.

“You are my brother,” she said.

“They think you are my girlfriend,” I said. “Relax and don’t worry. Your sexy butt’s in good hands.”

She relaxed a little. I held her ass gently but I gradually pulled it closer.

“I like your butt,” I said. “It’s so firm and tight. It fits perfectly in my hands. Your boyfriend’s a very lucky guy. If you were not my sister, I’d be all over your hot butt all the time.”

“I don’t think you should talk about my butt,” she said.

“I am an ass man,” I said. “You must have noticed that all the girls I’ve ever brought home had fantastic asses. A few of them didn’t even have tits, but they all were so hot in bed. A hot ass is always attached to a hot woman.”

“What do you like so much about women’s asses?” she asked seconds before her thigh bumped my boner, startling her for a second.

“Asses are amazing,” I said. “They can be very beautiful. What’s a tit? It’s just a soft ball with a nipple. An ass has more to it than that. Most asses are firmer than most tits. Can you feel how firm in my hands your tight ass is?”

As I said that, I squeezed her ass gently.

“I don’t know,” she said. “I’ve never met a guy so passionate about asses.”

“That means that your luscious ass has been neglected for years,” I said, squeezing her ass firmly.

“I don’t know,” she said.

“You are still young,” I said. “If you don’t find a wise guy to take good care of your gorgeous ass, I’ll take it and take care of it myself. I won’t let your hot tight ass go to waste. You and your hot ass are too precious for that.”

“How would you take care of it?” she asked.

“Don’t you think you are too young and innocent for that?” I teased.

“I think I am a big girl,” she said.

“Even big girls need careful training to understand this sensitive area,” I said. “I may tell you about it later.”

“Okay,” she smiled.

“As I hold your ass this evening, you may learn a thing or two because it’s somewhat instinctive,” I said.

“Okay,” she said.

We returned to our booth, and I took turns with Beth and Alex, getting Alex more comfortable with my hands on her hot tight ass and the occasional bumping into my boner. I naturally took advantage of that and felt up her ass.

“Alex, I had a great time with you this evening,” I said on our last dance. “I enjoyed holding your fine ass. I appreciate your letting me do that. Did you have a good time too? Did you enjoy having me hold your hot ass?”

“I had a great time too,” she said. “Thank you.”

“Did you feel that your luscious ass belonged in my hands like I did, or have you ever had anybody else hold it better than I did and you think it belongs in his hands?” I said.

“Nobody has ever held it like you did,” she smiled.

“Alex, asses are my passion,” I said. “You have a fantastic ass. You should always be proud of it.”

“Thank you,” she said.

We went home, and lounged in the living room, dressed like we had been out. I was sitting in the middle of the sofa, and Beth and Alex were sitting on either side of me because I wanted them to sit like that.

“I now feel like dessert,” said Beth, scooting off the sofa.

Beth knelt before me and reached for the front of my pants. Alex was surprised when Beth opened my pants.

“I need to go to bed,” said Alex, getting up.

“Don’t be silly, Alex,” said Beth. “Sit back down. I just need to go down on your brother. We don’t mind an audience. You are a big girl too. Are you offended at all?”

“No, of course not,” said Alex.

“Sit back down then,” said Beth, taking my pants off.

Alex sat down, and Beth rid me of my underwear, setting my hard cock free.

“Your brother made me come several times on the dance floor,” said Beth. “He deserves a reward now.”

“Really?” said Alex, taken off guard.

“Yes,” said Beth, stroking my hard cock slowly. “Don’t you think he deserves some appreciation?”

“Sure,” said Alex.

“You agree that I am being a good wife?” teased Beth, slapping her face with my cock.

“Yes,” said Alex.

“A good wife deserves a reward from her husband, doesn’t she?” said Beth.

“Yes,” said Alex.

“Let me indulge in appreciating my husband,” said Beth. “It’s a reward for me too.”

Beth started with licking my cock and balls. She soon stuffed her throat with my cock eagerly and repeatedly.

“She’s really enjoying her reward, isn’t she?” I said to Alex.

“What?” said Alex, looking at me. “Yes.”

“She loves to suck my big cock and fuck her throat with it,” I said. “Does your boyfriend indulge you like that?”

“He wants me to do that, but he can’t last,” she said shyly.

“He’s crazy,” I said. “A sane man should last forever when he has the sweet lips of a hot girl wrapped tightly around his big fat cock. He apparently doesn’t deserve your luscious lips around his cock.”

“He isn’t this big,” she blurted out.

“He isn’t this big, and he doesn’t last?” I said. “Doesn’t he know that his girlfriend’s the hottest girl in town?”

She blushed.

“Why don’t you come down here and help me suck your brother’s big juicy cock?” said Beth. “You deserve to enjoy sucking a serious cock. He loves to have more than one cocksucker work on his big cock. You’d love that too.”

“He’s my brother,” protested Alex lowly.

“He wouldn’t mind that,” said Beth. “I wouldn’t either. Would you mind that, Nick?”

“No sane guy can say no to the sweetest sister in the world,” I said.

“Can you deep throat?” asked Beth.

“No,” said Alex shyly.

“That’s okay,” said Beth. “I’ll teach you. You’ll love it when you can take this luscious cock down your throat.”

Beth reached out for Alex and gently pulled her down by the hand. Alex reluctantly knelt down.

“Alex, your lips are perfect for cock sucking,” I said. “Don’t deny yourself. Indulge. Let’s both indulge.”

“Give it a tongue bath,” instructed Beth. “Let your tongue get to know it all first. Enjoy its taste and texture.”

Alex leaned forward and tentatively licked my cock, making it twitch.

“His mouthwatering cock loves you,” said Beth. “He thinks your mouth was only made for his big cock.”

“Isn’t that the truth?” I said.

“We don’t know yet,” she said.

Alex gradually became more eager and passionate about licking my cock. Beth let her suck my cock for a few minutes encouraging her. She then instructed her to take my cock deeper and deeper. Alex soon swallowed my cock and did it again and again, getting more comfortable with it and more eager for it every time.

“Alex, be honest,” I said. “Isn’t sucking my big cock the best thing your mouth has ever done?”

“Yes,” said Alex.

“Can your hot mouth have been made for anything other than the thing it does best?” I said.

She smiled.

“What do you think, Beth?” I asked.

“I think you’ve made your point,” said Beth.

“Alex, use your sexy lips for what they were made for,” I said. “Suck your brother’s big fat cock silly.”

Alex did not need any encouragement. She was lost in deep throating my cock hungrily. She did it for a while.

“Do you want to fuck her tits too?” asked Beth.

“I’d love to do that,” I said.

“Alex, do you want him to fuck your tits?” she asked.

“Yes,” hissed Alex.

“Let’s take them out,” said Beth.

Alex cooperated as Beth pulled the top of her dress down, exposing her fine tits.

“First, I need to kiss the sweet lips that wrapped around the base of my big cock,” I said, tilting Alex’s face up.

Alex did not resist as I touched my lips to hers. We kissed passionately while I fondled her tits and teased her stiff nipples. She stroked my hard cock meanwhile.

“You have great tits, Alex,” I said, fondling her tits after we broke the kiss. “It will be a great pleasure for me to have them wrapped around my big cock.”

As Alex wrapped her tits around my cock, Beth hiked her dress up, exposing her ass. Alex worked her tits up and down my shaft for a few minutes and returned to deep throating it. I reached out and fondled her ass. I fingered her dripping pussy, and she humped my finger urgently. She soon came, gushing on my finger. She watched me suck her juices off my finger and savor her taste.

“Let me suck your tits a little,” I said, pulling Alex up.

Alex climbed astride me, and I pulled her ass to me. While I sucked Alex’s nipples and she held my head to them, Beth rubbed Alex’s drenched pussy with my cock head, making her moan more loudly.

“She’s so wet,” said Beth. “Her little pussy’s so wet I am sure it can swallow your big cock balls deep.”

Beth guided my cock to Alex’s pussy, and I pulled Alex down on it. Alex did not resist but pushed down.

“It’s so big,” Alex moaned as my cock head stretched her tight pussy.

“Beg for it,” I said.

“Please fuck my horny pussy,” she gasped.

“Alex, your hot pussy’s virginally tight,” I said. “Do you know what that means?”

“What?” she said.

“It means that it hasn’t been fucked royally in a long time if ever,” I said. “Do you know what that means?”

“What?” she said.

“It means that it needs to get fucked royally so bad,” I said. “Do you know what that means?”

“What?” she gasped, trembling.

“It means that it’s going to get what it needs,” I said.

My cock was halfway into her pussy by then. She gasped and stiffened.

“I am coming,” she gasped as I held her to my cock while she shook in orgasm.

“That’s right, Alex,” I said. “The hottest girl in town is coming her ass off on her horny brother’s big cock.”

“Yes,” she hissed, shoving her ass back and forth.

“You love being your brother’s hot girlfriend, don’t you?” I teased.

“Yes,” she gasped.

“You’ll soon be your brother’s little whore,” I said.

Her orgasm exploded into multiple orgasms, and I kept her going down my cock as she convulsed until I was balls deep inside her gushing pussy. She shook for over a minute before her orgasm subsided.

“I bet that nobody has ever made you come like that,” I teased.

“Never,” she gasped.

“Do you now have any idea to which cock you belong?” I teased.

“I belong to your amazing cock,” she gasped.

“That’s right,” I said. “Now ride the big cock you belong to. Show Beth you are her husband’s dirty whore.”

“Yes,” she hissed, working her drenched pussy up and down my cock.

“Get fucked royally, Alex, baby,” I said. “I am already balls deep inside you. You might as well get fucked like you’ve never been fucked before.”

“I’ve already never been fucked like this before,” she gasped.

“You haven’t been fucked yet, Alex,” I smiled. “You’ll soon find out what I mean.”

“Your horny brother’s going to fuck you for hours,” said Beth. “You are going to get fucked tonight more than most girls get fucked in a year. Unfortunately for other guys, he’s going to ruin you for them.”

“Do you know what that means, Alex?” I asked, bouncing her ass.

“What?” she gasped.

“It means that you’ll always keep coming back to the big cock you belong to,” I said. “Is that a problem?”

“Not at all,” she gasped.

“That’s great because we are already past the point of no return,” I said. “You’ve already become my whore.”

“I love being your whore,” she gasped.

“I love holding your sexy ass while you stuff your little pussy with my big cock,” I said. “Do you love that too?”

“Yes,” she gasped as I spread her ass.

“I’ll put your sizzling ass to good use tonight,” I said. “You’ll soon know why you were given such a hot ass.”

“Yes,” she gasped.

When she approached orgasm, I singled out a middle finger. Beth lubed it, and I slid it up Alex’s unsuspecting asshole, making her gasp and stiffen.

“I am coming,” gasped Alex as I wiggled my finger within her twitching asshole.

“A good whore keeps coming on the big cock she belongs to,” I said, steadying her as she jerked wildly.

She sat still, gasping, when her orgasm subsided.

“Have you ever been fucked up the ass, Alex?” I said, making her asshole twitch around my finger.

“No,” she said.

“Don’t worry about that,” I said. “You now belong to my big cock. I’ll take care of you.”

Two orgasms later, I introduced a second slick finger into her asshole, and she came more wildly than before.

“Alex, I am going to fuck your hot virgin little asshole,” I said, making her asshole twitch and clench.

“Aren’t you too big for that?” she said nervously.

“Was I too big for your little pussy?” I said.

“No,” she said.

“Alex, you were made for my big cock,” I said. “It will fit perfectly up your luscious ass. I’ll make sure it will.”

“Wouldn’t that hurt?” she asked.

“Alex, baby, your little asshole was made for this,” I said. “It won’t hurt. I’ll make sure it’s ready for it.”

“Okay,” she said lowly.

“Beth will help you clean up your insides,” I said. “She’ll eat my come out of your well-fucked ass after all.”

“She’ll eat your come out of my ass?” she asked in surprise, both her holes twitching.

“Don’t worry about her,” I said. “You’ll eat my come out of her well-fucked ass too. You are both my whores.”

“We are not all your brother’s whores either,” said Beth.

“First, she’ll taste your juicy pussy on my big cock,” I said, slowly withdrawing my fingers from Alex’s ass.

Beth deep throat my cock before she led Alex away.

Alex was soon on her back on the sofa, her legs pulled back and her ass spread wide with both hands. I gave her asshole a long deep kiss and ate it to orgasm. I licked her drenched pussy clean and ate it to another orgasm.

“Are you having fun getting your sweet virgin asshole ready for the big cock it was made for?” I teased as I slid two slick fingers in and out of her milking asshole.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Your pussy’s so wet,” I teased. “It must be so happy your virgin ass is finally going to get fucked royally.”

“Yes,” she hissed.

Several minutes later, Alex was squirming as I gently pumped and twisted three fingers within her tight asshole.

“Your little asshole’s ready for your brother’s fat cock,” said Beth, lubing my throbbing cock.

“If you want me to fuck your horny asshole, beg for it,” I teased, swirling my fingers within Alex’s asshole.

“Please fuck my virgin asshole,” gasped Alex, her asshole twitching.

“Your brother’s so good at this you’ll soon think pussy fucking was only meant for little girls,” said Beth.

“You are a big girl, Alex,” I said. “You were meant to get fucked silly in every hole you have. Isn’t that right?”

“Yes,” hissed Alex.

Beth guided my cock into Alex’s defenseless asshole, and my cock head popped in, making Alex gasp. Alex came hard when I fed her ass the last inch of my cock. Her asshole twitched wildly around the base of my cock.

“That was the most intense orgasm of my life,” gasped Alex when her orgasm subsided.

“You think your little ass was made for my big cock or not?” I teased.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Now you know that you are all mine,” I said.

“Yes,” she hissed, her asshole twitching.

“Your hot ass is about to be spoiled,” I said, thrusting in her ass. “I’ll spoil it like I spoiled you.”

Alex came again and again as I fucked her ass harder and harder. Beth deep throat my cock eagerly when I pulled out and arranged Alex on her knees. She spread Alex’s ass for me and watched me drill it mercilessly.

“Are you my ass whore now?” I teased Alex, fucking her ass leisurely after she came hard several times.

“Yes,” she hissed. “I love it too.”

“It’s what you were meant to be, baby,” I said.

“Yes,” she hissed.

Beth got out of her dress and got on her knees next to Alex. I lubed my cock and pushed it into her ass. Alex soon spread Beth’s ass and watched in fascination as I fucked it vigorously through orgasm after wild orgasm. She did not hesitate to suck my cock whenever I took it out.

Alex savored my come before she swallowed my first come load.

“I love your come,” she smiled.

“I’ll pump so much of it inside you before I send you home,” I assured.

“Thank you,” she said.

Alex and Beth ate my come out of each other’s ass, and Alex slept in our bed, her plugged ass full of come.

Felicia was surprised when she found Alex at her door on the date night. She welcomed us warmly though.

“Are you going to fuck us together?” she asked.

“Unless you only want to watch,” I teased.

“I’ll get my fair share of watching, but I need cock too,” she said, kneeling before me.

Alex was bouncing her ass on my cock in the anal Asian cowgirl position when our friends walked in.

“Please welcome my newest whore,” I said.

“Who is it?” asked Pat.

“You are kidding me,” said Bill in disbelief when he recognized Alex. “Your own sister?”

“I kid you not,” I said. “My own hot sister needs prime cock like any other girl, and she wasn’t getting it.”

“You must be the horniest guy in the world,” he said.

“Alex, tell him how much you love being my ass whore,” I said.

“It’s the best thing that has ever happened to me,” gasped Alex.

“I don’t know if you’d deprive your sister of such an experience, but I know I wouldn’t deprive mine,” I said.

“Luckily I am not in that position,” he said.

Alex took to getting fucked with my other whores. She loved our orgy night and whore night.

When she went home, she was well fucked in every hole and full of come in every hole, and above all she knew that she was mine forever. She was singing my praise. She had a date with her boyfriend that evening and was able to feed him my come out of her pussy.

While Beth sucked my cock leisurely on Sunday night, I thought about seducing mom.

“Do you know who I need to fuck next?” I said.

“Who?” asked Beth.

“Mom,” I said.

“You are crazy,” she said.

“I know,” I said.

At nine on Monday morning, I was sitting with mom in her living room, chatting freely.

“Mom, have you ever had anal sex?” I asked half an hour later.

“No,” she said.

“Have you ever had anybody rim you?” I asked.

“What do you mean?” she asked.

“Haven’t you ever been given a tongue anal massage?” I asked.

“No,” she said. “Does anybody do that?”

“Of course,” I said. “I do it all the time to Beth and our close friends.”

“What friends?” she asked.

“You know Pat and Felicia,” I said. “I rim their buttocks often. I even do it in front of their husbands.”

“Really?” she said in disbelief.

“Yes, mom,” I said. “They love it. If you’ve never tried it, why don’t you let me do it for you?”

“I can’t do that,” she said.

“You can, and you should,” I said. “Do you have anyone else that can do it for you?”

“No,” she said.

“Why don’t you get down on your knees and bend over the sofa,” I said. “Let me do it for you right away.”

“That’s dirty,” she said.

“Mom, you don’t tell someone who does it regularly it’s dirty,” I said. “I’ll take care of everything. All you have to do is kneel down and bend over. Leave everything else to me.”

“I’d have to expose myself to you,” she said.

“You’d expose your fit butt to me,” I said. “What’s the big deal? Haven’t you ever worn bikinis?”

“I have, but those cover the crotch,” she said.

“You’d expose the sweet pussy I came out of to me,” I said. “What’s the big deal? I should kiss that fine pussy.”

“I don’t know, Nick, but that doesn’t feel right,” she said.

“Why don’t you give it a try?” I said. “If you don’t like it, we can stop.”

“I am not sure,” she said reluctantly.

“Try it,” I said, reaching out for her. “You’ll find out in a few minutes.”

She reluctantly let me help her get into position.

“Don’t be shy, mom,” I said as I slowly hiked her dress and pulled down her panties. “You are a beautiful woman. You know that. You don’t have anything to be shy of, so relax and enjoy yourself.”

Her asshole clenched shyly when I spread her ass gently.

“I am sure nobody has ever told you that you have a beautiful little butthole,” I said.

“Oh, Nick, who would ever do that?” she said.

“Anybody with a pair of eyes,” I said. “It’s so sweet I have to kiss it.”

She gasped, and her asshole twitched when I kissed it lightly. I kissed it like that several times. I then gave it a long deep kiss that I did not break until her asshole relaxed and she moaned. I gave her asshole another long kiss, and she subtly ground her ass into my face, making my cock throb.

“Your asshole’s delicious too,” I said. “Relax, and have fun.”

She squirmed and moaned as I ate her sweet asshole with increasing hunger. She ground into my face urgently.

“Oh, Nick, I can’t believe this,” she gasped. “I am going to have an orgasm.”

That only made me devour her asshole. She soon stiffened and came. Her asshole twitched around my wiggling tongue tip until she went limp. I gently licked her asshole while she recovered.

“Every woman I do this to loves it,” I said, briefly taking my tongue off her asshole. “Did you enjoy it, mom?”

“Yes,” she hissed. “It was incredible.”

“We’ve just started,” I said. “You’ll see how good it can feel. Do you still think it’s dirty?”

“I don’t know,” she said. “I only know it’s amazing.”

As I licked her asshole, I took my hard cock and balls out. I occasionally stroked my cock. When she approached orgasm that time, I slid two fingers into her dripping pussy, making her come immediately. I held my fingers inside her gushing pussy and devoured her twitching asshole. She bucked her ass wildly until her orgasm subsided.

She recovered while I licked her asshole gently, keeping my fingers inside her soaked pussy. She did not comment on that, and I kept them there while I ate her asshole toward her next orgasm. Her asshole was relaxed enough that it smoothly accepted my slick index finger when I removed it from her pussy and pushed it into her ass.

Her asshole clenched and she gasped and stiffened when my finger was all the way up her ass. I took my mouth off her ass and watched her convulse in orgasm while I jerked my fingers within her twitching fuck holes.

Grinding my fingers gently into her holes, I licked her asshole around my finger. Her asshole relaxed as I did that. I removed my middle finger from her pussy and squeezed it into her asshole. She came instantly. While she convulsed, I slid my ring and little fingers into her gushing pussy and thrust my fingers all the way into her holes. She shook harder. I gently licked the rim of her stretched asshole while she recovered, my four fingers inside her.

“This is an incredible experience, isn’t it, mom,” I said, gently grinding into her holes.

“Yes,” she gasped. “It’s so intense.”

She squirmed as I resumed licking her asshole. When she humped my fingers rhythmically, I removed my fingers from her pussy and twisted my fingers within her asshole, making them horizontal. Getting my hand out of the way, I aimed my cock at her dripping pussy and shoved it in. She tensed for a second, but my cock head went in.

“What are you doing?” she gasped as I thrust into her trapped pussy.

“Just relax, mom,” I said. “You’ll like it.”

She stiffened when I was halfway in.

“That’s it, mom,” I said, thrusting harder. “Enjoy your overdue massage.”

While she shook in orgasm, I shoved my cock all the way into her pussy, and she came harder, both her holes twitching as her pussy drenched my cock in its copious juices. I pounded her vigorously until she went limp.

“Nick, you shouldn’t have done that,” she gasped as I thrust gently in her pussy.

“I did, and you loved it,” I said. “It will get even better.”

“This is incest,” she said.

“I love whatever gives my hot mom intense pleasure even if it’s called murder,” I said, fucking her harder.

“Oh, Nick,” she moaned.

“Mom, I took today off to give you more pleasure than you could ever experience otherwise,” I said.

“I’ve never experienced so much pleasure,” she said.

“This is only the beginning,” I said. “I’ll keep fucking your hot and horny body until you can’t fuck anymore.”

“You are so big and hard,” she moaned. “I love the feel of your incredible cock in my pussy,” she moaned.

“When I am through with you, you’ll know that your horny little pussy was made exclusively for me despite the fact that I am your son,” I said, picking up the pace. “Ask me to fuck you, mom. Ask me to fuck your little pussy.”

“Fuck your mom, Nick,” she gasped. “Fuck your slut mom’s cock-hungry pussy.”

“If you want to get fucked like a dirty whore. Beg for it, mom,” I said.

“Please fuck me like a dirty whore,” she gasped.

“Do you want me to make you my dirty whore, mom?” I said. “Do you want me to be the only one who can fuck you any way he wants any time he wants because I am the only one who can fuck you properly?”

“Yes, yes,” she gasped.

“You got it, mom,” I said, fucking her even harder. “I’ll make you dirtier and happier than you’ve ever been.”

“Yes, baby,” she gasped.

“Do you want your dirty dreams to come true?” I teased.

“Yes,” she gasped.

“They will,” I said. “You were made for this. You’ll soon be sluttier than most whores.”

“Yes,” she hissed, stiffening.

She came wildly, and I drilled her gushing pussy until her orgasm subsided.

“I fantasized about you when I first discovered sex,” I said, picking up the pace. “I never thought I’d actually fuck you. I am so happy you are finally mine—my whore. I’ll fuck you like never in my or your wildest dreams.”

“Fuck me, baby,” she gasped. “Fuck me like you always wanted and then some. Use your slut mom.”

“Back then I wasn’t this horny or this good,” I said. “I am going to fuck you like you’ve been gangbanged. I’ll do everything to you. I’ll pump your cock-craving body full of my hot come. You’ll know that you are my dirty whore.”

“Yes, yes,” she hissed.

She came again and again over my cock and the fingers up her ass, both her holes twitching uncontrollably. I fondled her tits with my free hand. I only slowed down after she came ten times on my cock.

“You’ve drenched my cock with the juices of your horny pussy,” I said. “Are you going to suck it clean now?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Let me kiss your pussy first,” I said, withdrawing out of her pussy. “It did such a great job getting fucked silly.”

Keeping my fingers busy up her ass, I licked her drenched pussy clean.

“Suck it, mom,” I said, getting up. “Suck the big cock you belong to.”

She turned around and met my dripping cock for the first time.

“You are big and beautiful,” she said. “You are bigger than your dad.”

“Does that mean I am going to ruin you for him?” I teased.

“Fuck me any way you want, baby,” she said. “Let’s not worry about your dad or anybody else.”

“I’ll always be indebted to him though for picking the hottest slut mom for me,” I said.

“You are returning the favor by fucking his slut wife silly,” she said.

“If you think I am a good son, suck my big cock,” I said. “Suck it like you’ve never sucked a cock before.”

She took my cock head in her mouth and sucked my cock eagerly, cleaning it of her juices. I held the back of her head and thrust in her mouth gently.

“Show me you are a good cocksucker, mom,” I said. “Show my big cock your best, you hot slut.”

When she reached her gag limit, I helped her overcome it. She soon had my cock balls deep down her throat. She sucked it even more eagerly. I helped her have more fun, slapping and rubbing her face with my sticky cock.

“I love fucking your hot throat,” I said, thrusting in her throat.

She naturally could not answer.

While she deep throteated my cock, I pushed her top down and got rid of her bra. I fondled her tits and pinched her stiff nipples, making her moan over my cock.

“Let me fuck your gorgeous tits,” I said. “They look so nice they deserve to get fucked.”

She happily obliged me.

“Come in my mouth,” she said.

“Are you a come swallower?” I asked, slapping her face with my cock.

“I’ve never done it before, but I want to do it for you,” she said.

“Why don’t I come on your face and help you eat my come off it?” I said. “That’s sluttier, isn’t it?”

“Yes,” she said.

“Suck it hard, and, when it’s time, I’ll splatter your pretty face with my creamy come,” I said.

We soon got her face painted with my come.

“You look so hot now,” I said as I knelt before her.

Using my fingers, I fed her my come off her face. She sucked my come off my fingers eagerly, savoring every bit.

“Your come’s delicious,” she said.

“It was especially made for the hottest come sluts in the world, and you are obviously one of the best,” I said.

“Thank you,” she said.

My two fingers made their way up her ass again while we kissed deeply and passionately.

“I want to reiterate that we’ve hardly started,” I said. “I haven’t even deflowered your luscious ass.”

“Are you going to fuck me in the ass?” she asked, her asshole twitching.

“Yes, mom,” I said. “I am going to fuck you in every hole you have and fill them all with my thick come.”

“Doesn’t that hurt?” she asked nervously, her asshole clenching.

“Most people think it does because they have no idea how it should be done,” I said. “It doesn’t. So, relax.”

“Okay,” she said.

“We need to clean your insides first though because you’ll suck my cock when I take it out of your ass,” I said.

“How do we do that?” she said.

“It’s easy,” I said. “You’ll use the enema package I got for you. After that, I’ll ream out your little asshole and get it ready for what it was made for. You’ll love it.”

Half an hour later, I had three slick fingers working leisurely inside her relaxed asshole. She moaned and humped my fingers. Her asshole was ready.

“You are ready,” I said, twisting my fingers within her sizzling ass. “We’ll now enjoy the fact that you are mine in ways that nobody else can have. You are mine in every hole and every way.”

“Yes,” she hissed.

A few minutes later, my glistening cock was aimed at her offered asshole. She spread her ass with both hands.

“Please fuck my ass, Nick,” she said. “Take my ass, baby. Make me yours like I am nobody else’s.”

“With pleasure, mom,” I said, popping my cock head past her asshole.

She gasped, and her asshole squeezed my cock.

“This gorgeous ass was made for this, mom,” I said. “I am going to fuck it royally.”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“How does it feel?” I said.

“It feels so dirty and incredible,” she moaned. “I love it. Your slut mom loves being so dirty for you.”

“You were meant to get fucked royally, but you’ve never achieved that,” I said. “No other woman could give birth to a man that could give you what you want or let you be as dirty as you want.”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Fucking your sizzling ass is the most amazing thing I’ve ever done,” I said, thrusting gently in her ass.

“Yes,” she hissed, pushing her ass back for more. “Fuck it, baby.”

My cock slowly sank up her ass, and she came wildly, her asshole twitching madly around the base of my cock.

“Do you have any doubt that your hot ass was meant to be mine?” I teased after her orgasm subsided.

“No way, baby,” she gasped.

“Whose ass whore are you, mom?” I teased, thrusting in her ass.

“I am your ass whore, Nick,” she gasped.

“Your sizzling ass is mine whenever I want it,” I said.

“Yes,” she hissed.

She eagerly sucked my cock several anal orgasms later. I fucked all her holes before I pumped my come past her twitching rectum. Her happy asshole milked my cock as I rested inside her. When I finally pulled out and plugged her ass, my cock was getting hard again. She sucked it eagerly, bringing it back to full hardness.

In the following two hours, I fucked her pussy with the butt plug up her ass. I took the plug out and fucked her ass. I kept her ass plugged whenever I was not fucking it. I naturally fucked her throat too. I also sucked her tits and ate her pussy a few times.

She was finally on her back, her legs over her head and her ass plugged, when I pumped a big load of come into the depths of her twitching pussy. I kept my cock inside her pussy after her orgasmic spasms and the butt plug drained my balls. She milked my cock deliberately. We were like that when a sound startled us.

“Nick?” said Alex.

Mom was embarrassed to death and speechless. She tried to get up, but I pinned her down by her ankles.

“You are fucking mom?” said Alex.

“Alex, your timing’s perfect,” I smiled, shocking mom. My cock started to get hard. “Mom’s pussy and ass are full of my come. I want you to eat my come out of them and share it with her.”

“Mom, are you okay with that?” said Alex.

Mom was stunned.

“Of course she is,” I said. “She’s my whore just like you.”

“You have sex with Alex?” said mom finally.

“Yes, mom, since she visited me and Beth last time,” I said.

“I need to visit you again,” said Alex, kneeling down next to me. “I am getting too horny.”

“What do you think I’ll be doing while you eat my come out of mom’s slimy orifices?” I said.

“You’ll be fucking me?” she said.

“Of course, my little whore,” I said. “Your tight little asshole must need a good reaming badly.”

“It does,” she said.

“Get to work, and let me take care of it,” I said.

“Let me suck your luscious cock clean first,” she said.

“Sure,” I said, slowly withdrawing from mom’s pussy.

Mom watched as Alex sucked my sticky hardening cock and deep throat it for a few minutes. I finally took it out of her mouth and slapped her face with it.

“Eat your brother’s hot come,” I said.

Mom tensed as Alex lowered her mouth to her pussy.

“Mom, be a good girl and feed Alex all my come,” I said, kneeling behind Alex. “She’ll share it with you.”

“This is so perverse,” said mom as I hiked Alex’s skirt.

“I told you you’d be dirtier than your wildest and dirtiest dreams,” I said, lowering Alex’s panties.

“I didn’t expect this,” said mom as I pushed my cock into Alex’s leaky pussy.

“Relax, mom,” moaned Alex, pushing her ass back. “I’ve eaten Nick’s come out of pussies and asses before.”

“You did this before?” asked mom. “Who did you do it with?”

“I did it with Beth and with others,” said Alex.

“You’ll do it too,” I said, stuffing my cock into Alex’s pussy.

“Beth knows that you have sex with your sister?” asked mom.

“Of course mom,” I said. “Beth knows that I have sex with my sister, her sister and her mom among others.”

“You have sex with her mom too?” said mom in disbelief.

“She’s a cock-hungry woman,” I said. “I fucked them on a daily basis when Beth and I spent a week with them.”

“I didn’t know that,” said Alex.

“Beth doesn’t mind that?” asked mom.

“Not at all,” I said. “She’s used to sharing me with other hot sluts.”

“I can’t believe that,” she said.

“It was gradual, but we’ve been doing it for years now,” I said. “Alex saw me fuck my friends’ wives in front of their husbands. She even saw my friends eat my come out of their wives’ well-fucked pussies and asses.”

“Are you serious?” she said in disbelief.

“I saw it, mom,” said Alex. “I saw it on two occasions.”

“My friends though don’t know that their brides walked down the aisle with my come in their pussies,” I said.

“On their wedding day?” said mom.

“On my wedding day, I fucked the three brides in every hole and came in their pussies before the ceremony,” I said. “They wore butt plugs and didn’t wear panties either. Only the brides and I knew that.”

“That was unbelievably crazy and treacherous,” she said.

“My friends didn’t know that their brides had been my whores for a while then,” I said. “They only knew that they sucked my cock and swallowed my come. We gradually let them know about the rest. Now everything’s cool.”

“That’s unbelievable,” she said.

“There is no limit to our horniness,” I said.

Mom came a few times in Alex’s mouth, and Alex came a few times on my cock.

In the following few hours, I fucked all their holes. They spread each other’s ass for me and tasted them on my cock. I came in Alex’s ass, and mom ate my come out, making Alex come. I also refilled mom’s ass and pussy.

“Alex, explain to mom how she can feed dad my come,” I said at the end.

“You want mom to feed dad your come?” said Alex in surprise as mom looked in disbelief.

“Of course,” I said. “She’s my whore now. She can’t be any less than Victoria, who did that willingly.”

“Victoria fed John your come?” said mom.

“She did a lot more,” I said. “She’s a good whore. A good whore can’t say no to her stud. Are you saying no?”

“Of course not, baby, but that’s so treacherous,” she said.

“My whores are expected to be faithful to me, not to anybody else,” I said. “Isn’t that right, Alex?”

“Yes,” said Alex.

“Alex understands that it’s up to me to impregnate her after she gets married, and she’s okay with that,” I said.

“Yes,” she said.

“Are you going to be a good girl and feed dad my come?” I asked mom.

“Yes,” she said.

“You wouldn’t be feeding him anything you don’t eat yourself or feed to your daughter anyway,” I said.

“I’ll do it, Nick,” she said.

“Alex, tell her about our orgy night so she can be there tomorrow,” I said.

When I arrived at home, it was my normal time to come home from work, so Beth did not notice anything.

“Your sluts have arrived,” said Beth when the doorbell rang late on Tuesday afternoon.

Beth was surprised when she opened the door to find mom, who was dressed sexily but not outrageously. She was without underwear though. Beth returned with mom, who greeted and hugged me. I squeezed mom’s ass where Beth could not see, and we sat down.

We chatted for a few minutes, and then Beth motioned me to catch up with her.

“Your mom chose the perfect time,” said Beth lowly. “We have to cancel with your sluts right away.”

“No, we don’t,” I said. “This is a perfect opportunity for mom to know about our lifestyle. I am sure she can understand and accommodate us. Your mom did.”

“Are you sure you want to do that?” she asked.

“Absolutely,” I said.

We chatted for a minute before I broached the subject.

“Mom, in a few minutes, our very close friends Pat and Felicia will arrive,” I said. “You know them well. We play adult games with them. I hope that wouldn’t offend you. If it does, we can have them come on another day.”

“Nick, if someone needs to come on another day, it’s me,” said mom. “If it’s okay by everyone, I’d like to stay.”

“Of course it’s okay by everyone for you to stay,” I said. “You are welcome to watch and even participate.”

“Thank you,” she said.

A few minutes later, the doorbell rang again.

“It must be them,” said Beth, getting up.

“Nick’s mom’s here,” whispered Beth when she opened the door for Pat and Felicia.

“What are we going to do?” asked Felicia lowly.

“Apparently Nick wants to fuck us anyway,” said Beth. “He already has a big boner.”

“You are kidding,” said Pat.

“I kid you not,” said Beth.

They soon walked in, and I hugged Pat and Felicia, squeezing their asses.

“Hi, Mrs. Callaby,” they greeted mom.

“Hi, Pat and Felicia,” said mom, getting up to greet them. “Please call me Amy, and consider me a friend.”

“Of course,” said Felicia.

We chatted amicably for a few minutes.

“Is any of you ashamed of what we do here on every Tuesday night?” I asked.

“No,” Pat, Felicia and Beth said.

“Mom’s a big girl,” I said. “She can handle it. Let’s get down to business as usual.”

Beth, Felicia and Pat knelt before me and proceeded to rid me of my shorts and underwear.

“Mom, sit down here so you can see these hot sluts at work,” I said, patting the sofa next to me.

Mom got up and sat next to me. The girls proceeded to suck my cock.

“I let them do this because they are very good at it,” I said. “You’ll soon see that your son’s well taken care of.”

“I am sure they are,” she said. “They are all good girls.”

“They are very good girls,” I said. “Don’t you think they are very good cocksuckers too?”

“That’s obvious,” she said.

“Have you ever shared a big fat cock with your friends when you were young?” I said.

“I wasn’t as wild as your wife and friends,” she said.

“What about your friends?” I said. “Have they ever shared their boyfriends or husbands’ cocks?”

“I don’t know, but I don’t think so,” she said.

“Have you ever seen women share a guy’s big cock before?” I said.

“No,” she said.

“Do you know what that means?” I said.

“What?” she asked.

“It means that I am the luckiest guy you’ve ever seen,” I said.

“That’s possible,” she said. “The other guys I’ve seen might have done it without my knowledge though.”

“That’s possible too, but I really love having these hot sluts pamper my big cock like this,” I said.

“I bet,” she said.

“Don’t you think they deserve to get fucked with it now?” I said.

“Sure,” she said.

“Let’s get up so they can kneel on the sofa and offer their hot fuck holes humbly,” I said, getting up.

She got up, and the girls knelt on the sofa, thrusting their bare plugged asses out lewdly.

“Can you see, mom?” I said. “All their fuck holes are ready to be fucked royally.”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Girls, squeeze a little so your hot asses will be side by side,” I said.

They squeezed together, making a cushion on the side free.

“Mom, do you want to kneel next to them to see what it would be like if you were as wild as they are?” I said.

“Sure,” said mom.

She got on the sofa on her knees just like the others.

“Let me hike your dress a little,” I said. “Feeling exposed is important.”

The girls looked at me.

“Look straight ahead, you hot bitches,” I said, slapping Pat’s ass.

They all looked forward, and I hiked mom’s dress, exposing her bare plugged ass. I aimed my hard cock at her dripping pussy and shoved it in. My cock slid halfway in, making her gasp. The girls looked at me to find me holding mom’s hips and thrusting in her pussy. They looked quizzically but silently.

“Does it feel good to share a big fat cock like your son’s?” I asked as I fucked mom’s pussy briskly.

“Yes,” hissed mom.

“You are so hungry for my big cock,” I said. “Does my big cock feel good in your tight little pussy?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Do you want me to take it out like a prim and proper woman or keep fucking you like a dirty whore?” I teased.

“Please keep fucking me like a dirty whore,” she gasped.

“Do you want me to fuck you like I fuck my other whores?” I said, fucking her harder.

“Yes,” she gasped.

“I’ve been fucking these whores for years,” I said. “Do you think you can handle getting fucked like that?”

“Yes,” she gasped. “If I can’t, I sure want to learn.”

“I like your attitude, mom,” I said. “I think you were made for my big cock just like they were.”

“Yes,” she gasped.

“The lovely pussy that gave birth to me feels so good around my big cock,” I said.

“Yes,” she gasped.

“You’ve become my dirty whore, haven’t you, mom?” I said.

“Yes,” she gasped.

“Come for me,” I said. “Show my other whores that you are one of them.”

“Yes,” she gasped, stiffening almost immediately.

She shook wildly, and I pounded her gushing pussy vigorously until her orgasm subsided, leaving her limp.

“You did a great job, mom,” I said, thrusting gently in her pussy. “I am so proud of you.”

“Thank you, darling,” she gasped. “I loved that so much.”

When I pulled out of her, I knelt down and gave her pussy a big kiss. While I did that, I popped the butt plug out of her ass and put it aside. I gave her asshole a deep kiss, sticking my tongue inside it.

“Do you want to suck it to show them that you are a good cocksucker too?” I said, getting up.

“Yes,” she hissed.

She soon eagerly swallowed my glistening cock as I held the back of her head and fucked her throat.

“Good job,” I said finally, slapping her face with my sticky cock.

Beth was next, and Felicia was last. I took the butt plug out of the ass of each after fucking her dripping pussy.

With the cock sucking and pussy fucking out of the way, it was ass fucking time. I used three fingers to lube each asshole starting with mom’s. I then lubed my cock and slowly impaled mom’s ass.

“Your sizzling ass is perfect for fucking,” I said, thrusting in mom’s ass. “You are a hot ass whore.”

“I love your big cock back there,” moaned mom. “It fills me to the brim.”

“Your hot ass feels like it was made for my big cock,” I said.

“It was, darling,” she moaned. “I’ve never let anybody else touch it.”

“Thank you for saving it for me,” I said.

“You are welcome,” she said.

They got to spread one another’s ass and taste it on my cock and directly. They also tasted one another’s pussy on my cock and directly. They got fucked like a team, treating mom as one of them.

Every ass got its fair share of my cock, but mom’s got three come loads—one for each girl to eat out and share. My fourth come load went up Felicia’s ass for mom to eat out and share.

“Mom, if I come in your hot pussy, will you graciously feed it to dad?” I said to mom, shocking my other sluts.

“I’ll do my best, darling,” she said.

They revived my cock and got fucked in all holes before I plugged mom’s ass and filled her pussy with come.

“Say hi to dad before you feed him my hot sticky come,” I said. “Make sure he enjoys my treat.”

“I will,” she said.

They soon left.

“Not only do you fuck your mom, but you also have her feed your come to your dad,” said Beth. “Wow!”

“She shares with him one of her favorite snacks,” I said.

“I know,” she said.

“Feeding one’s lover’s come to one’s man is part of being a good whore,” I said. “All my whores are great.”

Our whore night went as usual, and mom was there. She let us know that dad had eagerly eaten my come out of her slimy pussy and loved it, so I sent her home with another treat for him. She did not join our date night.

THE EXTENDED FAMILY

Felicia met me at the door naked except for her high heels. After I fondled her ass and she fondled my hardening cock while we kissed deeply, she squatted and took my cock out. While she sucked it, she took my pants and underwear off. She deep throated my cock for a minute, and I fucked her throat for another minute.

“Put your big cock in my horny ass,” she said as she wrapped her arms around my neck and raised her right leg.

She wrapped her legs around me, and I guided my cock into her ready asshole. I held and spread her ass and bounced her on my cock as I walked inside.

“I never get enough of your hot married ass, you delicious bitch,” I said.

“You are not supposed to,” she said. “It’s yours. You should never take your big cock out of it.”

“You are a greedy bitch,” I said. “You know that would render your luscious ass out of commission.”

“I guess it would,” she said.

As I looked around and prepared to sit on the sofa, I was startled to see two women sitting on the loveseat. Felicia noticed that I saw them.

“You must still remember my mom, Eve, and my mother-in-law, Edna,” said Felicia nonchalantly.

“Hi, ladies,” I said as I stopped bouncing Felicia.

“Hi, Nick,” the women said.

“I told them how happily married I had been, and they wanted to make sure I wasn’t exaggerating,” said Felicia.

“You are showing them how well fucked you are,” I said.

“They are old enough to know that a well-fucked woman’s a happy woman especially if married,” she said.

“Ladies, are you sure you are not offended?” I asked as I sat down on the sofa, still impaling Felicia’s ass.

Felicia bounced on my cock in the anal Asian cowgirl position, getting her ass, which I spread, fucked deeply.

“I am only surprised that my son would let his lovely wife get soundly fucked by his stud friend,” said Edna.

“Mrs. Ballard, it took years to convince Bill that this is how it should be,” I said. “His hot wife needs it.”

“Please call me Edna,” she said.

“It will be my pleasure, Edna,” I said.

“Can you see that, Edna?” said Eve. “My daughter seems to be more happily married than we thought.”

“I have no idea how that feels, but she sure seems very happily married,” said Edna.

“Do you have any idea how it would feel in our neglected pussies?” said Eve.

“I am trying to wrap my mind around that,” said Edna.

“You need to wrap your horny pussy around it,” said Eve.

“You are right,” said Edna. “It must be easier to wrap my pussy around it than to wrap my head around it.”

“They call that giving head,” teased Eve.

“Wouldn’t you love to give that big juicy cock head?” said Edna.

“I don’t think there is a woman who wouldn’t,” said Eve.

“What do you think, Mrs. Heaton?” I said. “Am I fucking your lovely daughter’s luscious ass well?”

“Nick, I’ve never experienced that, but it’s obvious that my lucky daughter’s having the time of her life,” said Eve. “By the way, please call me Eve.”

“Nick’s big cock’s a drug,” gasped Felicia. “If you try it in any of your holes, you’ll be addicted to it forever.”

“No kidding,” said Edna.

“Both of you are apparently anal virgins,” I said.

“That’s right,” said Edna. “I don’t think that would have been the case had we met a gorgeous cock like yours.”

“A big cock can’t do much without the guy attached to it,” I said. “It can’t even get you ready for itself.”

“We already like the guy attached to your incredible cock,” said Eve. “Isn’t that right, Edna?”

“You bet,” said Edna.

“Nick, my mom has never seen me come before,” gasped Felicia. “I don’t think she’s ever seen an orgasm as big as the one I am about to have. That goes for my mother-in-law too.”

“Go ahead, Felicia,” I said. “Show them how happily married you are thanks to me and to my big cock.”

“I am coming, Nick,” gasped Felicia, stiffening. “I am coming, mom. I am coming, Edna. I am coming, world!”

“Come on my big cock, my hot married whore,” I urged. “Show them what a dirty whore for me you are.”

Felicia shook wildly, and I held her hips to steady her. She shoved her jerking ass into my cock, gasping for air.

“That’s it, my wanton bitch,” I urged. “Show them you are worthy of my big cock.”

“Wow!” gasped Felicia when her orgasm finally subsided. “That was as hard as when you fucked my ass for the first time in front of my husband.”

“Indeed wow!” said Edna.

“That’s okay, baby,” I said. “You had to make your mom and mother-in-law proud of you.”

“Mom, are you proud of your slut daughter?” gasped Felicia.

“Yes, sweetie,” said Eve.

“Edna, are you proud of your slut daughter-in-law?” said Felicia.

“Yes,” said Edna. “You are surely a hot slut.”

Felicia ground into my cock for a minute before she dismounted it. She pulled me up to my feet and led me toward her mom and mother-in-law.

“Who do you want to taste my happy ass on your big cock first?” asked Felicia.

“Would they do that?” I asked, my cock throbbing. “They seem too prim and proper for that.”

“Nick, these horny hussies are no prim and proper ladies,” she said. “They’d do anything for you. They are dying to be happily married like me. They crave it. Isn’t that right, mom?”

“Yes,” hissed Eve.

“Edna?” said Felicia.

“Yes,” said Edna lowly.

My cock throbbed.

“Which slut do you want to suck your ass-flavored big cock first?” asked Felicia.

“Can I have them do that together at the same time?” I said.

“I don’t see why not,” she said. She pushed me toward the women in the middle. “You heard the man. Show him you are worthy of his amazing cock. Touch his big cock with your tongues at the same time.”

Eve and Edna leaned forward and to the side toward my throbbing cock, each sticking her tongue out. Their tongues touched my cock head at the same time, making my cock twitch.

“Lick it clean, and suck it well,” instructed Felicia. “Show him you deserve to kneel down in front of his magnificent cock. Why haven’t you done that already? Get down on your knees and suck that big cock humbly.”

They scooted off the loveseat and knelt on the floor. They licked and sucked my cock like that as Felicia supervised them like she was a cock sucking teacher or coach. The moms took turns taking my cock in their mouths. Before long, they deep throated my cock eagerly. I gently held the backs of their heads for extra leverage.

“Are they doing a good job?” asked Felicia.

“They are very good,” I said.

“Your big cock’s the only cock they’ve ever deep throated,” she said. “I trained them for it.”

“You are a very good whore, Felicia,” I said, ruffling her hair. “I am proud of you.”

“Oh, Nick, is there anything I wouldn’t do for you?” she said.

“I hope not,” I smiled.

“Didn’t I win the contest for the bitch that loved your big cock most?” she said.

“Don’t be silly,” I said, slapping her ass. “I don’t doubt your love for my big cock, so don’t brag.”

“Nick, every woman who meets your big juicy cock has to fall in love with it,” said Edna.

“Are you saying that you are in love with my big cock now and you can’t say no to it?” I teased.

“That’s exactly what I am saying,” she said.

“I feel the same,” said Eve.

“Are you going to make them happily married?” asked Felicia.

“I’d love to do that, but happiness is a two-way street,” I said. “They have to do their part.”

“They are big girls,” she said. “They already know that. It’s what they excitedly signed up for. They won’t leave until they leave no doubt in your mind how willing and eager to please and be pleased they are. Fuck them silly.”

“I’ll happily do that,” I said.

Eve and Edna deep throated my cock on their own for a few minutes. I then started to take my cock out of their mouths to slap and rub their faces with it.

“Are you ready to get fucked, you hot cocksuckers?” I said, slapping both their faces with my hard cock.

“Yes,” they both hissed.

“Get on your knees on the loveseat and push your slutty married asses out,” I instructed. “Let me see them.”

They readily got into position, and I hiked their dresses, exposing their bare asses and dripping pussies.

“You are not kidding,” I said, spreading Edna’s ass. “Your hot married pussies can’t wait to get fucked.”

“I’ve never been this ready to get fucked in my life,” said Edna.

“Me neither,” said Eve as I kissed Edna’s asshole deeply, making Edna moan and grind into my face.

“You need it,” said Felicia as I kissed her mom’s asshole. “You practically have never been fucked before.”

“These sluts are so hungry for my big cock,” I said, rubbing Edna’s leaky pussy with my cock head.

“I wouldn’t have brought them to you otherwise,” said Felicia as I rubbed her mom’s pussy with my cock head.

“Your mom’s sweet asshole’s so much like yours,” I said. “I know I am going to love impaling it and drilling it with my big cock. I am curious about Edna’s cute asshole, so I am going to eat it first.”

“Thank you,” said Edna as I knelt behind her and teased both assholes.

“I want you both to spread your virgin asses wide,” I said. “By the way, thank you for saving them for me.”

“You are welcome,” they both said, spreading their asses.

“Thank you for accepting them,” said Eve.

“It’s my pleasure,” I said, teasing their leaky pussies. “Your little assholes look so perfect for my big cock.”

Felicia knelt next to me. She stroked my hard cock and fondled my balls. I pushed two fingers into each mom’s pussy and proceeded to eat Edna’s asshole while finger fucking Eve’s dripping pussy. They both moaned and squirmed, grinding into me. I let Felicia suck her mother-in-law’s juices off my fingers and then used my fingers on her own leaky pussy. She humped my fingers lustfully. The three of them squirmed and moaned happily.

Edna came on my tongue right before Eve and Felicia came on my fingers. She did not hesitate to lick her slut daughter-in-law’s copious juices off my fingers while I licked her drenched pussy leisurely and ground my other fingers gently in Eve’s soaked pussy. She soon sucked Eve’s juices off my other fingers.

Felicia changed sides when I ate her mom’s asshole and finger fucked her mother-in-law’s pussy. She sucked her mom’s juices off my fingers before I finger fucked her. Eve was the first to come. She eagerly sucked my sticky fingers clean while I licked her wet pussy clean. She then cleaned my other fingers of Edna’s copious juices.

Felicia deep throat my cock before I aimed it at her mom’s offered pussy. Eve gasped when my cock head popped inside her hot pussy. I held her hips and thrust firmly into her pussy.

“Now this is real sex,” gasped Eve.

Eve stiffened when my cock skewered her pussy balls deep. I drilled her gushing pussy until her orgasm subsided. I then slowed down for a minute. I picked up the pace again and fucked her hard to her next orgasm. She came within a few minutes. I pounded her until she calmed down. Felicia deep throat my dripping cock again.

“It feels so good from the beginning,” moaned Edna as my cock head slid into her tight pussy.

“This is the real deal,” said Eve. “After years and years of losing our virginity, we are finally getting fucked.”

“We are not as lucky as your daughter, but we are still very lucky,” said Edna. “Most women never get fucked.”

“That’s right,” said Eve.

“Nick, I didn’t know I’ve been virgin till now,” moaned Edna.

“You’ll never be virgin again, Edna,” I assured. “As a matter of fact, you are fucked.”

“I can’t describe my happiness,” she said. “I’ve waited for so long. I am finally about to be happily married.”

Edna came twice on my cock just like Eve. Felicia eagerly sucked her mother-in-law’s hot juices off my cock.

When I knelt down and squeezed lube on both moms’ assholes, Felicia lay between my legs and took my cock in her mouth. I gently fucked her face while I reamed out both virgin assholes. The horny moms moaned and humped my slick fingers happily, their pussies leaking profusely. I occasionally lapped up their excess juices. Before long, I had three fingers comfortably reaming out each virgin asshole.

“Sit between these slut wives, and spread their virgin asses for the big cock they belong to,” I said to Felicia.

They made room for Felicia with my fingers still up their asses. Felicia lubed my cock thoroughly before she sat down between them and waited.

“Spread your mother-in-law’s virgin ass,” I said as I pulled my fingers out of Eve’s asshole.

Felicia spread Edna’s ass, and I pulled my fingers out and let her suck them. I pushed my cock into Edna’s virgin asshole, which clenched instinctively. It soon surrendered, and my cock head popped in, making Edna gasp.

“Nick, I am losing my virginity again to your incredible cock,” said Edna. “Thank you so much.”

“Thank you for saving your sweetest cherry for me,” I said.

“I should thank you because you didn’t let it wither, die and rot,” she said.

“You are a hot woman, Edna,” I said. “You couldn’t lose your sweet ass cherry to a loser.”

“This is so incredible,” said Felicia. “I never thought I’d see my mother-in-law lose her ass cherry to my lover.”

“I couldn’t have done it without you, Felicia,” said Edna. “You are the daughter I didn’t give birth to.”

“Enjoy, you hot slut,” said Felicia. “I am enjoying the view of Nick’s big cock as it impales your little asshole.”

“It looked beautiful when it impaled yours,” said Edna.

“It looks as beautiful now,” said Felicia. “You have a pretty asshole, Edna.”

“Thank you,” said Edna. “I must say that it feels incredible right now.”

“It feels incredible to me too, Edna,” I said. “You have a sizzling ass that was especially made for my big cock.”

“The feeling’s mutual, Nick,” she said. “My horny ass couldn’t have been made for anything better.”

“Her dripping pussy agrees,” said Felicia.

My cock was finally all the way in Edna’s virgin ass, and my balls bumped her dripping pussy. She stiffened.

“My asshole’s coming,” gasped Edna.

“Come your ass off, Edna,” I said, thrusting in her bucking ass. “You were meant to be my ass whore.”

“I obviously was,” she gasped, shaking wildly.

Edna shoved her ass back as if she was trying to throw me off her. Felicia and I held onto her jerking ass to keep it spread and impaled on my cock. Her twitching asshole erratically traveled up and down the last half of my cock, making her come even harder. Eve watched intently.

“Eve, you are going to love this,” gasped Edna when her orgasm subsided. “This ass fucking’s more intense than pussy fucking. That orgasm was unbelievable. It was my best ever.”

“Edna, my married ass whore, I only fuck the asses that were made for my big cock,” I said, thrusting in her ass.

“Fuck my ass, lover,” she gasped.

Edna’s next few orgasms were even harder as I fucked her ass harder and harder.

“Are you ready, Eve,” I said as Felicia deep throated my cock.

“I am ready, Nick,” said Eve. “I am dying to get my ass fucked like that. My asshole’s twitching excitedly.”

Felicia lubed my cock and spread her mom’s virgin ass.

“Fuck my slut mom’s virgin ass, lover,” said Felicia as I pressed my cock head into the offered asshole. “Make her your dirty whore like I and my mother-in-law are.”

“Is that what you want, Eve?” I teased as Eve’s asshole dilated for my cock. “You want to be my dirty whore?”

“Yes,” hissed Eve as my cock head popped past her asshole.

“You want me to make you a happy wife?” I teased, pausing for a second.

“I want you to make me a whore wife,” she gasped.

“You are already my whore, Eve,” I said. “I am going to put your hot body to good use.”

“Yes, lover,” she gasped as I gently thrust in her offered ass.

My cock sank little by little, and at the end she stiffened and came.

“I am coming,” she gasped. “I am coming so hard.”

“That’s okay, Eve,” I said, holding her bucking ass tightly. “This is what you were made for, you hot slut.”

“I never knew I was meant to be an ass whore,” she gasped as her wild orgasm finally subsided.

“That was for your own protection,” I said. “You learned that at the right time to be my ass whore.”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Do you promise to be a faithful ass whore to my big cock?” I teased, thrusting in her ass.

“I promise,” she gasped.

Eve had harder anal orgasms as I fucked her ass harder and harder, and Felicia eagerly deep throated my cock.

“Felicia, baby, turn around like them,” I instructed. “Your hot ass needs to get fucked too.”

“It sure does,” said Felicia as she turned around onto her knees.

Felicia pushed her ass out lewdly. I squeezed lube on her asshole and stuffed it with my cock.

Now that the moms had been broken in, I proceeded to fuck all nine holes in the order I desired. I made sure to try the moms’ asses in different positions, reaming them out further. The three of them loved every second of it.

Edna sucked my first come load out of Felicia’s ass and shared it with Eve. An hour later, Eve returned the favor. My third come load went up Felicia’s ass and stayed there. All asses were plugged when we headed out to meet the others. Edna deep throated my cock in the backseat while Felicia drove.

When we reached home, I arranged my three sluts on their knees on the floor, bent over the sofa. I had each reach back and spread her ass with both hands. I unplugged Eve and Edna’s assholes and lubed them well. I started with Felicia pussy. When she came, I moved to her mom’s ass. I finally fucked Edna’s.

“Nick seems to have two new sluts,” said Pat when she and Bill arrived as I fucked his mom’s ass.

“Stay back, and tell me if either of you can recognize either of them,” I said, still fucking quiet Edna’s offered ass.

“Maybe you can, but I can’t identify sluts by their spread asses,” she said.

“You can see their rings too,” I said.

“I can see *all* their rings, but I am afraid that isn’t enough,” she said.

“What about you, Bill?” I said.

“I am even worse at that,” said Bill. “I can hardly recognize my wife’s spread ass.”

“By which ring did you identify her?” I teased.

“By all rings,” he said.

“Let’s wait for Beth and Bob,” I said. “They may be luckier. Sit down and enjoy the show.”

Bob and Beth arrived a minute later.

“Can you identify Nick’s new sluts by their asses?” asked Pat when Beth and Bob walked in.

“If they were new sluts, how could we identify them by their asses, not that we could otherwise,” said Beth.

“Maybe Bob can,” I teased.

“I am not even sure I can identify my wife by her ass,” said Bob.

“You are not serious,” said Pat as she knelt down on the floor and bent over the loveseat, spreading her ass.

“I know you are my wife but not by your ass,” he said.

“I’ll let them identify themselves after this slut comes on my big cock,” I said, fucking Edna’s ass harder.

Edna soon came wildly, but she did her best to be quiet despite having to whimper and gasp. When her orgasm subsided, I pulled out, and Felicia deep throated my cock eagerly.

“Tell them who you are,” I said, thrusting in Felicia’s throat.

“I am your mom, Bill,” said Edna, still bent over and her ass spread. “Can’t you recognize me?”

“I am your mother-in-law,” said Eve still in position.

“What?” said Bill in shock, getting up. “Mom?”

“I should be mad at you for hiding this from me,” said Edna. “Your lovely wife graciously let me know.”

“Mom, but you are my mom,” he said. “You are a married woman. What about dad?”

“Thank you for remembering that I am your mom,” she said. “Am I the only married woman here?”

“I am a married woman too,” said Felicia.

“Yes, that’s right,” said Edna. “Your wife’s a married woman too.”

“That’s different,” he said.

“Bill’s going to make it up to you by spreading your hot ass for me, Edna,” I said. “Will you forgive him?”

“I will if he does that,” she said.

“Get up on the sofa,” I said.

Edna climbed onto the sofa and bent over, pushing her ass out.

“Bill, your mom’s a big girl,” I said. “She deserves more respect from you. Be a good son and spread her fine ass for her new lover’s big cock. That’s what she wants you to do, and that’s what you should do for her.”

“Yes, Bill, that’s what I want you to do to forgive you,” she said.

“You should be proud of your mom instead of being upset with her,” I said. “Treat her like an adult.”

Eve got out of the way, and Bill reluctantly sat next to his mom and spread her offered ass for me.

“Fuck my ass, lover,” said Edna as I entered her ass. “Show my son that I love this. Show him I belong here.”

Edna came within a minute. I fucked her ass briskly until she came again.

“Isn’t she happy?” I asked him.

“Yes,” he said.

“Doesn’t she deserve to be happy?” I said.

“She does,” he said.

“Let your friend make her happy if you trust the two of them,” I said.

Edna turned around and deep throated my cock right next to her son.

“Edna, if your son isn’t proud of you, I am very proud of you,” I said as I held her head and fucked her throat.

“I am proud of her,” he said as I held my cock all the way down her throat.

“Don’t say it like you are ashamed of her,” I said, slapping her face with my sticky cock. “She deserves that.”

“I am sorry,” he said as I bent over and kissed her deeply.

“Bill, my daughter has already spread my ass for her amazing lover,” said Eve. “Could you do that for me too?”

Eve knelt on the sofa on Bill’s other side and pushed her ass out. He turned toward her and spread her ass. I lubed her asshole and proceeded to fuck it through two orgasms.

“Eat my ass first,” said Felicia as she climbed onto the chair and pushed her plugged ass out.

While I fucked Pat’s ass, Bill knelt down and ate his wife’s slimy ass to orgasm. He then spread her ass, and I fucked it. Within the following hour, I fucked every female hole in the room. I finally came in Edna’s ass.

“Dive in, honey,” Felicia said to Bill, spreading his mom’s ass. “Your mom’s hot ass is so ready to be eaten.”

“You want me to eat come out of my own mom’s ass?” he said in disbelief.

“Your mom’s a hot woman,” she said. “Do you want Bob to eat her well-fucked ass? Go ahead. She’d love it.”

Bill reluctantly ate my come out of his mom’s ass, and she came in his mouth. He did not resist when it was his turn to eat my come out of his mother-in-law’s ass. Bob ate my come out of his and my wives’ asses.

“You’ve finally opened your mind,” Edna said to Bill in the end. “I am proud of you, son.”

“Edna and Eve, come back tomorrow afternoon,” I said. “I want to fuck only the two of you in every hole and fill all your holes with come. I’ll send you home ready to feed your clueless husbands my come out of your pussies.”

“We’ll be here,” said Edna. “Isn’t that right, Eve?”

“You bet,” said Eve.

“After what you did tonight, you definitely deserve to enjoy feeding your husbands my sticky come,” I said.

“Thanks, Nick,” said Eve. “You’ve been so nice to us.”

“It’s the least I could do for my hot married whores,” I said, squeezing their asses.

Each one of their well-used holes received a big goodnight kiss.

Edna and Eve rode with Bill and Felicia, and Bob took Pat home.

“I wonder how Felicia broached the subject with them and persuaded them to get fucked together,” said Beth.

“They ate my come out of her ass too,” I said.

“They are as horny as our moms,” she said.

“Not yet,” I said. “They were too busy eating and feeding come to their kids. They neglected their husbands.”

“I am sure they’ll correct that very soon,” she said.

“Of course,” I said.

Edna and Eve came over on Sunday and took my come back to their husbands.

On our next date night, Pat greeted me by deep throating my cock at the door. She then led me inside by my hard cock. I was surprised to find her sister, Sue, and Felicia’s sister, Jordan, waiting for us in the living room.

“You remember Sue and Jordan,” she said, stroking my hard cock, which the girls eyed intently. “When I told them how nice you were, they died to get to know you much better.”

“Hi, girls,” I greeted.

“Hi, Nick,” they said shyly.

She let go of my cock and pushed me toward them.

“Introduce yourselves girls,” she said.

“He definitely has a gorgeous cock,” said Sue.

“No wonder our sisters worship it,” said Jordan.

The girls leaned forward and proceeded to suck my cock eagerly.

“You are not against socializing with young sluts, are you?” teased Pat.

“Not when they are as sweet as these two,” I said.

“Wait until you taste them,” she said. “They are like new.”

“They are passionate too,” I said. “I love that.”

After the girls proved their merit, I held their heads to my cock and stepped back. They took the hint and knelt down on the floor. That was accompanied by more enthusiasm. I thrust in their mouths, and they soon deep throated my cock hungrily. I alternated between fucking their throats and letting them deep throat my cock, and they loved it.

“Show me your asses, you hot little sluts,” I said, slapping their faces with my cock.

They got onto their knees on the loveseat and pushed their asses out. They reached for their short skirts, but I slapped their hands away. I hiked their skirts myself, exposing their bare asses. Both pussies were dripping.

“Is it virgin?” I asked as I spread Jordan’s ass, exposing her shy little asshole.

“Yes,” hissed Jordan.

She gasped when I kissed her asshole.

“What about this?” I said, spreading Sue’s ass and inspecting her virginal asshole.

“It’s virgin too,” said Sue.

Her asshole twitched and she gasped when I kissed it.

“They look so much like your sisters’ assholes especially when I deflowered them,” I said. “You don’t expect them to leave this room virgin, do you?”

“No,” they both said.

“These are very precious gifts, and I’ll never be able to pay you back,” I said to Pat.

“Oh, Nick, I’ll always be your first whore,” she said.

“You are a good whore, Pat, but did Felicia tell you that she sucked my big cock and showed me her horny pussy and asshole before you did?” I said.

“No way,” she said in disbelief.

“Yes,” I said. “She did that while I waited for you to get ready for our first date.”

“The bitch!” she said.

“Remember that we were not supposed to fuck,” I said. “She acted in good faith. She’s a good faithful whore.”

“She’s apparently always been a whore,” she said.

“She gets only better,” I said.

“She apparently does,” she said.

Pat stroked my cock while I inspected her sister’s asshole. I gave Sue’s asshole a few kisses before I ate it to orgasm. I enjoyed how it twitched around my tongue tip. That only took a few minutes. I treated Jordan similarly.

“You have delicious assholes,” I said, slapping both asses. “Do you know what I am going to do to them?”

“You are going to fuck them,” they giggled.

“I am going to fuck them open, but I need to get them ready first,” I said.

“Yes,” said Jordan.

“Sluts, I want Pat to suck my big cock while I play with your luscious asses and sweet assholes,” I said, walking to the sofa. “Follow me here, and spread your asses in a standing position. Enjoy being shameless whores.”

Pat was soon on her knees between my feet, deep throating my cock, while Sue and Jordan stood on either side of her, their spread bare asses facing my way. I arranged the girls so their asses were so close to each other they almost touched. That way, I could lick them and finger them any way I wanted. I fingered their pussies and had each suck her juices off my fingers. I then had each suck the other’s juices off my fingers.

“Are you going to be good whores for my big cock, you sluts?” I said, finger fucking their pussies gently.

“Yes,” they hissed.

“Relax your sweet assholes, you sexy bitches,” I said. “I am going to stick my tongue and fingers deep inside them, and you need to train to accommodate my big cock there. Good whores have full control of their fuck holes.”

“Okay,” they said lowly.

While exploring their leaky pussies with two fingers each, I explored their assholes with my tongue. They tried to relax, but their virgin orifices were very tight.

“Jordan, your slut sister isn’t here,” I said as I finger fucked their horny pussies. “Are you going to impress her and make her proud the first time she watches you take my big cock in every little fuck orifice you have?”

“Yes,” hissed Jordan.

“Your sister’s a sizzling whore for me,” I said. “You’d be privileged to share her slutty genes.”

“I hope I do,” she said.

“Genes alone don’t make the whore,” I said. “We don’t take credit for our genes. We take credit for what *we* do with them. We need to utilize our genes and make the best out of them. Are you going to do that, you little slut?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“What about you, Sue?” I said. “Are you going to abandon shame completely and make your sister proud?”

“Yes,” hissed Sue.

“It would be a shame for either of you to have any shame when you have these outrageous pussies and asses,” I said. “You were meant to be total whores for me. Don’t you think so too?”

“Yes,” they said.

“You can’t be ashamed of what you should be proud of,” said Pat, stroking my hard cock. “When you are good whores for Nick’s gorgeous cock, you should be proud of yourselves as women and as sluts.”

“Do you understand that, bitches?” I said.

“Yes,” they said.

My fingers were soaked with their pussy juices. I removed my index fingers from their pussies and gently pushed them into their assholes. They moaned as I slowly wormed my slick fingers into their tight assholes. My fingers were soon all the way in. I used them to ream out their assholes while stirring the juices in their hot pussies.

“These tight silky asses will feel so good around my big cock,” I said.

They moaned affirmatively.

“Do you like what I am doing to your horny pussies and slutty asses?” I said.

“Yes,” they hissed.

“Just in case you don’t know what I am doing, I am getting your virgin assholes ready for my big cock,” I said.

Their pussies and assholes twitched around my fingers.

“Isn’t that what you want, you sexy bitches?” I said.

“Yes,” they hissed.

“Relax your tight assholes so they can be ready sooner,” I said.

“I still remember when you stuck your fingers up my then-virgin asshole,” said Pat.

“I remember that too,” I said. “It was so hot, wasn’t it?”

“Yes,” she said.

“Why don’t you lube my big cock and massage it with your hot asshole a little?” I said.

“I’d love that,” she said.

Pat lubed my cock and turned around, crouching. She guided my cock into her ass and lowered her hands to the floor. She got her ass fucked at an easy pace, milking my cock exquisitely.

My middle fingers were soaked with pussy juices. I took them out and used my index fingers to loosen up the girls’ assholes a little more. When they were ready, I squeezed my middle fingers into their asses. I corkscrewed my fingers in and used them to ream out their assholes more seriously.

“These hot virgin assholes are so tight you almost can’t believe that within a couple of hours they’ll be fucked open so much they’ll gape wide and I’ll be able to stick my tongue deep inside them,” I said, swirling my fingers.

“You must be having fun reaming them out with your fingers almost as much as with your big cock,” said Pat.

“That’s right,” I said. “I love fingering virgin assholes to prepare them for my big cock for the first time.”

Since I was not using lube, I did not finger fuck their assholes. I only stretched their assholes. I drooled on their assholes to keep them slick, and they continued to relax and open up as the girls moaned and humped my fingers.

Pat stepped up the pace of getting her ass fucked and moaned accordingly. She soon came and dismounted my cock. She grabbed the lube and squeezed lube on my fingers. I squeezed my ring fingers in. She added more lube.

“Take another ride on my big cock,” I said, working three fingers deeper into each asshole.

Pat squeezed more lube on my fingers before she lubed my cock again. She rode it with her ass in the spider position to another orgasm while the girls’ assholes stretched wide enough to take three fingers each comfortably.

“Are you, whores, ready to taste your mentor’s luscious ass on my big cock?” I said, getting up and slapping the girls’ asses, when Pat dismounted my cock.

“Yes,” they both said.

Sue and Jordan knelt down at my feet and proceeded to lick my cock together. They soon deep throat it eagerly. I fucked their throats for a few minutes and slapped their faces with my cock before I pushed them onto the sofa on their knees, their asses pushed out.

“Are you ready to get your slutty asses fucked, you whores?” I said.

“Yes,” they both hissed.

“I am dying for it,” said Jordan. “Please fuck my virgin ass with your big cock.”

“I can’t wait to get my ass fucked like my sister’s,” said Sue.

“Spread Jordan’s ass for me,” I said to Pat. “She’s begged for it like a good slut.”

Pat sat in the middle and spread Jordan’s ass. I squeezed lube on Jordan’s asshole and used my cock head to work it in. Her asshole took its time dilating the first time. She gasped when my cock head popped in. I repeated that several times, working more lube inside her asshole and getting it more comfortable with getting stretched wide.

“Do you think it was made for my big cock?” I said.

“I think so, but you have the final answer,” said Pat.

“It was,” I said. “What do you think, Jordan?”

“Yes,” hissed Jordan. “This feels so good.”

“You think your horny ass belongs to my big cock?” I said.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“It does,” I said, thrusting deeper in her offered ass.

Pat spread Jordan’s cheeks wide apart, making her lubed asshole defenseless, and my hard cock sank slowly deeper and deeper, opening up and stuffing her ass, more and more tightly.

“This is a very special day for me,” I said. “This is the first time I deflower two virgin teenage asses together.”

“I am so happy to be able to help you that way,” said Pat. “You prefer teenage asses?”

“Teenage sluts are different,” I said. “Do you remember when I seduced you and made you my whore?”

“How could I ever forget the hottest day of my life?” she said.

“Do you remember how much I fucked you then?” I said.

“You fuck me more now,” she laughed.

“That’s the case only because your husband’s okay with it,” I said.

“That’s true,” she said.

“You were so innocent,” I said. “I was the first to come in every one of your fuck holes. I can’t do that with married whores. They can’t be as innocent as these sexy bitches. They can be dirtier though.”

“You’ll make these little sluts very dirty in no time,” she said.

“That’s what they are here for,” I said.

“You can impregnate your married whores too,” said Pat.

“Not all of them,” I said. “I can’t impregnate Jordan’s mom.”

“Are you trying to seduce my mom?” asked Jordan.

“Jordan, baby, I’ve already fucked your slut mom, and she’s already fed your clueless dad my come,” I said. “She’s a very hot woman and slut. Can you beat that?”

“You’ve really fucked mom?” she asked, her asshole twitching.

“I saw him do that,” said Pat. “I saw him fuck her horny ass, but I didn’t see him deflower it. Your sister did.”

“Nick deflowered mom’s ass in front of Felicia,” said Jordan.

“Don’t be surprised,” said Pat. “One day you and your mom will eat Nick’s come out of each other’s ass.”

Jordan gasped and stiffened. I was not balls deep up her ass yet. I took the chance and shoved my cock the rest of the way in, making her gasp sharply.

“I am coming,” she gasped.

“Come, you hot bitch,” I urged.

She shook in orgasm, and I kept her twitching asshole jerking along my cock.

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

“What did you expect, you little whore?” I teased.

She had a long hard orgasm. I then held her recovering ass and thrust in it gently.

“Has Nick fucked our mom?” asked Sue.

“Not yet,” said Pat. “Our mom isn’t as much of a dirty whore as Felicia and Jordan’s.”

“At least not yet,” I said.

“Yes,” said Pat. “Their mom’s a lucky bitch.”

“I can’t believe that mom has fed dad Nick’s come,” gasped Jordan.

“The whore that’s too selfish to share her lover’s come with her loving husband doesn’t deserve to be my bitch,” I said. “Are you going to feed my come to your clueless boyfriends, you little bitches?”

“Yes,” the girls hissed, Jordan’s asshole twitching around my cock.

“Good girls,” I said, picking up the pace.

Jordan had another hard anal orgasm a few minutes later. When her orgasm subsided, gave her asshole a deep kiss and thrust my sticky cock into Pat’s mouth. Pat eagerly deep throat my cock, and I moved to her sister’s ass.

“Please fuck my virgin ass,” begged Sue as Pat spread her ass, and I lubed her asshole.

Sue’s ass received a similar fucking. I kissed her asshole and let Pat suck my cock well. I then fucked Sue’s drenched pussy. It was tight. Pat soon sucked her sister’s copious juices off my cock. I then fucked Jordan’s wet pussy.

“Get into position,” I said to Pat, slapping her face with my cock, after she sucked Jordan’s juices off.

Pat knelt between the girls, and I fucked her ass hard. I let Jordan and Sue suck my cock after each anal orgasm Pat had. I fucked her pussy and let each girl suck my cock clean once.

“Do you like this, you little whores?” I said, returning my cock to Jordan’s ass. “Do you like being my bitches?”

“Yes,” hissed Jordan.

“I love it,” said Sue.

For the following hour, I fucked their mouths and asses. When I was ready to come, I had Pat suck my cock. I fucked her throat and shot the first couple of come jets deep in Jordan’s offered ass. I drained my balls in Sue’s ass.

The three of them revived my cock, and we resumed fucking. My next come load went deep up Pat’s ass.

“Suck it all out, Sue, and share it with your fellow little slut,” I said, pulling Jordan’s head to my cock.

“Make me come,” said Pat.

While Jordan sucked my cock clean, Sue sucked my come out of her sister’s ass, making her come. She then shared it with Jordan over a sloppy kiss. Each swallowed her share in the end.

They joined forces and revived my cock for the next round. Before we left, I filled Pat’s ass with come for Bob, and I plugged all three asses.

At home, I arranged the three of them next to each other, bent over the sofa and proceeded to fuck Pat’s pussy and the others’ asses. Pat’s ass was plugged, but all asses were spread wide. The girls’ asses gaped.

Beth and Bill arrived first.

“Nick has new whores tonight courtesy of Pat,” said Beth.

“Can you recognize them?” said Pat as I pulled out of Sue’s gaping asshole. “I know that you’ve never seen their asses, not to mention their gaping assholes, which have never gaped before tonight.”

“Bill, can you identify gaping assholes you’ve never seen?” asked Beth.

“I am afraid not,” said Bill.

“Let’s see if my husband and his date have better luck,” said Pat as I resumed drilling Sue’s ass.

Sue soon came quietly, and I switched to Jordan’s ass.

Soon, Bob and Felicia arrived, and I pulled out of Jordan’s gaping asshole.

“Do you recognize those gaping assholes?” asked Bill.

“You are kidding me,” smiled Bob.

“Let me give you a hint,” teased Bill. “They’ve never gaped before.”

“That’s a great hint,” said Bob.

“What about you, wife?” said Bill.

“I can’t recognize a gaping asshole without sticking my tongue inside it,” smiled Felicia.

“Go ahead,” I said, motioning her to the offered asses.

Felicia knelt down and crawled to her sister’s gaping asshole. She stuck her tongue inside it, making her sister gasp. She licked it for a minute.

“It’s delicious,” said Felicia, taking her mouth off her sister’s asshole.

Felicia crawled to Sue’s ass and treated it similarly.

“This asshole’s as delicious,” said Felicia as I resumed fucking her sister’s ass.

“Who do you think they are?” asked Pat.

“I have no idea,” smiled Felicia.

“You didn’t recognize your own sister’s asshole?” teased Pat.

“That’s Jordan?” said Felicia looking at her sister, who writhed under my cock.

Pat smiled.

“You are as bad,” Pat said to Bob and Bill. “You couldn’t recognize your brides’ maids of honor?”

“You are kidding,” said Bob. “Felicia didn’t recognize her own maid of honor, who’s her sister.”

“Felicia, you’ve embarrassed us,” said Pat.

“I’ve never seen my sister’s asshole,” said Felicia.

“Didn’t you notice that her asshole tasted much like yours?” teased Pat.

“I’ve never tasted my asshole,” said Felicia. “Maybe I should have tasted hers on Nick’s cock.”

“You missed your chance,” said Pat.

Jordan soon came.

“You can taste it now,” I said to Felicia.

Felicia dropped to her knees and deep throated my cock eagerly.

“I am afraid I wouldn’t have recognized it either,” she smiled.

“Nick, can you identify your whores’ gaping assholes?” asked Pat.

“Sure,” I said. “You can take pictures of them and test me.”

“We may do that one day,” said Felicia.

“Honey, eat my lover’s come out of my ass, and then each of you will eat Nick’s come out of his sister-in-law’s ass,” said Pat as she knelt down and bent over next to her sister, which I proceeded to fuck in the ass.

Bill ate my come out of Jordan’s ass, and then Bob ate it out of Sue’s. Finally Bill ate his wife’s slimy ass clean.

“Little whores, come back tomorrow in the afternoon to take my come to your boyfriends in your pussies,” I said. “I may even fill your slutty asses with come.”

“Okay,” said Jordan.

“We’ll definitely come for your come,” said Sue.

“You’ll come for my big cock too,” I said.

On our next date night, Felicia met me just like she did two weeks before. I carried her inside with her ass impaled on my hard cock and bouncing. She had guests too.

“Hi, ladies,” I greeted with a smile as I continued to bounce her ass on my cock.

“You know Bob and Pat’s moms, Amanda and Rhonda,” said Felicia.

“Mrs. Owens, and Mrs. Moore,” I nodded.

“Did you know that they had virgin asses and that it wasn’t carved in stone that they had to remain so?” she said. Amanda and Rhonda blushed.

“I was only sure of the last part of your statement,” I teased.

“Make me come, and then let’s see if they can tell how happy my ass is by its taste on your big cock,” she said.

“Do you think they can?” I teased as I sat down on the sofa.

“They are big girls,” she gasped. “They have to, or they need to keep training.”

Felicia bounced faster as I spread her ass.

“Can you see this, ladies?” she gasped.

“Are you sure you are okay?” asked Amanda. “It’s so big it’s stretching your butthole so wide.”

“It’s going so deep too,” said Rhonda.

“This is what Nick’s big cock’s going to do to your virgin assholes,” gasped Felicia “You’ve never loved anything as much as you are going to love it. He’s been fucking my cock-craving ass this way several hours a week for years.”

“How could I let go of this luscious ass?” I said. “I wanted it the moment I saw it for the first time.”

“The moment I saw his big gorgeous cock for the first time, I decided that I couldn’t say no to him,” she gasped.

“I see what you mean,” said Rhonda. “Very few women could or would.”

“I wouldn’t call those women,” gasped Felicia.

“What kind of women are you?” I asked.

“We are the kind of women who’d say yes, yes,” said Amanda. “Aren’t we, Rhonda?”

“We’d say yes, yes,” said Rhonda in mock gasps. “I am so hungry for it.”

“That’s my favorite kind of women,” I said.

“I bet,” laughed Amanda.

Felicia soon came on my cock and dismounted me.

“Help yourselves,” said Felicia, motioning them to my sticky cock.

“Your lover has a mouthwatering cock,” said Amanda as she and Rhonda got up.

The two moms knelt before me and pounced on my cock, licking it and sucking it hungrily.

“I love it when women old enough to be my mom taste my slutty ass on your big cock,” said Felicia.

“You are going to taste their hot asses on my big cock too,” I said.

“I’d love that too,” she said. “I’ll get to taste their virgin asses on your delicious cock.”

“I can’t wait to taste their virgin little assholes firsthand,” I said as my friends’ moms deep throated my cock.

“Do you love having your friend and his wife’s moms worship your big cock?” she said.

“Of course I do,” I said as I reached out and squeezed their asses. “I am going to love fucking them even more.”

Their asses were without panties. Their tits were braless too. I found that out when I fondled them.

“Amanda, I want to fuck your horny married pussy while I eat your friend’s little asshole,” I said.

“Please do,” said Amanda.

Amanda was soon on her knees on the sofa. I spread her ass and gave her virgin asshole a long kiss, making her moan and squirm. I gently worked my cock into her pussy. She came when I shoved it all the way in. I pounded her pussy hard until she went limp. While thrusting gently in her drenched pussy, I helped Rhonda stand astride her and bend over. I spread her ass and kissed her asshole until she moaned and ground into my face. I fucked Amanda harder while I devoured Rhonda’s splayed asshole. They came almost simultaneously, and Felicia sucked my dripping cock.

Amanda and Rhonda switched positions. They knelt on the sofa, and Felicia knelt on the floor.

“Spread your virgin asses, you hot sluts,” I said as I squeezed lube on Felicia’s asshole.

Felicia spread her ass, and I impaled her asshole. I lubed the other’s assholes and proceeded to ream them out with my fingers while fucking Felicia’s. Felicia came a few times while I readied my new sluts’ asses.

Amanda was the first to beg and so lose her ass cherry. Rhonda lost hers several minutes later. They both had their wildest orgasms. I switched my cock between their freshly deflowered asses a few times before I included Felicia.

My first come load went up Felicia’s ass. Both Amanda and Rhonda sucked it out. They passed it back and forth a few times before they swallowed their shares. My next come load exploded deep in Amanda’s ass. I plugged her ass and fucked her pussy while I worked on Rhonda’s ass cream pie.

All asses were plugged when Felicia sucked my cock in the front seat on the drive home.

When Beth and Bob arrived, all three assholes were gaping, hands spreading asses. Two of the asses had come inside them. I did not fuck those deeply.

“Do you want to guess the identity of Nick’s new married whores?” asked Felicia.

“I am not sure I got any better at it since last time,” said Beth.

“Let me help you,” said Felicia. “These asses are full of come.”

“What a great help,” teased Beth. “You forgot to mention that they gaped for the first time today.”

“Yes, that’s another hint,” smiled Felicia. “A third hint’s that you’ve seen them before.”

“I am sure I haven’t seen them in this position,” said Bob.

“They’ve never been in this position before,” said Felicia. “They’d been nice loving wives and mothers before.”

“Let’s see if Bill and Pat can figure them out,” he said.

Bob and Beth sat down, and I plugged the women’s asses and fucked his mom’s pussy to orgasm.

Rhonda was about to come when her daughter and her date arrived.

Felicia motioned Bill and Pat to stay put until Rhonda finished coming on my cock. I pulled out and unplugged both assholes. They both gaped.

“Pat, it’s your turn now,” teased Felicia. “You are welcome to stick your tongue up these gaping assholes, but be careful that they are full of warm sticky come.”

“That would make identifying them harder,” said Pat.

“How about you, Bill?” asked Felicia.

“I can hardly recognize you by your gaping asshole,” said Bill. “I am out.”

“These sluts are the moms of some of us,” she said.

“Neither is my mom,” he said.

“Is my mom one of them?” asked Pat.

“If I said yes, would you be able to recognize her by her gaping asshole?” teased Felicia.

“I’d recognize her by her hair color,” said Pat.

“Is the other my mom?” asked Bob.

“Of course, honey,” said Pat. “Those assholes have been virgin before.”

“Now that you know them, eat their lover’s come out of your respective moms’ slimy asses,” said Felicia.

“You are a bitch,” said Pat.

“Enjoy,” teased Felicia, smiling.

“Let’s do it, honey,” Pat motioned Bob.

While Bob and Pat ate my come out of their moms’ well-used asses, I fucked Beth’s ass.

Bill ate my come out of Felicia and Beth’s asses, and Bob ate it out of Pat’s.

As usual, I had Amanda and Ronda come back on Sunday afternoon. I fucked them silly and sent them home full of come in all holes. They were ready and eager to share my come with their clueless husbands.

On the following date night, Pat sucked my cock at the door and led me inside with it.

In the living room, bent over the loveseat were two hooded women their asses spread wide with their hands. Their pussies leaked profusely.

“Can you identify these little sluts by their virgin assholes?” asked Pat, stroking my hard cock.

“Let me try Felicia’s trick,” I said, kneeling behind one of the offered hot asses.

“Remember that it didn’t work,” she warned.

“She doesn’t have the same experience I have with women’s assholes,” I said.

“Suit yourself,” she said as I lowered my mouth to the splayed asshole.

The girl, whose ass I kissed, gasped softly. Her asshole twitched and clenched. It relaxed gradually as I kissed it deeply and licked it, and she started to moan softly and squirm, grinding her asshole into my mouth. I enjoyed eating her sweet asshole, and so did she. She humped my face more and more urgently, and I devoured her asshole to orgasm. I continued to eat it until her orgasm subsided. Her pussy was drenched.

“What do you think?” asked Pat when I came up.

“Very nice,” I said as I scooted to the other offered ass.

The other girl had a luscious asshole too. She received the rimming as eagerly and came hard under my tongue.

“Do you know who they are after this thorough oral inspection?” asked Pat.

“I don’t have the slightest idea,” I said. “All I know is that their delectable asses are worthy of my big cock.”

“Fuck their pussies,” she said. “That may help a little.”

The pussy of the slut in front of me was drenched. She gasped when I brushed it with my engorged cock head. I aimed my cock at the hole and pushed firmly in. Her pussy was tight. I drooled on her asshole and pressed the pad of my thumb firmly into it. Her asshole relaxed as I corkscrewed my thumb into it. Both her pussy and asshole twitched and clenched when my thumb popped in. I reached out with my free hand and stuck two fingers into her mouth under the hood. She sucked my fingers as her pussy and asshole milked my cock and thumb.

“You are inside all her holes,” said Pat.

“I am inside all her fuck holes,” I said as I used my thumb and hand for leverage and for loosening her asshole.

It took me a minute to impale both her pussy and asshole completely, but the girl stiffened and came when I was balls deep in her tight little pussy. Both her pussy and ass twitched wildly as she convulsed uncontrollably around my cock and thumb and gasped around my fingers. I used her asshole and ass to hold her tightly and let her convulse freely until she went limp. Her pussy soaked my cock in her copious juices.

“The little whore loves your big cock,” said Pat. “Fuck her if you think that can help.”

It was unlikely that fucking the slut’s little pussy would help identify her, but I did it for other obvious reasons especially that I got to ream out her virgin asshole. She was so tight she came twice before her pussy was able to take a serious drilling. Her asshole relaxed almost as much as her pussy did. I pulled out of all her holes after her fourth orgasm. My cock and balls were soaked. I sucked my thumb.

Pat knelt down and sucked my cock clean. I moved to the other slut. I treated her similarly, probing all her holes. She was as tight and as horny. I made her come four times, loosening up her horny pussy and virgin asshole.

“Do you have any clue?” asked Pat after sucking my drenched cock clean.

“Not really,” I said. “Though, I know for sure that they’d be perfect whores for me and for my big cock.”

“Of course,” she said. “That’s why they are here. Now if I told you they were Bob and Bill’s sisters, would you be able to identify them by their asses?”

“Let me see,” I said as I inspected the splayed assholes and the drenched pussies.

She watched me, smiling.

“This slut here must be Yvette,” I said, pointing to the slut I fucked first. “This is Sheila.”

“You are right,” she said, smiling, as she reached out and yanked the hooded sweatshirts off the girls’ backs.

“Sheila and Yvette,” I said. “What a nice surprise!”

“Hi, Nick,” greeted the girls, getting up onto their knees.

“Would you like to inspect their throats?” she said.

“Sure, after I kiss their sweet lips,” I said.

Nudging their shoulders down so they would not stand up, I bent over and gave each a long deep kiss while I fondled her fine tits. I got up, offering them my hard cock.

“Suck it, you hot little cocksuckers,” I said. “A little baby girl sucks fingers. A big girl sucks a big cock.”

“I love your big cock, Nick,” said Yvette. “I loved it in my pussy, and I’ll love it in my mouth.”

“I’ll love it everywhere in my body,” said Sheila.

“Show me, you little sluts,” I said. “Worship the big cock you want to whore yourselves to.”

The girls did a great job deep throating my cock together. I fucked their throats too. I lubed and reamed out their virgin assholes while I fucked Pat’s experienced ass.

Yvette was the first to beg for my cock up her virgin asshole, and so earned to lose her sweet ass cherry first. I deflowered both asses and fucked all holes silly. I came twice in Pat's ass. Sheila ate out the first come load and shared it with Yvette, who returned the favor later. I came in Sheila's ass and plugged all asses before I took them all home.

"Since you failed miserably at recognizing gaping assholes, let's see if you can do better with plugged ones," said Pat when our spouses and friends joined us. "I'll even tell you that one ass is full of come and one isn't."

Sheila and Yvette had hooded sweatshirts thrown on their backs and heads and had their plugged asses spread.

"I can't even stick my tongue inside them," smiled Felicia. "I give up."

"We all give up," said Bill.

"Bob and Bill, did you know that Nick was able to identify them by their assholes when I told him they were your sisters?" said Pat. "I'll even tell you that Sheila's the one with the come-filled ass."

Meanwhile, I was thrusting in Pat's ass in a standing position.

"Yvette's one of them?" said Bill.

"Can you recognize her by her plugged ass?" she said. "Unfortunately, Bob will beat you to eating Nick's come out of his sister's well-used ass. You'll get yours next."

"Nick, how did you identify them by their asses?" asked Bob.

"There was enough resemblance between their virgin assholes and their mom's no-longer virgin ones," I said.

"You actually remember how their moms' assholes looked?" said Felicia.

"Felicia, my slut, I don't stick my big cock anywhere it fits," I said. "A woman's asshole's her other pretty face. I have to know my whores' assholes by heart. I may even be able to identify their assholes with my tongue blindfolded."

"Wow!" said Bob. "I can't even recognize my wife's asshole with my eyes wide open."

"There is a big difference between an ass man and a layman," I teased.

"That must be true," he smiled.

Pat yanked away the hoodies and motioned Bob to his sister's ass.

"Yvette, suck my big cock," I said, pulling out of Pat's ass. "Show your brother you are no longer a little girl."

Yvette glanced briefly at Bill before she pounced on my hard cock.

"That's it, baby," I said, thrusting in her mouth. "Show your sister-in-law that you deserve to share my big cock with her too. Show her that you love my big cock and belong to it no less than she does. What do you think, Bill?"

"I think that you corrupt every girl or woman you touch," he said.

"You are silly, honey," said Felicia. "Nick helps naïve women see the light."

Each of Bob and Bill ate my come out of his sister's ass. Bob then ate Beth's slimy ass, and Bill ate Felicia's.

Sheila and Yvette came back on Sunday and went home well fucked and full of come for their clueless boyfriends.

With a dozen sluts on the side that needed my cock regularly, I had to spread them on our three weekly orgies. I had two guest whores on each night, creating a two-week period. I fucked the guest whores more than I fucked the

home whores. I kept mom on the orgy night and rotated the others to make sure that each whore got fucked with every other whore and that Bob and Bill got to watch and help their moms get fucked more often. They saw me fuck every whore and ate my come out of their pussies and asses except mom and Victoria.

Dad got used to eating my come out of mom's gooey pussy on every other Tuesday, thinking that she was so juicy because she met with my horny wife and her slutty friends and talked about sex. That was partially true. The other married slut moms fed my come to their husbands as regularly. The girls' clueless boyfriends got hooked on it too.

On the Tuesday after the Memorial Day, we had a memorable all-day orgy. I fucked all my fifteen whores together. I naturally had to split my come loads to make sure each ass got its fair share of my come. All sixteen of us had a great time, and all my sluts went home happy.

"Guess who Nick's guest whores were tonight," Felicia said to Bill on an orgy night after he finished eating my come out of her well-fucked ass. "They were two sluts that you've met before but never seen get fucked."

"How can I guess?" he said.

"His mom and his mother-in-law," she said.

"His mom and his mother-in-law?" he said in surprise. "Does he have sex with his mom and his mother-in-law?"

"He also fills their pussies with come to feed their clueless husbands," she said.

"He has his mom feed his come to his dad?" he said in disbelief.

"Honey, feeding the husband or the boyfriend the lover's come is a vital part of being a good whore," she said. "Nick wants his mom to be a top married whore, and he fucks her accordingly."

"I never thought he'd do that," he said.

"He's also likely to impregnate his sister when she gets married," she said.

"In addition to being so perverse, doesn't that cause birth defects?" he said.

"Only if you impregnate your sister, then your daughters with her and then your daughters with them," she said.

"This guy's the most perverse guy in the world," he said.

"Remember that he doesn't rape anybody, and don't forget that the impregnation was my idea," she said. "Don't give your friend all the credit. Be fair to your slut wife. He seduced his mom and his mother-in-law on his own though."

"You are right," he said. "That's so perverse, but you are as perverse."

"There are things you don't know about me either," she said.

"I am sure of that but like what?" he asked.

"I sucked Nick's big cock before Pat did," she said.

"Pat did it on their first date long before we joined them," he said.

"That's right," she said. "Did you forget that Pat and I were roommates then? I sucked Nick's big cock while he waited for her to get ready for their first date. He also kissed my virgin asshole for the first time then."

"You were my girlfriend then, weren't you?" he said.

"Yes," she said. "Pat told me how big and powerful his wonderful cock was when she saw it at work on Beth's pussy. I had to see it, and, when I saw it, I had to suck it. I didn't fuck it because we didn't want to get caught."

"You were a slut from the beginning," he said.

“Honey, I was born a slut,” she said. “I just needed to get discovered, and Nick discovered me.”

“That makes sense,” he said.

“I am a better whore than you think,” she said. “Did you think you ate Nick’s come out of my pussy for the first time after you saw him fuck my pussy for the first time?”

“Yes?” he said.

“Nick fucked Pat in every hole she had on their first date, and she’s been feeding Bob Nick’s come out of her pussy ever since,” she said. “He fucked all my holes a few days later. I’ve been feeding you his come ever since too.”

“You mean he’s been fucking you and you’ve been feeding me his come long before we got engaged?” he said.

“That’s right, honey,” she said. “Nick gradually pushed me and Pat to let you and Bob know what whores we had been, but we’ve been his dirty whores from the start.”

“You and Pat are really dirty, and Nick’s so disloyal,” he said.

“Don’t blame him,” she said. “I asked him to show me his big cock and urged Pat to fuck him cross-eyed. He’s a very horny guy. He can’t say no to a hot slut. I am not sure you can either. Pat and I are even dirtier than you think.”

“How so?” he said.

“The day we got married, the three brides walked down the aisle with Nick’s come in their pussies,” she said. “He’d fucked all our holes just before the ceremony. We asked him to do that, and he couldn’t resist.”

“You are right,” he said. “Nick doesn’t deserve all the credit. You and Pat deserve most of it, especially you.”

“Aren’t you proud of your slut wife?” she smiled. “Wasn’t she born to be a very dirty whore?”

“Yes to both,” he said.

“I am a shameless whore, but I’d be nothing without you, Nick, Bob and all the other whores,” she said.

“You are a big whore, but you needed the perfect environment to blossom,” he said. “You are very lucky.”

“We all are,” she said. “Had you married another slut, she’d have been whoring herself behind your back.”

“Like you did for years?” he teased.

“Exactly,” she said. “She’d have never let you know though. You’d have never eaten her lover’s come out of her slimy pussy and ass. Her lover might not have been your friend. He might have hurt you both. You are lucky too.”

“I guess I am,” he said.

“Nick’s a great guy,” she said. “If he seduces and fucks his own mom, you can’t blame him for fucking your slut wife. He’s a very horny guy. The sluts he fucks are dirtier than you’d believe. Look at your own mom and sister.”

“That’s so true,” he said.

“Most women were meant to be dirty whores,” she said. “That isn’t your or Nick’s fault. We are just lucky. We both know that from our other friends. They have miserable sex lives. We don’t.”

“I am happy things are like this,” he said.

“Do you want your slut wife to show you how lucky you are?” she teased.

“Why not?” he said.

“I am very well fucked tonight,” she said. “I’ll use my mouth and hands on you.”

“That’s fine,” he said.

She effortlessly got him hard with her tongue tip and proceeded to stroke his cock.

"I'll soon get off the pill," she said.

"Didn't you say you'd do it on our anniversary?" he said.

"I did, but don't you want us to give Nick his firstborn?" she said.

"How do you know it would be his son, not mine?" he said.

"No matter who donates the sperm, we, adults, will consider the kid Nick's but will treat it as yours," she said. "That's sluttier. The kid doesn't need to know that its mom's a cock-craving whore for its dad's best friend ever."

"You are crazy," he said.

"I am a cock-craving slut," she said. "I want to give my stud his firstborn. I want to maximize his chances."

"How will you do that?" he asked.

"I'll find ways to do it," she said.

"I bet," he said.

"Did you know that all our sisters want Nick to impregnate them after they get married?" she said.

"All our sisters?" he said.

"Yes," she said. "They are all his whores. Did you forget that?"

"How could I?" he said.

"You may become a dad and an uncle for a few of Nick's kids," she said.

"I'll have you to thank for all of that," he said.

"Aren't you proud of your faithless wife, the faithful slut?" she smiled.

"Yes," he said.

She soon made him come into a wad of tissues.

Felicia took me aside at the end of one of our date nights a few weeks later.

"Nick, you are going to be a dad," she smiled widely at me.

"I heard so in a little under two years," I said.

"You have old information," she teased. "Pregnancy's only around nine months."

"The woman needs time to get pregnant though," I said.

"She already is," she smiled.

"What do you mean?" I said.

"You are going to be a dad in less than nine months," she said.

"How do you know it's mine?" I said.

"That was easy," I said. "You are the only one who's fucked me without contraceptives."

"Bill naturally doesn't know," I said.

“He knows neither that I am pregnant nor that he had no chance to make me so,” she said. “I am keeping the baby’s welfare in my mind.”

“I am sure you do,” I teased. “It’s your baby after all.”

“I think I’ve been a good whore,” she said. “I want to be a good mom too.”

“I am sure you’ll be a great whore mom,” I said.

“I’ll do my best not to let you down,” she said.

“I am sure you won’t,” I said. “When are you going to make the happy announcement? We need to celebrate.”

“I am going to announce it to my fellow whores on Tuesday,” she said. “The guys will know next date night.”

Lusting for Pat’s tight ass obviously had far-reaching results, but it was a lot of fun, and it had great benefits.

The End

Friends...and Family

A planned coincidence turned Beth and me and another couple into soft swingers. We went on double dates where I dated Bob’s girlfriend and he dated mine. Afterward, Bob and I would resort to our home and end our nights with our steady girls. I broke the rules from the start, but things went crazy after we got married.

Content: mf, ff, group, oral, anal, risk, seduction, voyeurism, exhibitionism, intergeneration, incest, cheating, girlfriend, wife, cuckoldry.

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