

Nightingale Classics 2014

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Finally, my seventeenth birthday party ended, and I ended up alone in my room. It was fun but nothing special. I was no longer young enough to enjoy silly parties, and I was not old enough or free enough to have real parties. I thought about the past year and dreamed about the next year.

Before midnight, while I was daydreaming at night, mom plopped her lovely ass on the edge of my bed.

“Nick, you know that garbage about the birds and the bees, right?” she asked.

“Yes, mom,” I said. “What about it?”

“It’s all garbage as my experience showed,” she said. “Have you ever had sex with a girl?”

“No,” I said, not understanding what she was after.

“Do you know how important to women sex is?” she asked.

“No,” I said. “I just know that it isn’t as important as it is to men.”

“That isn’t true, darling,” she said. “Sex is very important to women. Its importance can’t be overstated. I have to know because I know how important it is to me and to the women I know. It’s much more important than it is to men.”

“This comes as a big surprise to me,” I said. “Are you sure about that?”

“Nick, I am a woman, and I’ve been with men,” she said. “My friends are like that too. I am very sure about it.”

“Okay,” I said.

“You must be confused because women are not always ready for sex like men,” she said.

“Yes,” I said. “Isn’t that because they don’t care as much?”

“No, darling,” she said. “That’s because men aren’t good at it. Show a woman a good lover, and see what happens.”

“I see,” I said.

“You know, you are almost an adult,” she said. “Do you like girls? Beautiful sexy girls?”

“Who doesn’t?” I said.

“How much?” she asked.

“As much as the next guy?” I said.

“Well, if you want them to like you, you have to be good in bed,” she said. “You have to be good at sex. You have to know how to please them and satisfy their sex-hungry bodies, or they’ll treat you like they are nuns.”

“Okay,” I said. “I’ll try to be good at it.”

“It isn’t as easy as that,” she said. “All guys know that it’s good to be a good lover. They pretend they are, but they are not, and they can’t be.”

“So, it’s something no man can do?” I said.

“It’s something most men can do if they really want it,” she said. “Unfortunately, they don’t.”

“It must be hard work,” I said.

“Not really,” she said. “It’s fun, but it needs commitment.”

“I’ll be committed to it,” I said.

“That isn’t all though,” she said. “You need to be trained. You need hands-on training, that is.”

Nightingale

September 2013

Presents

A Long Nightingale Classic

The Gift of Sex

That was an interesting discussion to have at the end of one's birthday party.

"Oh, I do?" I said.

"Yes, you do, and I happen to know the right personal trainer for the job," she said. "She's my friend Helen. She's an expert at this. She's an excellent trainer."

A BIRTHDAY PRESENT

Helen was one of mom's best friends, a very sexy woman in her late thirties. I remembered her. I actually could never forget her. She was a marketing assistant manager for a department store. I didn't understand what she had to do with sex training, besides being hot that is.

"What kind of training is it exactly?" I asked.

"Her trainees practice all kinds of sex with her," she said.

"Do you mean they actually...?" my voice trailed off.

"Yes, that's what I mean," she said. "That's what you need."

"How do you know that she's good at that?" I had to ask.

"You wouldn't be her first," she said. "I've tried a few of her graduates."

"You have what, mom?" I asked in confusion.

"Your mom's human—with a hot juicy pussy that craves hard cock just like any other woman, maybe more," she said, shocking me with her language. "I occasionally felt so neglected and frustrated that I needed extra cock. She recommended a few of her graduates. They were wonderful. Those young men had learned how to please a woman. Your dad has not. I even asked her to seduce him and teach him how to fuck. He's been a great fuck ever since."

"What?" I said, my mouth open wide in shock. "You had her seduce dad?"

"Yes, I did," she said. "She used to tell me what they'd done the previous night. I'd tell your dad that a friend of mine told me how nice it was to do so and so and ask him to try it with me. He never knew that I knew all about it."

"Wow!" I said in wonderment. "Does her husband know?"

"I don't think so," she said. "I don't think he cares anyway. He has all the pussy he needs and then some at home."

"Oh!" I said.

"Do you know why I told you this extra information about me and your dad?" she asked.

"No," I said.

"I wanted to give you an example of how much women loved sex," she said.

"Oh!" I said.

"I don't want you to be like your dad," she said. "I want you to know it all in your youth and have girls run after you instead of having to run after them like you do now. I want you to experience their love of sex and enjoy it."

“How is this going to work?” I asked.

“This Saturday at eleven in the morning, you go to her house,” she said. “You know the address?”

I nodded.

“Just be there, and she’ll take care of everything,” she said. “She’s done it before.”

“I’ll be there,” I said.

“Enjoy!” she said, smiling. “This is my present to you. If you take advantage of it, it may be the most precious gift you ever receive. Good night for now.”

“Thank you, mom, and good night to you,” I replied.

Saturday was two days away. I spent those two days with a perpetual boner, having horny daydreams about Helen. The fact that dad, a reasonably faithful person, would easily be seduced by her emphasized that she was hot. A few of my friends thought she was a slut, but I did not see anything to substantiate that. A few other friends of mine thought she was the ultimate mom to fuck. A few others thought she was sexier than hell but she was our friend Wayne’s mom, so we should not have sexual thoughts about her because we did not want Wayne to have similar thoughts about our own moms. I agreed with the last two groups of my friends, agreeing with the second group more, especially that I had fantasized about her and about other friends’ moms before. After mom’s talk, I had to agree with all my friends.

In the middle of my fantasies, I kept going back to the part of mom’s talk about her having sex with a few of Helen’s graduates. She said *they* were wonderful. It was not just one. Mom apparently took the chance to try out a few since she was going outside her marriage anyway. That proved that she needed or loved extra cock. I did not stop there though. I wondered if those lucky bastards were some of my friends. Mom was hotter than Helen. I even heard a few of my friends blurt that out when others said Helen was the hottest mom in town. I was not too dumb to know that many of my friends fantasized about my mom just like I fantasized about their less hot moms. There was nothing I could do about that as long as they were not crude in my presence. I had mixed feelings when they talked about my mom like that, but I had fantasized about fucking their moms in the ass, so I was not much holier than them. I actually thought they must have been holier than me. Anyway, I wondered if whoever fucked my mom kept their mouths shut about it or many knew about it already. I wished I could fuck their moms like they did mine.

“Mom, you said you had sex with a few of Helen’s graduates?” I asked mom in the afternoon.

“Yes,” she said.

“Were they friends of mine?” I asked.

“Of course not, Nick,” she said. “I wouldn’t do that to you.”

“You want me to have sex with her though, and her son’s my friend,” I said.

“She doesn’t have sex with her husband and son’s friends either,” she said. “She accepted to take your dad and you as special favors to me. Don’t share this information with anybody, but I had to lick her pussy.”

“What?” I said. “You are not serious.”

“Don’t panic, darling,” she said. “She has a sweet little pussy. I enjoyed licking it for her, so I didn’t hesitate to lick it when I asked her to take you.”

“She made you do that?” I asked in disbelief.

“I offered both times, darling,” I said. “I am the only woman who’s licked her pussy, and she’s the only woman who’s licked mine.”

“She licked you too?” I said.

“When she found out how much I enjoyed licking her, she wanted to try it,” she said.

“I can’t believe that,” I said.

“Darling, don’t focus on the details,” she said. “Just remember that your mom loves you and loves your dad.”

“Mom, can I ask you a question?” I said.

“Sure,” she said.

“You said you had sex with a few of her graduates,” I said. “Why did you have sex with more than one of them?”

“I had to have sex anyway, so I took the chance to try having more than one guy at the same time,” she said.

“You had sex with more than one guy at the same time?” I asked.

“I had sex with three of them every time,” she said. “That was a big reason for why it was wonderful.”

“What if they thought you were a...slut?” I said.

“Darling, when a woman has sex with more than one guy, she’s a slut,” she smiled. “I wanted them to call me so.”

“You wanted them to call you a slut?” I said in disbelief.

“Yes,” she said. “We all loved it, so don’t worry about it.”

“Mom, did you have triple penetration?” I asked.

“I wasn’t that slutty,” she laughed. “I’ve never been fucked in the ass. They had to do with my mouth and pussy.”

“Okay,” I said. “Thank you.”

“Anytime, darling,” she said.

Mom was a slut too? She did not even deny it. She actually justified it. Although that disturbed me, I felt better that none of my friends knew about it. My own mom had group sex with young guys and loved it! Helen was not all that slutty after all.

On Saturday morning, I knocked on Helen’s front door. I was rock hard and nervous at the same time. She opened the door wearing a short, blue velvet dress that was there to present rather than to cover her body. Her dress was very short, tight, and sleeveless with a low-cut neckline, showing cleavage more than I dreamed to see. My cock twitched.

“Hi, Mrs. Copeland,” I greeted shyly.

“Hi, Nick,” she said cheerfully. “Wayne’s out. I am all alone. Would you keep me company for a few hours?”

“Sure,” I said.

“I promise I won’t bore you to death,” she smiled.

“Of course not,” I said.

“In that case, why don’t you come in?” she said.

She gave me a big smile and motioned me to enter.

“Thank you,” I said shyly, getting inside the door.

“I am so horny this morning,” she smiled, closing the door.

That made me blush.

“I so want to get fucked,” she said.

Since I was still thinking about her being horny, I didn't get what she said. She grabbed my head, planting her lips on mine. A second later as my shock subsided, I recognized what she had said.

She was actively using her lips and tongue on my lips, and, before I knew what was going on, she had her tongue past my teeth, tickling my own. Her tongue moved sensually urging mine to respond. My cock responded too, faster than I had ever experienced. As soon as I kissed back, she held my hands and guided them to her ass. I held on to her firm ass as she held my head. She returned her hands to mine and moved my hands up and down over her ass. I took the hint and felt up her ass. She ground her crotch into my throbbing cock. I instinctively thrust into her pussy. As our tongues took to each other, she cupped my bulge with her hand and massaged my rock hard cock gently.

“Your mom didn't tell me you had such a big hard cock,” she said, breaking the kiss and leaving me gasping for air. “Had I known that, I'd have seduced you long ago.”

That made me blush.

“Sluts prefer big cocks,” she smiled. “I am going to love yours. This is going to be a lot of fun.”

That got no answer from me either.

“The cat got your tongue?” she smiled, squeezing my boner. “I'll soon have my pussy get it...and get this.”

She took my hand and guided it to her pussy under her dress and over her panties. Her pussy was wet. I could feel its heat through her thin panty crotch. I squeezed it gently. She moaned quietly, and my cock twitched.

“Can you feel how horny it is?” she said. “It's going to get your tongue and your big cock. Can you handle it?”

“I don't know,” I said.

“Have you ever fucked a pussy this hot and horny?” she asked.

“No,” I said.

“Guess what, lover?” she said. “You'll have to be able to handle it, or it will eat you raw. Are you a man?”

“Yes,” I said.

“You have to be able to handle it,” she said. “I am going to make sure of that because my little pussy wants cock.”

“Okay,” I said.

“Are you afraid of my cock-hungry pussy?” she said.

“No,” I said lowly.

“A real man can't be afraid of a cock-hungry pussy,” she said. “A cock-hungry pussy's a real man's best friend.”

“Okay,” I said.

“By the way, never let a slut think that you may not be able to handle her,” she said. “You have to be confident.”

She motioned me to sit down on the sofa and sat on the loveseat across from me. I sat down, and she parted her knees, exposing her panty crotch. She was wearing white panties.

“I've always wanted to fuck one of my son's friends,” she said. “I was just afraid he wouldn't be able to keep his mouth shut. Are you going to tease Wayne about his mom's being a dirty whore for your big cock?”

“Of course not,” I said, almost choking.

“You are not going to tell anybody about this,” she said, lazily teasing her pussy with her fingertips through her panties. “This is going to be our little secret.”

“Of course,” I said.

“Studs don’t brag about their whores,” she said. “I am going to help you be a stud, so don’t learn to brag.”

“Okay,” I said.

“You can only tell your mom that your friend’s mom’s a very hot slut,” she said. “I don’t mind that.”

“I am not going to tell mom either,” I said.

“That’s okay,” she said. “I want you to tell your mom. I want her to know how hot and slutty I am.”

“Okay,” I said.

“Don’t you think she has the right to know that she’s sent her son to the right slut?” she said.

“I guess,” I said.

“You think I am the right slut for this, or do you think your mom’s sent you to the wrong place?” she said.

“I think you are perfect for this,” I said.

“You are not going to let me down,” she said. “You are going to make me proud of you, aren’t you?”

“Yes,” I said lowly.

“Nick, that was just to break the ice and give you a hint of how much fun awaits you,” she said.

“Wow!” I said. “That would make ice burn.”

“Great,” she said. “By the way, I already know that you have a great cock. It’s a shame not to use it right.”

That made me blush.

“Don’t blush, lover,” she said. “You should be proud of it. I am actually proud of my son that he has a friend with such a nice big cock, but I can’t tell him that. He wouldn’t understand why I was so interested in his friend’s big cock.”

“Oh!” I said dumbly.

“The size of your cock is our little secret too,” she said. “Don’t tell Wayne that his mom liked your big cock.”

“Of course not,” I said.

“His dad’s much older than him and is supposed to be very mature, and I can’t tell him that either,” she said.

“Okay,” I said.

“This secret I can only share with you and with your mom,” she said. “I hope you wouldn’t mind if I told your mom that her son had such a nice big cock. It would make her proud of you.”

“Isn’t that weird?” I said.

“Of course not,” she said. “I am not going to discuss your big cock with your mom in your presence.”

“I see,” I said.

“Have you been playing with your big cock and fantasizing about me lately like I’ve been playing with my little pussy and fantasizing about you?”

“What?” I thought as I blushed again.

“I’d be very disappointed if you didn’t fantasize about me while your cock was so big and hard, but I know you did,” she said. “Do you know why?”

“Why?” I said, blushing.

“Because your cock was so big and hard when I let you in,” she said. “You’ve probably been fantasizing about me while walking on the way.”

“Oh!” I said, blushing.

“My husband caught me playing with my dripping pussy while fantasizing about you,” she cooed. “He asked me why I was so horny and playing with my pussy obsessively. Do you know what I said to him?”

“No,” I said.

“I told him I did that because he didn’t know how to tease my leaky pussy with his tongue for a long time,” she said. “He offered to do it, and I had him lick my horny pussy for an hour while I fantasized about your hard cock.”

“You did?” I said.

“I didn’t know you had a big cock though,” she said. “Had I known that, I’d have let him lick me for two hours.”

“Are you serious?” I said.

“Of course,” she said. “I didn’t tell him I was fantasizing about my son’s friend though. When you grow up, you’ll understand that men don’t understand that their wives or girlfriends need extra cock. It’s a fact all women know.”

“I see,” I said.

“You are too shy,” she said. “Don’t be. I like it when a horny guy, especially with a big cock, fantasizes about doing wild things to my horny body. I also fantasize about guys doing every dirty act to me.”

“I didn’t know that,” I said.

“When a woman or a girl spreads her legs like this, she wants you to look, so do it and enjoy the view,” she said. “While you do, think about the wild things you want to do to her if she lets you. Your big cock has big needs.”

“I thought that was rude,” I said as I stared at her panty crotch, feeling my cock twitch.

“It’s rude when there are other people,” she said.

“Okay,” I said.

“Do you know why you are here, Nick?” she said.

“I am here because I want you to teach me about sex,” I said.

“That isn’t it,” she said. “You are here so you and I can stop fantasizing about each other like horny teenagers, and do what we want to each other. Do you want to fantasize about me forever or do you want to do something about it?”

“I want to do something about it,” I said.

“You want to act on your dirty thoughts, right?” she said.

“Yes,” I said.

“You have very dirty thoughts about me that you shouldn’t have about your friend’s mom, don’t you?” she said.

“Yes,” I said shyly.

“That’s the kind of thoughts I want you to have about me,” she said. “If you have any thoughts about me that you should have about your friend’s mom, you shouldn’t be here. I am your slut, not your friend’s mom. Did you get that?”

“Yes,” I said.

“This isn’t the church,” she said. “Save your nice thoughts for the church, and save your dirty thoughts for me.”

“Okay,” I said.

“Although we’ll do it all before we are through, I prefer that you start with the hottest thing you want to do to me,” she said. “Do you want to start with feeding me your big cock, sucking my tits, eating my pussy, playing with my ass or whatever? Whatever you want to do, just say it no matter how dirty it may sound to you. I’ve done it all, and, if there is anything I haven’t done already, I really want to do it with you.”

“I want to lick your crotch,” I said.

“Politeness is counterproductive in sex,” she said, smiling. “Say it as explicitly and obscenely as you can. If you want to eat my hot wet pussy, just say it. Remember that my pussy’s hot and wet because it wants your big hard cock. If you want to eat my horny pussy, go ahead and do it. It’s smoldering with lust. If it could talk, it would beg you to.”

She thrust her pussy forward and spread her legs wider. I waited for her to take her panties off, but she did not.

“What’s wrong with you?” she said. “If you want my pussy, go ahead and take it. What are you waiting for?”

“You are still dressed,” I said.

“If you want me to undress, just tell me to,” she said. “When you want me to do anything, just tell me to do it. I am your woman. Do you know what that means?”

I didn’t answer.

“You don’t?” she said. “It means I am your whore. You can do to me anything you want, and you can make me do anything you want me to. The only difference between a whore and me is that I am doing it because I like it, not because I am paid. Go for it, and get what you want. I suggest that you try licking my pussy through my panties before you do it directly. It’s only a suggestion though; you can do whatever you want.”

“Please stand up, Mrs. Copeland,” I said as I walked over to her.

“I told you politeness is counterproductive,” she said. “You can say, ‘Stand up, lover,’ or ‘Stand up, bitch,’ but no ‘please’ and no ‘Mrs.’ here. You can alternatively pull me to my feet and rip my clothes off without saying anything.”

“Okay,” I said.

“Baby, you are not having dinner with the Queen of England,” she said. “You are fucking your dirty slut.”

“Okay,” she said.

“What would you do if the Queen of England asked you to fuck her?” she said. “If you say please, may I and Your Majesty, she wouldn’t like it unless she was a dominatrix into bondage. She’d want you to grab her and fuck her hard.”

“Okay,” I said as I knelt before her and spread her legs a little farther.

The flimsy crotch of her panties was obviously wet. She was indeed so horny. I started to feel up her juicy pussy with my left hand as I fished out her left tit with my right hand. She smiled when I captured her nipple between my lips and sucked it gently, making her moan. Her pussy was so hot and wet.

“I love having my nipples sucked while my horny pussy’s toyed with,” she moaned.

That encouraged me to suck her nipple harder. The harder and thicker it got, the harder and thicker my cock grew. She held my head against her tit and ground her pussy into my hand.

“That’s it, lover,” she moaned. “You are here to make your horny slut feel good and love your big cock more.”

“I love sucking your nipple,” I said.

“Me too,” she said. “Your friend beat you to it, but he didn’t get to play with my pussy when he nursed it.”

“I am sure he still remembers how delicious your nipples are,” I said.

“I wouldn’t bet on that,” she said. “Do you remember the taste of your mom’s nipples?”

“Not really,” I said.

“That’s okay,” she said. “I want you to remember the taste of mine instead. Babies remember the taste of their moms’ nipples. Men remember the taste of their sluts’ nipples and pussies.”

Her thin panty crotch could not contain the heat and wetness of her horny pussy. I left her left tit hanging out and her nipple and areola glistening with my saliva. When I pushed her dress up to further expose her crotch, she lifted her ass, allowing me to hike her dress to her waist. I shoved my head between her legs and started to lick and suck her pussy through her panty crotch. She moaned and squirmed, her heady aroma filling my senses. Soon, her panty crotch was soaked with my saliva and her juices, and her intimate flavor tickled my taste buds.

“That’s nice, lover,” she moaned. “If you eat your slut’s juicy pussy well, she’ll be a slave to you.”

Closing her legs, I pulled her panties off. The beauty of her wet, pink pussy captivated me. I admired her pussy for a while. She had no hair anywhere unlike the women I had seen in magazines.

“You are beautiful,” I said.

“Me or my pussy?” she giggled.

“Both you and your pussy,” I said.

“Do you know why a horny pussy looks beautiful?” she said.

“No,” I said.

“To lure the cock,” she said. “Doesn’t your big cock want my pussy more than before because it’s beautiful?”

“Yes,” I said.

“Pull it open if you want, and look inside it,” she whispered. “That’s where your big cock’s going to go.”

“I didn’t know pussies could be this beautiful,” I said, pulling her pussy open with my fingers.

“Pussies and cocks can be very beautiful,” she said. “A beautiful cock makes the woman want to suck it and fuck it just like a beautiful pussy makes the man want to lick it and fuck it. Do you want to lick and fuck my little pussy?”

“Yes,” I hissed.

“That’s why I have a pussy,” she said. “I have a pussy so my lover can lick it, fuck it and fill it with his hot come.”

Her open pussy had many shades of pink. Her stiff clit stood out proudly, overlooking her wet pussy. Sticking my tongue out, I explored her lips tentatively, getting used to her smell and taste, guided by the intensity of her moaning.

“When you eat a woman or do anything pleasurable, always pay attention to your partner’s feedback,” she moaned. “When you sense you are getting the desired response go on, otherwise back off and try something new.”

As I licked and sucked, her pussy lips swelled and pouted as they filled with blood. She leaked more and more juices for me to slurp and drink. I was getting to love her taste. Her pussy felt hotter, and I could feel it pulsate. I took more and more of her pussy lips into my mouth and sucked more gently, hearing her moans urge me to suck her leaky pussy more hungrily as she humped my face.

“That feels so nice, lover,” she gasped. “Spread my pussy.”

Spreading her pussy with my fingers, I licked between her lips. When my tongue touched her erect clit, she almost jumped with a loud gasp. I paid more and more attention to her clit and received rewarding responses.

“You are being so good to me, lover,” she gasped, out of breath. “Rub my pussy with your fingers.”

While I tried different techniques with her clit, I rubbed her pussy with my fingers. I varied the pace and pressure as my fingers became slippery. I experimented with pushing a finger into her pussy, and she liked it very much, so I pushed my finger deeper into her juicy pussy and moved it around. I settled into moving my finger in and out as I continued to nurse her stiff clit. She liked that so much.

“Give me more fingers,” she panted. “Stretch my horny little pussy.”

Her pussy milked my fingers as I pushed a second finger in and fucked her with two fingers. As my mouth tired, I pulled back and rubbed her clit with my thumb while finger fucking her. Her pussy and my fingers were drenched. I pulled my fingers out and sucked her juices off before I resumed fingering her. She moaned, humping my fingers.

“My horny pussy likes what you are doing to it, lover,” she moaned.

“I like doing this to your hot pussy,” I said.

“Is my little pussy doing a good job luring your tongue and cock?” she said.

“Your pussy’s so hot it should be licked and fucked all the time,” I said.

“Are you my perfect lover who’s going to keep my horny little pussy happy all the time?” she said.

“I’ll do my best,” I said.

“If you do, I’ll be a slave to you and to your big cock,” she said. “Good fucking’s every slut’s dream.”

“You like calling yourself a slut,” I said.

“A slut’s a woman who loves cock and good sex more than anything,” she said. “That’s what I am.”

“You don’t think it’s an insult?” I said.

“No way,” she said. “I am secure in my love for cock. A man would call me a slut either because he likes me or because he can’t get me. A woman would call me a slut because she can’t fuck like I do. I am the winner every time.”

She pulled her legs over her head and pulled her ass cheeks apart, exposing her pussy and asshole. As I toyed with her dripping pussy, I noticed her asshole, which was utterly exposed, showing darker shades of pink than her pussy. As I glanced stealthily at her asshole, I admired its beauty, losing some of my concentration on her pussy. She spread her cheeks wider as if to expose her asshole even more. I wanted to compliment her on her asshole but I was too shy.

She wet her fingers in her mouth and rubbed her asshole! She did it again, making her pucker glisten. I could not help watching her asshole openly as I removed my thumb from her clit but continued to finger her pussy without much concentration. Her asshole was intriguing me in a strange way. I wanted to kiss it and touch it.

“Your anus is very pretty,” I finally blurted out.

“You like my little asshole?” she said.

“Yes,” I said.

“Call it my asshole then,” she said.

“Your asshole’s beautiful,” I said.

“You must wonder why a slut’s asshole’s beautiful,” she said.

“Yes,” I said after thinking about that for a few seconds.

“An asshole wants to compete with the pussy next to it,” she said. “Assholes are usually neglected. That makes my asshole so jealous. I’ve never met a guy who liked my asshole as much as he liked my pussy.”

“You just have,” I said nervously.

“You like my little asshole as much as you like my juicy pussy, or are you just being nice?” she said.

“You have a beautiful pussy, but I think your asshole’s even more beautiful,” I said.

“Are you serious?” she said, making me panic.

“Did I make a mistake?” I said.

“Of course not,” she said. “You can say or do whatever you want.”

“I am serious that your asshole’s incredibly beautiful,” I said.

“How are you going to prove that?” she said.

“I can kiss it,” I said.

“Nobody else has ever kissed it,” she said. “Do you *want* to kiss it?”

“Yes,” I said.

“Nick, you can’t fool me,” she smiled. “When you kiss my asshole, I can tell if you are kissing it because you love it or you are kissing it just to make it feel not neglected.”

“I don’t want to fool you,” I said. “I just want to show you that your asshole’s mouthwatering. Thinking about kissing it actually makes my mouth water. I am surprised that you don’t know how beautiful your little asshole is.”

“I am surprised because nobody else has ever made the claim you are making,” she said.

“It could be that you’ve never met an ass man,” I said.

“Are you an ass man?” she said.

“Yes,” I said shyly.

“I’ve finally met an ass man,” she smiled, extending her hand. “Nice to meet you.”

“Nice to meet you too,” I said, shaking her hand.

“Does that mean you like my ass or you only like my asshole?” she said.

“I like your sexy ass, especially your mouthwatering asshole,” I said.

“That makes sense if you can prove it,” she said.

“May I kiss your hot asshole now?” I said.

“What’s holding you back?” she smiled. “I never said you couldn’t.”

She winked at me with her asshole. I kissed her anal pucker gently. She gasped, and her asshole clenched. I kissed it a few times, and it relaxed again. I wanted to eat her cute asshole raw. I applied my mouth to her asshole and proceeded to lick it and suck it eagerly. I loved how it felt and tasted, so I ate it hungrily. She moaned and squirmed. I held her hips tightly to keep her asshole under my mouth. It relaxed, and I tried to stick my tongue inside it.

“You are definitely an ass man,” she gasped. “You are eating my asshole like it’s your last meal. Keep it up, baby.”

That made me eat her asshole even more hungrily. I did not care about anything else. My mission was to devour her asshole, and I tried to do that devotedly. She humped my face urgently, and her asshole twitched under my mouth.

“Don’t stop, lover,” she gasped. “I am going to come.”

Naturally, I did not need any encouragement. I ate her asshole voraciously, and she stiffened.

“I am coming,” she gasped.

That did not seem the time to stop for me, so I kept it up, sucking and probing her twitching asshole while she writhed wildly, gasping for air. When she went limp, I stopped. My mouth was tired.

“Nick, that was incredible,” she gasped. “I was supposed to be the teacher, but you’ve just taught me something new. I didn’t know I could come just by having my asshole eaten.”

“I guess now we know why your asshole’s so beautiful,” I said, smiling proudly. “It isn’t because it’s jealous of your juicy pussy. It’s because it’s incredible in its own right.”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Your asshole wasn’t only beautiful,” I said. “It was delicious too.”

“Oh, boy, am I ever glad I finally decided to take on one of my son’s friends!” she gasped. “I am so lucky it was you. I need to thank your mom.”

“I am lucky that you did,” I said.

“Nick, you are an incredible trainee,” she said. “This is going to be a lot of fun for the two of us. If you keep this up, you are going to be your teacher’s pet, or your teacher’s going to be your pet.”

“I’ll do my best,” I promised.

“If you do, both your mom and I will be very proud of you,” she said.

“Most of all, I’ll be proud of myself,” I said.

“That’s right,” she said.

Encouraged, I wet three fingers in her mouth. She sucked my fingers playfully and toyed with them. I rubbed her asshole gently with my slick fingers as she held her cheeks apart. I felt her asshole relax gradually as I massaged it.

“Drool on it,” she panted.

The drool provided added lubrication, which I liked.

“You can rub my clit while you do that,” she suggested.

As I rubbed her clit with my free hand, her pussy leaked more juices, reminding me of my own leaking cock. I impulsively pushed a slick finger into the center of her asshole. She gasped as my fingertip slid into her ass. She pushed her ass forward, taking more of my finger in. Her asshole clamped at my finger defensively though. I held my finger motionless until her asshole relaxed. I then gently moved my finger within her tight asshole in tiny circles, loosening it up. As she moaned, I corkscrewed my finger into her sizzling ass. I explored the smooth inside of her rectum, tickling her internal nerve endings and massaging her muscles. She moaned and humped back.

“You are a bad boy, lover,” she moaned. “I like what you are doing to my little asshole.”

“I love playing with your tight asshole,” I said.

“You are so gentle with it,” she moaned. “I like that.”

It excited me that she not only let me toy with her sweet asshole but she also enjoyed having me toy with it, because I liked to play with it and loved the way it responded to my digital ministrations. I drooled on it a few more times while I continued to probe it and loosen it up with my finger.

Her dripping pussy was so tempting. As I pumped my finger gently in and out of her ass, I probed her pussy with my tongue. She moaned, and her asshole milked my finger deliberately.

“Make me come,” she gasped, humping my mouth and finger faster. “Make me come, lover.”

Capturing her pussy lips between my lips, I sucked harder. She stiffened and convulsed, her pussy gushing hot juices into my sucking mouth as her asshole twitched wildly around my finger. I sucked her pussy and wiggled my finger within her asshole until she relaxed, gasping for air. I gently popped my finger out of her asshole and sucked it.

“You’ve been very good to me,” she gasped. “I am going to be good to you. I am going to suck your big cock.”

“I enjoyed eating your juicy pussy and sweet asshole,” I said.

“I want you to enjoy yourself while I suck your big cock and show you that I appreciate being your slut,” she said.

“You are an incredible woman, Helen,” I said.

“Am I a good slut?” she said. “That’s what I care most about.”

“You are an amazing slut,” I said.

“Thank you, lover,” she said. “I’ll show you how much I appreciate that.”

When I stood up, I was embarrassed to see the wet spot on my pants. She knelt before me, gripped the base of my cock through my pants and sucked the head through the wet fabric. I almost came, but I was so embarrassed I did not.

“Your big hard cock has been waiting patiently and politely to be taken out of its confinement,” she said as she unbuckled my belt and pulled my pants off. “I love a leaky cock. I am going to enjoy sucking your big juicy cock.”

“I am going to enjoy that more,” I said.

“I am not sure about that,” she said. “I love big fat cocks. Your big cock will keep my mouth happy for a long time. I’ll then need it elsewhere in my slutty body. You are here to fuck your slut after all, aren’t you?”

“Yes,” I said.

“I am going to love getting fucked with your big cock,” she said as my hard cock throbbed in her face.

My cock head was bloated and shiny with its leaking juices.

“You are so hot,” I said.

“The mere view of your big hard cock makes my pussy spasm and drool,” she said, wrapping her fingers around the base of my shaft. “Your cock’s my type, big, hard and juicy. Do you want me to suck it and be its little cocksucker?”

“Yes, please,” I said.

“Don’t be too polite, lover,” she said. “You need to tell me to suck your big cock.”

“Suck my big cock,” I said.

“With pleasure, lover,” she smiled.

She licked up my leaking fluids, making my cock twitch. She then rubbed my cock all over her face, especially rubbing the head over her lips. She popped my bulbous cock head between her lips and sucked hard as she stroked my shaft gently and palmed my balls with her free hand. I could feel my fluids leak onto her playful tongue.

“You have a great cock, Nick,” she smiled. “Your slut’s going to have a wild time sucking it and playing with it.”

“I am happy you like it,” I said, feeling pride, as she licked the underside of my cock.

“I thought I was doing you a favor by teaching you how to fuck and suck, but you are actually doing me a favor by letting me suck and fuck your impressive cock.”

“Helen, you are doing me the greatest favor of my life,” I said. “I really appreciate this.”

“Nick, I am so happy I can be of service to your gorgeous cock,” she said, rubbing her face with my cock.

“You are the hottest woman in the world,” I said as she took my cock back into her mouth.

She grabbed my ass and pulled my ass cheeks apart as she pulled me deeper into her mouth. Deeper and deeper my cock went until my balls rested on her chin and her nose pressed into my pubic bone. She reached up with her right hand and let me suck two of her fingers. As she held my cock balls deep inside her mouth, she took her slick fingers to my asshole and rubbed it, making my cock twitch. She massaged my asshole as she moved her mouth back

and forth over the entire length of my cock shaft. Her throat and mouth swallowed my cock eagerly every time. Out of instinct, I grabbed her head and thrust in her throat, feeling my come boil up in my balls.

"I am going to come," I announced.

When I thought I was about to come, she quit sucking my cock and mouthed my balls. Her fingers were still massaging my asshole. Her free hand jacked my shaft slowly until I was back on the edge.

"It's okay to come when your slut wants you to," she said, looking up at me. "It isn't okay when she doesn't."

"Does my slut want me to come?" I asked.

"She'll let you know without words," she said, hefting my balls. "There is a big reward for her when she does."

"You are incredible," I said.

"I am inspired by your gorgeous cock," she said.

She suddenly looked straight into my eyes as she gripped my cock tightly and popped a fingertip up my ass. My cock and asshole twitched together as she jacked my cock hard and fingered my ass in the same rhythm. Her tongue meanwhile swabbed my cock head actively. My cock swelled and twitched hard. She withdrew her tongue and aimed my cock at the center of her face.

"I am sure you know that I want you to come now," she smiled when I was past the point of no return.

"Yes," I hissed, stiffening.

A powerful, thick come jet hit her on her forehead, left eye and upper cheek. She closed her eyes and my subsequent come jets crisscrossed all over her face as she jacked me off harder and pumped her fingertip in and out of my ass. When my come supply diminished, she popped my cock head into her mouth and milked me while sucking the tip hard. That was the best orgasm I had ever had.

"Your come's delicious," she smiled, looking up at me, her face covered with come. "Did you enjoy shooting it all over my face?"

"That was fantastic, but I messed up your face," I said.

"Messed up my face?" she laughed. "Later, you'll come to like the view of a woman's face dressed in hot come."

"Your face's beautiful even when covered with my come," I said.

"That's the thing," she smiled. "'Even when' is different from 'especially when.'"

"I think it's more beautiful now, but I don't want to offend you."

"You can never offend me by telling me that something I did for you made me hotter or more beautiful," she said.

"I am so lucky you are my mom's friend," I said, sitting down.

"I am so lucky you are my son's friend, but that's our little secret," she smiled.

"Wayne would go crazy if he found out how hot and beautiful you are," I said.

"It's okay for him to find out how beautiful I am but not how hot and slutty," she said.

"I am not going to tell him anything," I said. "He has to find out how beautiful you are on his own."

"You are a good boy," she smiled, getting up.

"Thank you," I said.

"Can you do me a little favor?" she said. "I want you to use your fingers to feed me your come off my face."

"Really?" I said in surprise.

“Of course,” she said. “I can’t afford to let your precious come go to waste.”

My cock twitched as I extended my index finger out and reached for her come-covered face. I took over a minute to scoop the come off her face and feed it to her. She sucked my finger eagerly, moaning around it, every time.

She dropped down to her knees and pounced on my cock again, which was already as hard as ever.

“How many times can you come in one day?” she asked, slapping her face with my hard cock.

“Nine or ten times,” I said.

“As good as this last one?” she asked.

“Oh, no,” I said.

“How about four or five very good ones?” she asked.

“That would be amazing,” I said.

“It sure would,” she said.

She took my cock balls deep in her mouth.

She showed me new tricks with her mouth. My cock glistened with her saliva. She straddled me and, looking directly into my eyes, she lowered her pussy onto my hard cock, taking only the head inside. She held herself like that and her pussy nibbled my cock head. She guided my right hand to her ass and helped me insert my middle finger into her asshole, which nibbled my finger in synchronization with her pussy.

She slowly worked her pussy up and down my cock, taking it deeper every time while nibbling exquisitely with both holes. She suddenly slammed herself all the way down and stayed there, stiffening. It was a great feeling to have my hard cock squeezed inside her moist channel. I was happy she was my first real piece of ass.

“I am coming, Nick,” she gasped. “Don’t come with me yet.”

She writhed, grinding her gushing pussy into the base of my cock while both her holes twitched around me.

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

Her orgasm finally subsided, and she gasped for air. She showered my face with kisses.

“Your big cock made me come, lover,” she gasped. “That was so good.”

“I loved it,” I said.

“Add a second finger to my ass and fuck it with your fingers,” she instructed.

“You like having your little asshole toyed with,” I said, squeezing my index finger into her tight asshole.

“Yes,” she hissed. “You are the dirty boy who introduced me to that.”

While I pumped her asshole, I moved my fingers around, reaming out her asshole. She milked me with both holes while riding my cock with short strokes. I approached orgasm hurriedly, and she thrust into my cock more and more urgently. My come started to boil in my balls. When I was so close to orgasm, she stopped her milking and thrusting. She let me rest for half a minute. She started all over until I was again ready to come. She did that to me a few times.

“I love riding your big cock,” she moaned.

“Your pussy’s so hot and tight,” I said. “I love it.”

“You like fucking your friend’s slut mom?” she teased.

“Yes,” I hissed. “You must be the hottest friend’s mom in the world.”

“Is that because I let you fuck me and toy with me like a dirty whore?” she teased.

“No,” I said. “That’s because you are extremely sexy and hot.”

“Are you ready to fill your friend’s slut mom’s horny pussy with your hot come?” she teased.

“Yes,” I said, my cock twitching within her pussy.

“Are you going to give me a big come load?” she said.

“Yes,” I hissed.

“I am going to drain your balls in my horny pussy, lover,” she said as she thrust gently into my cock.

“Do what you have to do,” I said.

That time, she milked my cock and thrust harder until I stiffened and started to pump come into her pussy.

“I am coming,” I said.

“Me too,” she gasped.

She shoved her pussy into me in short jerks while both holes twitched around me until I was completely drained. Her pussy drenched my cock and balls, and my cock filled her pussy with come.

“Did you enjoy filling my horny little pussy with come?” she gasped.

“Yes,” I said. “That was a big orgasm for me.”

“It was a big orgasm for me too,” she gasped.

“You have an incredible pussy,” I said.

“Now, I have a little treat for you,” she smiled. “You are going to enjoy sucking your hot come out of my pussy.”

“What?” I said in shock.

“You’ll love it,” she said. “Don’t be greedy and swallow it though. I want you to drool it all into my mouth.”

“You want me to suck my come out of your pussy and give it to you in your mouth?” I said.

“Yes,” she said. “I don’t want it to leak all over the place and go to waste.”

That was completely unexpected. She rolled over, rolling me with her, and I pulled out of her come-filled pussy. She spread her legs wide and thrust her pussy forward. I had mixed feelings as I lowered my mouth to her slimy pussy, but, when my lips touched her nether ones, I noticed that my cock was rock hard without being touched. I fingered her ass while I sucked my come out of her goopy pussy. She moaned and humped my face more and more urgently, squeezing my come out. Its taste was not bad.

“Make me come, Nick,” she gasped, thrusting into my face.

She responded lustfully to my increased eagerness and soon came in my mouth, adding her juices to mine. When we were done, I climbed onto her.

“Drool it all into my mouth,” she gasped, holding my head about a foot above hers.

She opened her mouth wide and waited for me. I soon watched our sticky mixed come dribble into her open mouth. When she had it all, she swallowed it all, moaning. She pulled me to her and we kissed deeply, tasting of our come.

“That was so hot,” she gasped, squeezing my hard cock. “I loved it. My pussy enjoyed having you come inside it, and then my mouth enjoyed eating your hot come. Did you like it?”

“Yes,” I said. “It wasn’t bad.”

“You are rock hard again,” she said. “You like your dirty slut, don’t you?”

“You are so hot,” I said as she guided my hand to her asshole.

“You are not bad yourself, lover,” she moaned as I slid a finger into her asshole. “You are so hard for me.”

“This has not happened to me before,” I said.

“What are you going to do with your new boner?” she said, milking my finger with her asshole. “You’ve already fucked my mouth and pussy and filled them with come.”

My cock twitched in her hand as I fingered her asshole and it squeezed my finger.

“Can I fuck you in the ass?” I said, my heart and cock throbbing.

“Do you want to fuck your slut in the ass?” she said. “Do you want to stuff my tight little asshole with your big cock and fuck me like a dirty whore?”

“Yes,” I said.

“I want you to,” she said, making my cock jerk. “You are dirty enough for that.”

“You are amazing,” I said.

“I am going to let you in on a little secret,” she said. “Are you ready?”

“Sure,” I said. “I won’t share it with anybody.”

“Nobody has ever fucked me in the ass,” she said.

“You are not serious,” I said.

“It sounds unbelievable given how many guys I’ve fucked,” she said. “Nick, I love cock so much, but I don’t give anybody anything he doesn’t deserve. You were not the first guy who wanted to fuck me in the ass.”

“What changed?” I asked.

“What’s different is that you actually love my ass and my asshole,” she said. “You don’t want to fuck me in the ass just because it’s an extra hole that can fit your big cock.”

“Of course, I love your ass, but I can’t believe I am the first one who did,” I said.

“You were the first one who proved it,” she said. “You definitely loved it more than they did.”

“I am sure of that,” I said.

“Furthermore, it was you who discovered and helped me discover that my asshole was capable of having orgasms,” she said. “You discovered that my asshole was a fuck hole. I have to have you put it to good use and fuck it.”

“I discovered that because your asshole was so pretty,” I said. “It lured me and wanted me to explore it and learn.”

“That’s why you’ll get it and you’ll be the only one to fuck it ever and forever,” she said.

“I am humbled by this privilege,” I said. “I hope I won’t disappoint you.”

“Don’t worry about that,” she said. “My ass is yours. Do with it whatever you want as long as you don’t hurt it.”

“I won’t hurt it,” I assured.

“I know that, lover,” she said.

“You are an incredible woman and slut, Helen,” I said.

“If you are not already, you sure are going to be an incredible lover,” she said.

“I know I am not already,” I smiled.

“That’s my job, so don’t worry about it,” she said.

“I won’t worry as long as you are with me,” I said.

“Nick, I’ve toyed with my asshole before with my fingers and some toys, but that was nothing like your tongue and fingers,” she said. “My ass is still virgin, and you have a fat cock, so we have to get my asshole ready for it.”

“Of course,” I said.

“You’ve inserted two fingers up my ass, but we need more to stretch my asshole wide enough for your big cock,” she said, shedding her dress. “You have to be slow and patient but insistent.”

“I’ll do that,” I said as I reached out and squeezed her big tits, making her smile.

“You have great tits,” I smiled.

“Do you like them more than you like my ass?” she said.

“I like nothing more than I like your hot ass,” I said.

“Please meet my ass, and eat it,” she said as she knelt down on her forearms and knees, thrusting her ass out.

“It looks so beautiful in this position,” I said as I took my position behind her ass.

“Enjoy it, lover,” she said.

Her asshole winked at me when I spread her ass. I lowered my mouth to her asshole, and she started to moan and squirm right away. I took my time, licking and sucking her asshole. She moaned happily and pushed her ass into my face. When her asshole relaxed, I probed it with my tongue. It nibbled my tongue and let it delve in deeper and deeper.

“You sure love my horny little asshole,” she moaned.

“It’s delicious,” I said. “I can do this for hours.”

“I am sure you can, but my horny asshole needs your big cock,” she moaned.

“I am going to give your hot asshole whatever it wants,” I said, worming my middle finger into her asshole.

“Yes,” she hissed.

Her asshole accepted my finger, and I reamed it out gently. It was soon ready for more. I drooled on it and squeezed my index finger in. I patiently used my two fingers to stretch her tight anal ring, and it responded to my ministrations. She humped my fingers, moaning quietly. I added drool and squeezed my ring finger in. Her asshole took longer to accept my three fingers all the way in, but it did.

“Stretch my little asshole,” she moaned. “Get it ready for that fat cock of yours.”

“Your asshole’s definitely horny,” I said. “It responds so nicely to my fingers.”

“It knows what’s good for it,” she moaned.

She squirmed and moaned as I kept stretching her asshole as wide as it would go. It finally gaped when I pulled my fingers out and spread her ass. I slid my tongue in and out of it, fucking it with it. She humped my face. I pulled back and drooled in her open asshole.

“That’s it, lover,” she moaned. “Fill my ass with your drool.”

She did not have to say that. I was already doing that.

“Finger fuck my ass with two fingers,” she instructed.

“You got it,” I said, sliding two fingers effortlessly inside her ass.

She humped and milked my fingers as I fucked her ass with them.

“Jump to the kitchen, and grab a nice pinch of butter,” she said. “Catch up with me in the master bedroom.”

Helen was on all fours on her bed, her ass thrust out, when I caught up with her with a stick of butter.

“Grease me up, lover,” she instructed. “Butter up my asshole. It will help your big cock slide up my virgin ass.”

She lowered her head and chest to the bed and spread her ass with both hands. I rubbed her asshole with the butter stick and used my fingers to work the butter inside. I took a few minutes to do that. She moaned, humping my fingers.

“Now, you have my horny asshole slick and ready,” she said. “You can now stick the big head of your hard cock up my ass, but be slow and gentle. We have all the time we need, so let’s take it slow.”

“Sure,” I said as I used the stick of butter to lube my cock until it was slick all over.

She held her ass open for me, and her asshole gaped slightly. I crouched over her hot ass and lowered my raging hard cock slowly toward her glistening asshole. Finally, my cock head touched her wrinkled pucker. She gasped.

“Push it in slowly, lover,” she said. “Deflower my virgin asshole. Take my slutty ass.”

Her asshole clenched a little when it felt my cock head. I pressed into her asshole gently but firmly enough to feel her asshole start to dilate. Her ass opened up and let my cock head pop in. Her asshole squeezed my cock. It was so much tighter than her pussy. I paused, holding my cock there.

“Stop for a while,” she gasped, milking my cock with her hot asshole. “This is usually the hardest part of getting your cock inside a girl’s ass. Once the head is in, you are in. Now, proceed slowly. Give me time to get used to it.”

“I also need time to get used to it,” I said. “Your ass is sizzling hot.”

“You like how it feels around your big cock?” she said, squeezing my cock deliberately.

“Oh, yes,” I said, thrusting very gently.

“This is the only cock that can go up my ass, lover,” she said. “My ass is all yours.”

“I am going to take full advantage of that,” I said.

“You should, or I’ll be very mad at you,” she said.

“I’ll never make the hottest slut in the world mad at me,” I said.

“You are a wise kid,” she said.

“I am just not a moron,” I said.

My hard cock sank slowly up her tight ass. I had to be that slow not to lose control. I took several minutes to be all the way up her ass. My balls finally pressed into her dripping pussy.

“Your big cock’s balls deep up my horny ass,” she gasped. “My ass is no longer virgin. The feeling of just reaching full penetration is exquisite. It’s something to savor.”

She was right. The feeling of my hard cock being tightly clasped in her hot and extreme tightness was phenomenal indeed. We savored it for a minute, giving my cock a breather to calm down. Her ass milked my cock, sucking it inside. That was wonderful.

“It’s incredible,” I said.

“I am so full of cock I am going to explode,” she gasped. “Don’t move.”

“I am not moving,” I said.

Her asshole twitched, and she gasped and stiffened.

“Welcome to my ass, lover,” she gasped. “My horny ass is coming on your big cock.”

“Come for me, baby,” I said.

She writhed under me, and I bent down and held her hips to steady her, holding on to her tightly. I held my cock stuffed all the way up her twitching asshole as much as I could while she bucked wildly.

“That was amazing,” she gasped when she finally went limp.

“It sure was,” I said. “I could hardly hold back.”

“Did you like making your slut come her ass off on your big cock like nobody else has ever made her come before?” she gasped.

“I loved it,” I said. “Helen, you are a fantastic woman.”

“Thanks, lover,” she said. “Now, I want you to slide your cock out until only the head’s inside, and then slide it all the way in. Do it slowly and repeatedly. I want you to fuck my slutty ass nicely. Let’s both enjoy the feeling.”

“That’s exactly what I had in mind,” I said as I sawed my cock in and out of her ass in long slow strokes.

That felt incredible. I enjoyed every sensation. My stiffest, thickest boner fought against her extreme tightness, relishing every stroke and reaming out her tight asshole little by little. Her asshole relaxed gradually, and my strokes got smoother and more precise. She humped back, meeting my every stroke, and her asshole started to milk gently.

“I love your hot ass, Helen,” I said.

“This feels amazing, Nick,” she cooed. “I love your amazing cock in my ass. You have a nice big cock. I am glad I saved my horny ass for you. It’s definitely worth the wait.”

“It’s incredible,” I said. “Your ass is incredible.”

“Fuck it just a little bit faster, but maintain your depth and preciseness,” she moaned. “Let’s enjoy it fully.”

“I wish I could fuck your amazing ass forever,” I said, stepping up my fucking rhythm slightly.

“Do you like it that much, lover?” she moaned.

“I love it,” I said. “This is the best thing I’ve ever experienced.”

“Tell the girl your big cock’s inside her guts how good she makes you feel,” she moaned. “That makes her happy.”

“Helen, you are making me feel fantastic,” I said. “Your ass is magnificent. You are the hottest slut in the world.”

“Fuck my ass gradually faster as we approach orgasm, but don’t compromise the quality of your thrusts,” she said.

“You got it,” I said, fucking her ass a little faster but with long strokes.

My balls pressed into her dripping pussy at the end of every thrust. The head of my cock almost slid out of her asshole at the end of every pull. I stepped up the pace very gradually, enjoying every second.

“That’s it, baby,” she gasped. “I sure love to have my horny ass fucked with your big cock. I want you to fuck my slutty ass until I come, and then fill my bowels with your hot thick come. Make me feel I am really your dirty whore.”

“I am going to do that, Helen, you hot slut,” I said, fucking her ass harder and feeling my orgasm approach. “I am going to make you come, you sexy bitch. Then, I am going to pump my come deep inside your hot lustful ass.”

“I’m coming,” she gasped, stiffening.

“I am right behind you, baby,” I said, slamming my hard cock balls deep into her ass.

She writhed, and her asshole twitched crazily around my cock. I slammed my cock all the way in her ass repeatedly as I lost control. My come exploded in her sucking rectum. I continued to slam my cock into her ass as she shoved it back into me until my balls went dry and my cock started to lose its hardness. I collapsed onto my knees, bending over her, and we both collapsed on the bed, gasping for breath, my cock still lodged in her milking ass.

“Wow!” she gasped. “That was one of the most intense orgasms I’ve ever had.”

“It was my most intense orgasm ever,” I said.

“That sure was a great first time for you, wasn’t it?” she gasped.

“It sure was,” I said, feeling my cock retract within her.

“It was a great first time for my horny ass too,” she said, squeezing my cock one last time.

“You have an incredible ass, Helen,” I said. “This shouldn’t be its last time.”

“Of course not,” she said. “I’ll come and rape you if you don’t fuck my slutty ass regularly.”

“You won’t have to do that,” I assured.

Her asshole expelled my spent cock. I rolled onto my back and she pounced on my sticky cock, taking it in her mouth. While she sucked my cock, she guided my hand to her pussy. My cock hardened in her mouth while I fingered her drenched pussy. When my cock was hard enough, she straddled me in the cowgirl position and inserted my cock into her pussy. She rode me at an easy pace, brushing her tits over my face. I grabbed her swaying tits and sucked her stiff nipples each in turn. My cock was then rock hard. She reached back and switched it to her ass.

“I think you liked fucking my ass more than fucking my pussy,” she smiled.

“I liked fucking your hot pussy, but I loved fucking your sizzling ass,” I said.

“Because you are the only one who can fuck my ass, you have to fuck it most,” she said. “I hope you don’t mind.”

“I’d love that,” I said.

“You like how your slut works her horny asshole up and down your big cock?” she teased.

“You know I love it,” I said.

“I am having a lot more fun than I expected,” she moaned.

“Me too,” I said. “I had no idea you were this hot.”

“Are you going to fuck me often because you know that now?” she teased.

“You bet,” I smiled.

As she worked her tight asshole up and down my hard cock, I felt the come in her rectum.

“My horny pussy needs your big cock too,” she said as she switched my cock back to her pussy a minute later.

“What about your mouth?” I teased.

“I am going to suck your big juicy cock in a minute,” she said.

A little later, she turned around, mounting me in the sixty-nine position. I licked her drenched pussy while she deep throated my cock eagerly, soaking it in her drool.

“Do you know that my big tits want to get fucked too?” she smiled, dismounting me.

She lay on her back and squeezed her big tits together, beckoning me with her finger. I mounted her, laying my cock along her cleavage, and she squeezed her tits around it.

“Fuck my tits, lover,” she urged. “Fuck your slut in every possible way.”

“My slut’s the hottest slut in the world,” I said, thrusting in her cleavage.

She occasionally licked my cock head as it emerged at the end of her tit tunnel.

“Do you like fucking my tits?” she smiled.

“Of course I do,” I said. “You have great tits.”

“Enjoy, lover,” she said.

She let me fuck her tits for a few minutes before she pulled me toward her face. She took my cock in her mouth. At first, she worked her mouth up and down my cock, and then she had me thrust in her mouth by pulling me by my hips. I soon fucked her mouth faster, letting my balls slap her chin. Her mouth milked my cock expertly. She pushed me back gently, and I returned to fucking her tits until I was ready to come.

“Come on my tits, lover,” she said as she gripped my cock with her hand.

She jacked me off onto her tits. My come started to fly onto her tits and neck. When my come supply diminished, she massaged my come into her flesh. She finally took my cock in her mouth and sucked the last drops of my come. I dismounted her and lay next to her.

She turned toward me, rising on her elbow and gave me a deep kiss. We then sat up on the edge of the bed.

“This lesson was a little long because it was general,” she said.

“I enjoyed every second of it,” I said.

“Me too,” she smiled. “In the future, we’ll concentrate on a special skill per lesson. Next week, we’ll practice kissing. Don’t worry though; we’ll fuck too. I really love to fuck. You are going to fuck me in every hole I have.”

“I am looking forward to that, but one week looks too long,” I said.

“Is that right?” she smiled.

“Yes,” I said. “I want to fuck you three times a day every day.”

“I’d love that too,” she said. “Let me see if we can meet more often. I am sure my horny ass would love that.”

“You have an amazing ass,” I said. “I’ll be dreaming about it all the time.”

“I’ll be dreaming about your big cock too,” she smiled.

Before I left, she gave me a video to watch at home and return next time.

“This video reviews what we’ve done obviously except anal stuff,” she said. “It also has pointers on kissing. Play with your big cock and jack it off slowly while you watch. Don’t come before you finish the video. That’s important.”

“Okay,” I said.

She gave me a long deep kiss at the door. She was still naked. I left, and she went in.

On my way home, I did not see anything. I was so excited about what happened. My first sex lesson was a blast. My hot sex teacher let me deflower her hot ass and fill it with come. That filled me with pride and euphoria.

AN OLD BIRTHDAY PRESENT

Helen was not the first married woman to let me deflower her ass, but that was top secret. When I turned sixteen, another friend of mom’s made sure to get all my cherries. She did not let me fuck her tits though. That was the only other time I went all the way with a woman or a girl.

Lydia did not intend to teach me all about sex. She just wanted to start me on sex by taking all my cherries so I would not be timid about sex. That helped with my progress with my girlfriend.

On my sixteenth birthday, one year before mom's talk, Lydia called mom and asked her to send me over to help her with something since her husband and children were out. I went there innocently expecting to help by carrying or moving some stuff for her.

"Nick, I need you to help me give you a special gift," she said.

"I don't know what you mean, but I'll help in any way I can," I said.

"Nick, you are old enough for sex, aren't you?" she said.

"I guess," I said shyly.

"Have you ever had a girl suck your big cock?" she said, startling me.

"No," I said, blushing.

"Let's start there," she said. "I am giving you your first blowjob. How would you like that?"

"What?" I said in shock. "Are you serious?"

"Of course," she said. "It's part of my birthday present to you."

"But you are a married woman," I said.

"Married women should help young men start their sex lives because young girls can't be depended on," she said.

"I don't know what to say," I said, my cock getting instantly hard.

"All you have to say is that you accept my humble gift," she said. "Do you want me to give you your first blowjob?"

"Sure, Mrs. Perkins," I said. "I'd be very grateful to you."

"Don't be silly, Nick," she said. "It's going to be fun for me too. Just take your time and don't come too early."

"I'll try," I said.

"Are you ready?" she said, kneeling before me.

"Yes," I said, my heart and cock throbbing madly.

"Let me get your big cock out of its confinement," she said, reaching for the front of my shorts. "Let's set it free."

She unbuttoned my shorts and pulled them down. My boner tented my briefs obscenely.

"It's big and hard," she said as she pulled my briefs down, setting my hard cock free. "It's beautiful."

She pulled my shorts and underwear all the way down, and I kicked them off.

My cock throbbed in her face. She stuck her tongue out and teased my balls.

"Are they full of come for me?" she said, looking up at me.

"I guess," I said.

She licked the underside of my cock with her tongue tip, making my cock twitch. She did that several times, and my cock leaked. She finally licked up the fluids leaking at the tip of my cock. She teased my cock head with her tongue tip, taking her tongue off my cock every time to let my cock calm down.

"Do you like this?" she asked, smiling at me.

"Yes," I hissed.

"This isn't a blowjob," she said. "I am just warming you up for it."

“Okay,” I said.

She gently closed her lips around my cock head, making my cock twitch and leak. She held my cock like that without licking or sucking the head until my cock calmed down. She then sucked very gently. She sucked my cock head gently for a minute. She then reintroduced her tongue, licking while sucking gently. My cock leaked in her mouth, and she moaned as she sipped my sex fluids.

“Is your big cock happy?” she smiled, looking up at me.

“Yes,” I said. “This is incredible.”

“I am still warming you up so you don’t come prematurely,” she said.

“Thank you,” I said.

“I am having fun too,” she said.

She returned my cock to her mouth, taking it a little deeper than before. She sucked it and licked it gently. She took my cock a little deeper every half minute or less. She took over five minutes to take my cock balls deep down her throat. When she did that, my cock twitched and I almost came. She held my cock in her throat for several seconds.

“Your cock’s big and juicy,” she said, smiling at me. “I wish I could suck it all day.”

“You are so hot, Mrs. Perkins,” I said.

“Thank you, but call your cocksucker Lydia,” she said.

“You are an amazing woman, Lydia,” I said.

“Thank you, Nick,” she said. “I am glad that you like it.”

She took my cock back in her mouth and took about a minute to slide it down her throat. She took it out and kissed its head before she took it in again. She swallowed it within half a minute. She repeated that, sliding it faster and faster, until she took a few seconds to slide it all the way in and a few seconds to slide it all the way out.

“Do you like fucking my throat?” she said, looking up at me.

“I love it,” I said. “Your mouth’s so hot.”

She wrapped her lips around my cock and worked them back and forth over the entire shaft without taking my cock out of her mouth. She let me fuck her throat slowly, taking a few seconds to go in and a few seconds to pull out. She did that for a few minutes.

“Nick, why don’t you fuck my throat at your own pace?” she said. “If you feel the urge to come, slow down or stop until it goes away. I won’t move my head. You are going to thrust in my mouth.”

She took my cock head in her mouth, and I thrust in her throat at the pace she used earlier for about a minute. I then experimented with fucking her throat a little faster. She took my hands and guided them to her head. I held her head and fucked her throat gently, trying different paces.

That was incredible. I had never thought I would get to do it to anyone, but I was doing it to my mom’s best friend in her living room. She let me do that for several minutes. I was able to fuck her throat faster.

“Did you like that?” she asked when she finally pulled back.

“I loved it,” I said. “It was so hot.”

“Are you ready to come for me?” she said. “Are you ready to let your cocksucker swallow your hot creamy come?”

Her question made my cock twitch. She giggled.

“Yes,” I said.

“Fuck my throat like you’ve just done, but, when you come, don’t come down my throat,” she said. “I want you to come in my mouth so I can taste it. Resist the urge to slam your big cock all the way in. Can you do that for me?”

“Yes,” I said.

“I am not going to take your cock in my mouth,” she said. “You need to hold my head and push your big cock in.”

She waited for me. I held her head gently in my left hand and guided my cock into her mouth with my right hand. She took my cock in, and I pushed it all the way down her throat. I held her head with both hands and proceeded to fuck her throat at an easy pace. I stepped up the pace gradually. Within a few minutes, I felt the urge to come, but I maintained the pace. When the urge became stronger, I fucked her throat faster. I was finally about to come.

“I am going to come,” I said when I felt my cock swell and get ready to come.

She could not say anything. I held my cock halfway in her mouth and thrust briskly as my come burst out of my cock head, hitting the back of her throat. When I was halfway through my orgasm, she sucked hard. She drained my balls in her mouth and pulled back.

She tilted her head back and opened her mouth, showing me my come in her mouth. She swirled my come within her mouth and swallowed it slowly, moaning.

“You have delicious come, Nick,” she said. “I wish I could swallow it every day, but we can never do this again.”

“You are an incredible woman, Lydia,” I said.

She looked at my cock, and she was surprised it was still hard. I was surprised myself.

“You are hard again,” she smiled.

She took my cock in her mouth and deep throated it gently for several minutes.

“I guess you are ready to fuck me now,” she said.

When she said that, my cock jumped, making her giggle.

“You didn’t think I’d send you home with a big boner, did you?” she smiled.

“I don’t know,” I said.

“That would be silly, Nick,” she said. “A decent woman wouldn’t let a big hard cock go to waste.”

“Okay,” I said.

She got up and nudged my shoulders down.

“If you want to fuck me, you have to take my soaked panties off,” she said. “Go ahead.”

My cock twitched as I knelt before her. She hiked her dress, exposing her wet panties. Her aroma filled the room.

“Take them off, baby,” she said.

Her panty crotch was soaked. I reached up to her waistband with trembling hands and gently pulled her panties down, exposing her hairless pussy. She stepped out of them. I put them aside.

“You can keep them as a souvenir if you want,” she said.

“Really?” I said.

“Yes,” she said, pulling me up.

She led me to the sofa, and sat back on the sofa, spreading her legs wide. Her pussy was drenched.

“Do you want to eat my horny pussy before you fuck it and fill it with come?” she asked.

“I’d love to do that, but I’ve never done it before,” I said. “I may not be any good at it.”

“That’s okay,” she said. “Lick it and suck it any way you want. It will be fun for the two of us.”

“Sure,” I said, dropping to my knees.

The strong aroma of her excited pussy almost made me dizzy with lust. Despite being drenched, her pussy looked appetizing. I kissed it instinctively, making her gasp. I tentatively licked her juices off her pussy. The taste was strange, but it was not bad. I soon got used to it and started to like it. She moaned and squirmed as I licked her pussy. I soon found out that her pussy leaked constantly. I stuck my tongue inside it and sucked her juices out.

“Eat my horny pussy, baby,” she moaned.

Her stiff clit stared at me. I licked it, and she almost jumped. I licked and sucked her pussy, driving her crazy. She humped my face more and more urgently.

“Don’t stop, baby,” she gasped. “I am going to come.”

Instead of stopping, I picked up the pace, and she came almost instantly. She held my face to her pussy as she gushed in my mouth. I sucked her pussy as hard as I could, drinking her overflowing juices. She let me go when she went limp, and I pulled back.

“That was good, lover,” she said. “Your first time’s better than many guys’ last times.”

“I loved eating your juicy pussy,” I smiled.

“You are going to be a good lover, Nick,” she said. “I promise you that.”

“Thank you,” I said, feeling proud.

“Are you ready to fuck your mom’s slut friend?” she said.

“I am ready to fuck my friend’s slut mom,” I smiled.

“I am your slut either way,” she said. “Fuck me like you did before. Slow down when you feel the urge to come.”

“Okay,” I said as I got up and aimed my throbbing cock at her pussy.

She held my cock and guided it to her leaky pussy. She rubbed my cock head over her pussy lips, getting it soaked with her juices, before she pressed it into her pussy hole.

“Fuck my horny pussy, lover,” she said. “You have a big cock, so be gentle.”

My cock throbbed as I gently pushed it into her pussy. My cock head opened her pussy lips and sank in slowly. Her pussy was tight. I paused after my cock head disappeared in her pussy.

“Oh, yes,” she hissed. “You are stretching my little pussy wide.”

“Your pussy’s so tight,” I said.

“You need to loosen it up for me before you fill it with your hot sticky come,” she moaned.

“Okay,” I said, thrusting gently in her pussy.

Her copious juices helped, but her pussy was so tight. I slowly sank my cock in. She smiled at me.

“Your cock’s so big,” she moaned. “It’s stuffing my little pussy. It feels so good.”

“Your pussy’s so hot and tight,” I said.

Finally, my cock was balls deep in. I paused for a second, but she did not let me.

“I am coming,” she gasped.

She stiffened. I took a deep breath and held it in. She writhed underneath me, and I tried to minimize the stimulation so I would not lose control. She shook wildly and gushed around my cock, shoving her twitching pussy into the base of my cock. I miraculously survived her orgasm, and she finally went limp.

“You made me come just by stuffing my little pussy with your big cock,” she gasped.

“You have a hot pussy, Lydia,” I said. “You are a very hot woman.”

“You are good, Nick,” she said. “Now, fuck me. Fuck your horny slut.”

“You got it, Lydia,” I said, thrusting in her pussy gently.

Her pussy was so tight the first minute of thrusting did not slide my cock in and out. It just pushed my pubic bone into her pussy and then pulled it out. She moaned and thrust into me anyway. I then employed longer strokes, and my cock started to slide in and out at a slow pace.

“This feels so good,” she moaned. “You have a great cock. It’s unfortunate that you can only fuck me once.”

“I appreciate this,” I said. “Your pussy’s so hot and tight. It’s amazing.”

“Fuck it, lover,” she moaned.

Her pussy loosened up, and I was able to pump it smoothly at an easy pace. I slowed down whenever the exquisite feelings reached a dangerous level. I maintained the pace for a few minutes, and she came.

“I am coming again, Nick,” she gasped, stiffening.

She started to shake in orgasm, and I drove my cock all the way in and ground into her twitching pussy, keeping my cock most of the way in. Her pussy soaked my cock in its gushing juices, and she finally went limp.

“You are so good, Nick,” she gasped. “I’ve had older guys not last this long in my horny pussy.”

“I last this long because I am taking it slow,” I said, thrusting gently in her drenched pussy.

“I think my horny pussy doesn’t care,” she gasped. “It only cares about your being able to make it come.”

“I am so happy to be able to make it come,” I said.

“Keep fucking it and making it come, lover,” she said.

“Of course,” I said, picking up the pace.

She came again a few minutes later, and I thrust harder into her twitching pussy until her orgasm subsided.

“You are becoming a serious lover already,” she gasped.

“You are exaggerating,” I said.

“Come in my pussy next time,” she gasped. “My pussy isn’t used to getting fucked so long.”

“Okay,” I said, picking up the pace.

The only difference that time was that I did not slow down when her orgasm approached. I fucked her harder instead. She came, and I pounded her twitching pussy as she writhed underneath me. My own orgasm started.

“I am coming, Lydia,” I said as my cock swelled. “I am filling your hot pussy with come.”

“Yes,” she gasped. “Give it all to me.”

My come burst deep into her pussy, and I slammed my cock hard into her convulsing pussy. I stopped thrusting into her when my balls were drained. She milked my cock deliberately.

“You flooded my little pussy with come,” she gasped, smiling.

“That was my hardest orgasm ever,” I said.

“It was one of my biggest orgasms too,” she gasped.

She continued to milk my cock, and I ground into her pussy. My cock was still hard.

“Nick, you are still hard,” she smiled.

“I guess I’ve never been this horny in my life,” I said.

“I’ve never met anybody like that,” she said.

“You must not mix with horny guys,” I smiled.

“It wasn’t for the lack of trying,” she smiled.

“It was because I was very lucky,” I said.

“I guess I am being rewarded because I am being nice to you,” she said. “You must be a very good boy.”

“You think good boys fuck their friends’ moms?” I said.

“Only on their birthdays,” she smiled.

“Only on their happiest birthdays ever,” I said.

“Nick, do you want to fuck my ass?” she said, making my cock jump within her pussy. “I guess you do.”

“I’d love that,” I said.

“You’d need to ream out my tight asshole very gently with your fingers,” she said. “You think you can do that?”

“Sure,” I said. “I’ll be very gentle.”

“Take your big cock out of my pussy, and let me suck it clean,” she said, pulling her legs over her head.

“In this position?” I asked, slowly pulling out of her slimy pussy.

“Yes,” she said. “Climb on top of me, and feed me your big cock. I have to thank it.”

My cock was gooey with my come. I climbed on top of her and lowered it into her mouth. She took it in and sucked it eagerly. I instinctively thrust in her throat. She finally pushed me off. I dismounted her and knelt down.

“Use this to lube my tight asshole,” she said, handing me a bottle of lube out of nowhere.

She spread her ass with both hands while I put the lube down. Her asshole glistened with her excess pussy juices. I squeezed lube on her splayed asshole and gently pushed the tip of my middle finger in. Her asshole clenched defensively, but I massaged it until it relaxed and let me my finger slide in. I did that a few times, and her asshole relaxed. She moaned as I slid my finger in and out of her tight asshole.

“Your asshole’s so tight,” I said, instinctively reaming out her asshole by moving my finger circularly within it.

“I have a tight little asshole, and you have a big fat cock,” she said. “We need to make them fit somehow.”

“You have a pretty asshole, Lydia,” I said. “I want to fuck it, so I’ll make it fit or die trying.”

“I am sure you can make it fit if you try hard enough,” she said. “Just be gentle.”

“Don’t worry about that,” I said. “I’d never hurt your delicate asshole.”

“I know,” she said. “That’s why I want you to fuck it despite the size of your cock.”

“I’ve always wanted to play with a girl’s asshole,” I said. “Thank you for giving me this chance.”

“So, you are a dirty boy,” she teased. “Didn’t your mom warn you off playing with girls’ assholes?”

“I think she once did, but do you expect a teenager to take his parents’ word for anything?” I said.

She laughed.

“You are indeed a bad boy,” she said.

“You are not complaining, are you?” I said, squeezing my index finger into her asshole as I added lube.

“How can I complain if I am taking advantage of that?” she moaned.

“I guess you are a dirty girl too,” I said. “Only dirty girls let dirty boys play with their little assholes.”

“I am a dirty girl, and I love it,” she said.

“You want to get fucked in the ass like a dirty girl?” I said, corkscrewing my fingers into her tight asshole.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Don’t tell my mom that I’ve been a dirty boy and I toyed with your hot little asshole,” I said.

“No way,” she said. “I don’t want her to know that I am a dirty girl either.”

“You must be the hottest dirty girl in town,” I said, reaming out her asshole.

“I am not sure about that,” she said. “I may be the dirtiest hot girl in town.”

“I think you are the dirtiest *and* hottest girl in town,” I said.

“Do you say that to all the dirty girls you meet?” she teased.

“I only say it to the dirtiest girls I meet,” I smiled.

“You shouldn’t meet dirty girls,” she said. “They are dangerous.”

“I know,” I said. “They let me fuck them in their hot tight asses, but I love that.”

“You are hopeless,” she said.

“I am sorry,” I said.

“Don’t be,” she said. “I love that.”

Her asshole relaxed, and I added lube and squeezed my ring finger in. It was a very tight fit, but I carefully maneuvered my fingers in. Once I got the fingertips inside, I added lube and corkscrewed my fingers slowly in, stretching her asshole wider and wider. She occasionally moaned quietly. Her pussy leaked, and her excess juices reached where my fingers reamed out her asshole. I wanted to lick her copious juices, but I did not want her to stiffen.

“You seem to like this,” I said. “Your pussy’s dripping.”

“I love it,” she moaned. “You are doing a great job on my asshole. I definitely made the right choice.”

“I love toying with your hot asshole,” I said. “I can do it all day.”

“Me too, but I don’t want my husband to walk in and wonder why you are stretching my little asshole,” she said.

“All you have to do is tell him why,” I teased.

“That’s a great solution, but I am not sure he’d like it,” she said.

“I am sure he isn’t willing to play with your cute asshole all day,” I said. “You can challenge him to that.”

“Husbands are not very accommodating,” she said. “He should let you fuck me any way you want.”

“Where can a woman find a dream husband like that?” I said.

“In her dreams,” she laughed.

My fingers were all the way up her ass. I kept them there and used them to open her stretched asshole wider. She moaned quietly, and her pussy continued to leak. I added lube and massaged the inside of her ass for a few minutes.

"I think you are ready," I said, gently working my fingers in and out of her ass.

"Fuck my ass, but be extremely gentle," she said.

"You got it," I said, using my free hand to lube my cock thoroughly.

My cock throbbed as I lubed it. I worked my fingers all the way out of her ass and then all the way in several times, making sure it was relaxed enough. I thought her asshole would clench when it felt my cock, so I decided to avoid that and try a new thing. I hoped it would not hurt her.

When I popped my slick fingers out of her ass normally for the last time, she expected me to push them back in, but I held my cock firmly and popped my cock head in. Her asshole accepted my cock head before it knew what it was. When her asshole clenched instinctively, it closed around the beginning of my shaft, squeezing my shaft tightly. She gasped and looked at me. I concentrated to avoid coming.

"Relax," I smiled. "I am in. My cock head's inside your hot ass."

"Your big cock's in?" she said in disbelief.

"Yes," I smiled. "I made it fit."

"Nick, you are amazing," she said. "I am sure this is fate. This was meant to happen."

"How does it feel?" I said.

"Look at my dripping pussy, and you'll know," I said.

"Your pussy's soaked more than ever," I said.

"That's your answer," she said. "Your big cock feels amazing up my ass."

"This is only the head," I smiled. "My big cock's still waiting outside for the permission to enter."

"Send it in, lover," she said.

"It's going in, but your hot ass is so tight it's going to take a while," I said, thrusting gently in her ass.

"Let it take its time," she said. "Be nice and gentle, and take all the time you want."

"I am in no hurry," I said. "I am having a great time already."

"Me too, lover," she said.

After a little while, my thrusts started to drive my cock a little deeper up her ass every time. I watched my cock sink slowly up her stretched asshole.

"This feels so nice," she moaned.

"Your ass is hotter and tighter than your pussy," I said.

"You like it more than you like my pussy?" she moaned.

"Yes," I said.

"You are definitely a dirty boy," she moaned. "Only dirty boys love fucking dirty girls up the ass most."

"Calling me a dirty boy must be a compliment because I love this so much," I said.

"Of course, it's a compliment," she moaned. "A good boy can't be this good to his friend's slut mom."

"Anybody would be so good to his friend's slut mom if she were as hot as you," I said.

“Fuck my horny ass, lover, and don’t worry about anybody else,” she moaned. “You are a good dirty boy.”

By the time my cock was halfway up her ass, her asshole had relaxed enough to allow me to drive my cock in faster. Within a minute, I was balls deep up her ass. I paused to savor the feeling.

“You are all the way up my ass,” she gasped. “I am so full of your big cock. I am stuffed to the brim.”

“You sure are, Lydia,” I said. “Your hot ass feels amazing around my cock.”

“It’s an incredible feeling to me too,” she gasped.

Her asshole relaxed a little, and I pulled out a little and thrust in. I did that again, and she stiffened.

“I am coming,” she gasped. “My cock-hungry ass is coming for you, lover.”

She convulsed under me, and I held her ankles and thrust in her ass with short strokes. Her asshole twitched madly as her ass writhed wildly. I kept up what I was doing, and I was able to survive her orgasm. She finally went limp.

“That was unbelievable,” she gasped. “I didn’t know I could come by having my horny ass fucked.”

“You have a sizzling ass, Lydia,” I said. “That’s why. I am sure most women can’t do that.”

“Maybe they can if they get fucked with your big cock,” she gasped.

“Let’s hope so,” I smiled.

She caught her breath, and I started to fuck her ass like I fucked her pussy earlier, controlling the pace to make sure I did not come prematurely. Following that strategy closely made it possible for me to make her come again. She had another hard orgasm, and I resumed fucking her ass.

“Do you want me to fill your hot ass with come?” I said when her third anal orgasm approached.

“Yes,” she gasped. “Come deep in my ass.”

She soon convulsed in orgasm, and I took the chance to pump my come deep up her twitching ass.

“I am coming in your sizzling ass, Lydia,” I announced.

Her spasms helped drain my balls up her bowels while she had her wildest orgasm so far. I continued to thrust in her come-filled ass until we both were spent.

“That was an incredible ass fuck, lover,” she gasped. “You are definitely going to be a serious lover.”

“You have an inspirational ass, Lydia,” I said. “I wish I could fuck it all day.”

“I’d love that, but I have a jealous husband,” she smiled.

My cock started to get soft despite her asshole milking it. I started to thrust in her ass to delay the inevitable, and my cock started to get hard. I thrust in her ass with longer strokes, and she noticed.

“You are hard again,” she smiled. “You are definitely the horniest guy I’ve ever seen.”

“I guess my cock loves your hot ass,” I said.

“Do you want to fuck my ass again?” she said.

“I’d love that,” I said.

“Go for it, lover,” she said. “You deserve it.”

My cock became a little too sticky, so I squeezed lube on it, and my strokes became smoother.

“Thank you for letting me fuck your incredible ass, Lydia,” I said as I established a rhythm.

“Do you know that you are the only one who’s ever fucked me in the ass?” she said.

“You mean your hot ass was virgin before I fucked it?” I said in confusion.

“Yes,” she said.

“No way,” I said in disbelief.

“Yes, Nick,” she said. “I thought since I was going out of my way to do this, I might as well go all out, and you made sure I’d never regret it.”

“I am the only one who’s ever fucked this sizzling ass?” I said. “You’ve saved your luscious virgin ass for me?”

“Yes, Nick, and you more than deserved it,” she said.

“I must be the luckiest dirty boy in the world,” I said.

“I don’t know about that, but I know that it was one of my luckiest sexual decisions ever,” she said.

“It was definitely your luckiest sexual decision to me,” I said, picking up the pace.

“Fuck my horny ass, lover,” she gasped. “I am not going to let anybody else fuck it.”

“Why not?” I said.

“Nobody else deserves it,” she gasped. “If I let anybody else fuck it, it would ruin this sweet memory.”

Within the following half hour, I followed the same strategy, and she came four times. During her fourth orgasm, I let her twitching asshole drain my balls up her sucking bowels. My cock softened, and I pulled out. Her asshole closed shut, locking my come deep inside her ass.

She surprised me by kneeling before me and sucking my sticky cock clean.

When she got up, I pulled her to me and kissed her on the mouth. We kissed deeply.

“Happy birthday, Nick,” she said. “I hope you enjoyed my present.”

“I can’t show your present to anybody, but it’s the most priceless present I’ve ever received,” I said. “It’s going to stay in my mind and my heart forever.”

“You are taking my sticky panties with you,” she reminded. “You can show them to people, but please don’t.”

“Of course not,” I said.

“Nick, this was your first time, but it was one of the best and likely the very best sex I’ve ever had,” she said. “Be sure that I’ll never forget it either.”

“Thank you so much, Lydia,” I said as I pulled my underwear and shorts up.

“You are dirty,” she said when I smelled her panties before I shoved them down my pocket.

“Like you are not,” I teased.

Naturally, I had never been happier when I went home. I tried to hide that because helping mom’s friends move furniture and heavy stuff around the house was not supposed to be so much fun.

On my way home from Helen’s, I remembered all that and wondered if Lydia was going to give me a present for my birthday or she considered that precious present a timeless present. She had the right to do that.

My encounter with Lydia helped me with my girlfriend, who did not let me fuck her because she thought my cock was too big for her little pussy. I was not able to convince her, but she sucked my cock and let me eat her pussy. I was

able to persuade her to swallow my come since I swallowed hers. She improved very much at sucking cock, but she was nothing like Lydia and Helen. I also practiced eating her pussy often. I did not touch her cute asshole though. She did not offer, and I did not want to rock the boat. I did not think changing girlfriends would help though.

It was about two when I arrived at home. No one was home. I made sure the house was locked before I slid Helen's video in. My cock was rock hard even before the video started playing.

On the video, Helen and a young guy three or four years my senior demonstrated foreplay and fucking positions. In the first half of the video, the guy did a great job fucking her throat, pussy and tits. The second half of the video demonstrated the art of kissing as she called it. She did that with another young guy. She also had that guy fuck her pussy, ass cheeks and tits. I played with my hard cock leisurely while I watched the video.

As the video ejected, I ran to the bathroom and relieved myself, spewing a hefty load of come. I then took a shower. Half an hour later my folks came home.

At about four, I headed to Lydia's house. Roger let me in. They were all home. I sat with them in the living room, and we chatted and watched television for about half an hour.

When Lydia headed to the kitchen, I followed her. I snuck up on her.

"Is this hot ass still mine?" I said as I squeezed her ass, startling her.

"Nick, don't do that," she gasped.

"Is your sexy ass still mine?" I said. "Am I still the only one who's ever enjoyed it?"

"Nick, don't talk like that," she whined. "That was our little secret."

"It still is," I said. "Is it still mine?"

"I haven't let anybody else touch it," she said.

"Did you know that I found out that you cheated me?" I said.

"How was that?" she said.

"You didn't let me fuck your gorgeous tits and come all over them," I said, eying her tits.

"You are greedy," she said. "You fucked my ass twice."

"You said I deserved it," I said.

"You did," she said.

"Didn't I deserve to fuck your fine tits?" I said, squeezing her right tit with my left hand.

"Nick!" she chided, slapping my hand away.

"Didn't I deserve that?" I said.

"You probably did," she said.

"You can pay up right now," I said.

"You want to fuck my tits now in the kitchen?" she said.

"I'd love that, but I don't think you'd let me," I smiled.

"No kidding," she said.

“I’ll pretend I am going home, but instead I’ll go up to your bedroom,” I said. “You’ll catch up with me and lock the room. We can then do whatever we want. Nobody would suspect a thing. In the end, you’ll help me sneak out.”

“You are crazy,” she said. “You want to fuck my tits in my bedroom while my husband and children are home?”

“Lydia, you are a dirty girl,” I said. “Don’t tell me the idea isn’t making your hot pussy drip.”

“It’s still crazy,” she said.

“I’ll be waiting for you,” I said. “Don’t take long.”

Before she could answer, I returned to the living room.

“I got to go,” I said. “I’ll see you soon. Have a great weekend.”

“Bye, Nick,” they all said.

On my way to the door, I swerved into the stairs and went to the master bedroom. My heart and cock competed on which could throb faster. Lydia soon entered the room and locked the door.

“Nick, this is irresponsible behavior,” she said.

“Relax, Lydia,” I said, pulling her to me and squeezing her ass. “It’s my birthday. I have the right to go crazy.”

“Happy birthday, Nick,” she said.

“I’ll always have happy birthdays as long as you are my birthday present,” I said.

“We shouldn’t do this though while my family’s home,” she said.

“Dirty sluts love that,” I teased, feeling up her ass. “Aren’t you a dirty slut?”

“You are hopeless,” she said.

“Last time, you didn’t let me see your sexy body,” I said, reaching for her zipper. “I want to take off your dress.”

“You’ve become greedy,” she said.

“I am now older and hornier,” I smiled.

“No kidding,” she said.

She did not resist as I took off her dress. She actually cooperated. I kissed her stiff nipples when I took off her bra. I knelt down and pulled down her panties. I kissed her juicy pussy.

“Lydia, you are so hot,” I said as I got up and held her ass. “You should have let me see you.”

“You are a greedy boy,” she said as I lowered my mouth to her stiff left nipple.

She gasped when I covered her nipple with my mouth. She moaned as I sucked her nipple gently. Meanwhile, I slid one and then two fingers into her leaky pussy. She moaned louder and held my head to her tit. I switched nipples and wormed a finger from my free hand into her asshole.

“You are still a dirty boy,” she moaned as my finger slid up her tight asshole.

She moaned and squirmed, humping my fingers, as I sucked her nipples, finger fucked her pussy and reamed out her asshole. I kept that up until she came.

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

She lost control as I sucked her nipples harder and jerked my fingers within her nether fuck holes. She held me tightly and shook in orgasm while I kept her nipple and fuck holes under vigorous attack. She finally relaxed in my arms and gasped for air. I held her up until she caught her breath with my fingers still inside her.

“You still know how to make me come,” she gasped.

“You are still a dirty slut, aren’t you?” I teased.

“Yes,” she hissed.

She kissed me feverishly when I brought my lips to hers. Our tongues dueled, and I worked my fingers within her.

“I can’t believe we are doing this with my family downstairs,” she gasped.

“We’ve hardly started,” I said. “Are you ready to suck my big cock now?”

“Oh, yes,” she hissed as I pulled my fingers out of her pussy and ass.

“Suck it, baby,” I said, nudging her shoulders down. “I am sure you missed it as it missed you.”

“I did, but I am a married woman,” she said, pulling my shorts down. “My husband wouldn’t let me suck it often.”

“He doesn’t own you,” I said. “If you need to suck my big cock, he has no right to stop you.”

“I wish it was as simple as that,” she said as she pulled my underwear down, setting my hard cock free. It throbbed in her face. “Did your cock get bigger and more beautiful?”

“I sure hope so,” I said, stepping out of my shorts and underwear.

“It sure looks so to me,” she said.

She kissed my cock head and licked it, making it twitch and leak.

“It still likes me,” she smiled.

“It loves you,” I said. “It will never forget you. It was its idea that I should come and get a new birthday present.”

She gave my cock head a smacking kiss.

“Suck it,” I said. “Show it that you still love it and that it’s still your favorite cock.”

“Of course, I still love it, and it’s still my favorite cock,” she said, stroking my cock.

“It wants you to demonstrate that,” I said.

“I won’t deny my favorite cock,” she said.

She took my cock in her mouth and proceeded to suck it eagerly. She soon took it down her throat. She deep throated my cock for several minutes, moaning around it.

“It’s definitely bigger,” she said. “It stuffs my throat more tightly than ever.”

“Let me fuck your big tits,” I said.

She drooled on my cock and squeezed her tits around it. I thrust in her cleavage, fucking her tits. She occasionally drooled on my cock head when it emerged at the top of her cleavage. She sometimes stuck her tongue out and licked it. After a few minutes, I returned my cock to her mouth. She deep throated it hungrily for several minutes. I returned to fucking her tits until I was ready to come.

“I am going to come on your big tits, Lydia,” I announced, pulling back.

“Yes,” she hissed, holding her tits up for me, as I stroked my cock vigorously.

My cock soon swelled and started to spew come on her tits. I covered her tits with come and wiped my cock head on her nipple. She rubbed my come into her tits, making her tits glisten.

“Are you happy now?” she smiled, looking up at me.

“You are very sexy woman, Lydia,” I said, pushing my softening cock into her mouth.

She sucked my cock dry and continued to suck it. It soon started to get hard. I fucked her throat gently.

“You are hard again, you horny fucker,” she said.

“I think my big cock wants to come in your hot mouth,” I said.

“You have a greedy cock, but I can’t say no to it,” she said.

“You are a very hot slut,” I said.

She deep throated my cock for over fifteen minutes. I occasionally slowed her down. Finally, I was ready to come.

“I am going to come, Lydia,” I announced.

She sucked my cock even harder.

“I am coming,” I said as my cock swelled and started to twitch.

She sucked hard as my come burst into her mouth. She sucked my cock dry and swirled my come around her mouth before she swallowed it all.

“Your come’s still delicious,” she said.

“You are still incredibly hot,” I said, returning my cock to her mouth.

She sucked my cock for a few minutes, and it started to get hard. She deep throated it for a minute.

“My big cock wants to fuck you from behind,” I said.

“You have a very horny cock,” she said.

“It knows that it can depend on its hot slut,” I said.

She got up, shaking her head.

She got on her bed on all fours and pushed her ass out. Her pussy was dripping.

“Fuck me, baby,” she said, wiggling her ass at me.

“Your pussy’s dripping,” I said, pushing my cock into her tight pussy. “You want this as much as I do.”

“I think I want it more than you do,” she moaned as my cock head opened her pussy and went in.

“You are a horny slut,” I said as I held her hips and pushed into her pussy firmly.

“Yes,” she hissed.

My cock sank all the way into her pussy in a few thrusts. She stiffened as my balls pressed into her clit.

“I am coming,” she gasped.

Since I had already come seven times, I fucked her twitching pussy hard, unafraid of coming. She came hard, shaking wildly and gushing on my cock and balls. I slowed down a little. While she recovered, I drooled on her asshole and wormed my thumb in.

“You are still a dirty boy,” she moaned.

“You still have a pretty asshole,” I said, thrusting harder in her soaked pussy.

She fucked back energetically, and I reamed out her asshole while I fucked her horny pussy. She went wild and came within a few minutes. I thrust hard in her pussy until her orgasm subsided. I stretched her asshole wider while she recovered. She fucked back, and I picked up the pace. I made her come a third time and went on my way to her next orgasm. She bucked her ass for more.

“Do you want me to come in your pussy next?” I said.

“Yes,” she gasped. “We can’t fuck all day.”

She soon reached orgasm.

“I am coming,” she gasped. “Come in my pussy.”

My orgasm soon caught up with me.

“I am coming deep in your hot pussy,” I announced, slamming hard into her twitching pussy.

Her pussy gushed, and I pumped it full of come. I continued to thrust in her pussy until we were both drained.

“Suck my cock, Lydia,” I said when I finally pulled out of her holes.

She turned around and pounced on my cock. She got it hard within several minutes, and I fucked her throat.

“My big cock wants this,” I said as I leaned forward and slid my middle finger up her ass.

“You are so dirty,” she moaned as I hooked my finger in her asshole and stretched it open.

“I am sure that your hot ass missed its only cock,” I said.

“Yes,” she hissed.

She pulled back and got the lube from the drawer of the nightstand. She handed me the lube and turned around.

“You know what to do, lover,” she said, pushing her ass out.

She winked at me with her asshole. I squeezed lube on her asshole and pushed two fingers in. Her asshole was ready for that after the reaming I gave it. I lubed her asshole thoroughly and squeezed a third finger in. I spent a few minutes reaming out her asshole gently. It was finally comfortable with my three fingers. I lubed my cock.

“We are both ready,” I announced, aiming my cock at her asshole.

“Fuck my ass, lover,” she said.

“With pleasure,” I said as I yanked my fingers out of her ass and popped my cock head in.

“Yes,” she hissed as her asshole squeezed the beginning of my cock. “You are in already.”

“My big cock missed your hot ass so much,” I said.

“Fuck it, lover,” she moaned.

“You got it, baby,” I said as I held her hips and thrust in her ass.

After eight orgasms, I did not need to worry about coming prematurely, but I took it easy on her delicate asshole. I slowly skewered her hot ass with my hard cock. When I finally pressed my balls into her dripping pussy, she stiffened.

“I am coming,” she gasped. “My horny ass still loves your big cock madly.”

“My big cock loves your hot ass as much,” I said.

She shook in orgasm, and I thrust in her twitching ass until she went limp.

“This is still incredible,” she gasped.

“It is,” I said. “You should let me fuck your hot ass often.”

“I know I should, but I am not sure I can,” she gasped.

“If you are careful, you can,” I said.

She caught her breath, and we resumed fucking. I made her horny ass come three more times.

“Do you want me to fill your sizzling ass with come now?” I said when she approached her fifth anal orgasm.

“Oh, yes,” she gasped.

She came, and I came with her. Her orgasm exploded harder than ever before, and her anal spasms drained my balls deep up her twitching bowels. I thrust in her writhing ass until she went limp.

When I pulled out, she turned around and sucked my sticky cock clean. She rose on her knees, and I kissed her. She kissed back feverishly.

“You are an incredible lover, Nick,” she gasped. “Didn’t I tell you that last year?”

“You are an incredible slut, Lydia,” I smiled. “Didn’t I tell you that last year?”

“You did, you silly boy,” she moaned.

“Get dressed, and help me sneak out,” I said, grabbing my underwear.

We dressed quickly, and she made sure I could leave the house safely.

Dinner was almost ready when I arrived at home. I took a quick shower and had dinner with my family.

As soon as I left to my room about an hour after dinner, someone knocked on my door.

“Come in,” I called.

It was mom. She came in and closed the door. She sat on the edge of my bed next to me.

“Helen told me you liked the taste of her nipples and completely forgot the taste of mine,” she said pointblank.

That startled me.

“Mom, you know the last time I sucked your nipples was over fifteen years ago,” I said. “How can I remember?”

“I know that, Nick, but you can’t say that to another woman,” she said. “Your mom’s tits are better than hers.”

“I didn’t mean it like that,” I said. “It just came out like that.”

“Darling, it was so important to her she told me about it,” she said.

“That didn’t even cross my mind,” I said.

“We can’t change the past, but we can fix it,” she said, suddenly pulling her neckline down and exposing her tits.

“Mom, what are you doing?” I asked.

“Nick, you are the only one who can judge this honestly,” she said. “I can’t trust your dad. Whose tits are better?”

“Mom, you can’t do this,” I said. “It’s silly.”

“It’s important to her and to me,” she said.

“You can’t keep going back and forth each telling the other I liked her tits or nipples more,” I said.

“I am not going to tell her,” she said. “This is between you and me, but please be honest.”

“I can’t believe this,” I said as I looked at her tits. “You need to pull your dress down.”

She pulled her dress down to her waist. She was not wearing a bra. She had gorgeous tits.

“Mom, I was dumb when I was a baby,” I said, admiring her tits. “Had I known how beautiful your tits were, I’d have been still nursing.”

She laughed.

“Do you like them?” she said.

“I love them,” I said.

“Are they better than hers?” she said.

“Yes,” I said. “I am sure that’s why she teased you.”

“I am sure of that too,” she said. “Suck them.”

“What?” I said.

“Suck them,” she said. “I don’t want you to forget the taste of your mom’s nipples.”

“You are not serious,” I said.

“I am serious, Nick,” she said. “Please do it.”

My overworked cock started to get hard. My mouth watered as I looked at her stiff nipples.

“Do it, Nick,” she said softly.

She jiggled her tits for me. Her pink nipples beckoned me, and I answered. I slowly lowered my mouth to her left nipple and sucked it gently. She gasped and held the back of my head. I sucked her nipple for a few seconds.

“That feels nice, darling,” she moaned. “Don’t stop.”

She kept holding my face to her tit, and I sucked her nipple for several seconds. She continued to hold my head and moan. I continued to suck her nipple. I liked the taste, the texture and the experience. I sucked her nipple for a minute. I then moved to her other nipple. I sucked it similarly.

Since the position was a little awkward, I slid off the edge of the bed onto my knees on the floor while sucking her nipple. I wrapped my arms around her waist and kept switching my mouth between her nipples. She wanted more, and I had nothing better to do, not that there was anything better than that that I could think of at that time.

As I continued to suck her nipples, I varied the pressure and strength while licking and teasing her nipples. After several minutes of that, I started to pinch and twist the nipple I was not sucking. I also fondled the free tit. Before long, I was fondling both her tits while sucking one nipple and teasing the other. She just moaned and held my head.

After a while, her vocal and bodily feedback made me think she was approaching orgasm. I stepped up the pace. I sucked harder, squeezed her tits and pinched her nipples harder. She seemed to approach orgasm faster. I kept that up until she announced her orgasm.

“I am coming,” she gasped softly.

She held my head tightly and convulsed in orgasm. I kept up the level of stimulation until her orgasm subsided. I finally pulled back and looked at her.

“What do you think?” she gasped. “Whose nipples are more delicious and more sensitive?”

“Yours,” I said.

“Thank you, baby,” she beamed.

“That was mean though,” I said.

“Why do you say that?” she asked.

“You spoiled me for all other tits just to prove to yourself that you had the best tits,” I said.

“You liked sucking my tits that much?” she said.

“Yes,” I said.

“Do you want me to let you suck them again sometime?” she said.

“Definitely,” I said.

“Would you be happy if I let you suck them whenever you want?” she said.

“Really?” I said suspiciously.

“Really,” she said. “You can suck them whenever you want as long as we are alone.”

“You are on,” I smiled. “I can play with them like I played with hers and then some?”

“You sure can, darling,” she said.

“Not only are you a very sexy woman, but you are also an incredible mom,” I said.

She laughed when I held her waist and kissed her tits on the nipples.

“Thank you, darling,” she said, pulling her top up.

“Thanks, mom,” I said. “You are the best.”

She got up and left, leaving a big boner in my shorts.

On Sunday morning, I volunteered to clear the table with mom, so I was left with mom in the kitchen.

“Mom, I want to suck your delicious tits,” I said.

“You are already hungry for them?” she smiled. “You are almost as hungry for them as when you were a baby.”

“I should be hungrier because now I can appreciate them and know how nurturing they are to me,” I said.

“Okay, darling,” she smiled. “Wait for me in your room. I’ll be up in a few minutes.”

“Thanks, mom,” I said, turning her toward me. I gently kissed the bare tops of her tits. “You are the best.”

Mom knocked on my door and entered. She locked the door and walked toward me.

She was wearing a tank top that emphasized her generous cleavage and a short skirt that emphasized her long sexy legs. My cock was already hard.

“Your tits are beautiful no matter what you squeeze them in,” I said.

“Are they the best tits on the block?” she smiled proudly.

“I am sure they are the best tits in town,” I said.

“Thank you, darling,” she said.

She sat down on the edge of my bed, and I knelt before her.

“You are a big boy, Nick,” she said. “You need to take them out yourself.”

She raised her arms, and I gently pulled her tank top off. She was not wearing a bra. Her lovely tits greeted me.

“I am not wearing underwear,” she said. “Am I sexy enough for you?”

“You are too sexy for me,” I said.

Her nipples were already stiff and begging to be sucked. I did not waste any time. I wrapped my arms around her and proceeded to tease her nipples with my tongue tip, making her gasp. I took a sweet nipple in my mouth and sucked it gently. She moaned quietly and held my head to her tit. I switched nipples regularly, sucking them sometimes gently and sometimes hard. She moaned constantly, giving me verbal encouragements.

“Suck those nipples, baby,” she moaned. “Show your mom’s big tits how much you love them.”

After several minutes, I established a rhythm, and she responded to it, moving her ass back and forth rhythmically.

“Make me come, baby,” she moaned. “I am getting close.”

She was obviously horny. I had not started fondling her tits or pinching her nipples. It was time I did. I sucked her nipples harder while pinching and twisting the free nipple and kneading the tit I was sucking.

“I am going to come, Nick,” she gasped.

She soon came. I kept up the stimulation on both her tits until her orgasm subsided, leaving her limp. I showered her tits and nipples with kisses while she recovered.

“You are so good at this, Nick,” she gasped. “Nobody else has ever made me come by sucking my nipples.”

“I thought dad was a tit man,” I said. “He’s never done that?”

“He’s a tit man, but he’s never been able to do it,” she gasped. “You are talented.”

“Maybe he was in a hurry to get to your other hot body parts,” I said. “I am not.”

“What matters is that you are the best at this,” she said.

“Was I ever able to make you come when I was a baby?” I said.

“No, darling,” she said. “You were only able to make me horny.”

“Mom, can you hold your gorgeous tits together so the nipples would touch?” I said.

“Sure,” she said.

She squeezed her tits together, bringing the nipples together, and I gently licked and sucked both nipples and areolas. She moaned quietly. She did not notice as I set my hard cock free. I lowered my shorts and underwear too.

“You haven’t had enough of your mom’s big tits, baby?” she moaned.

“Mom, I want to toy with them more,” I said. “You said I could play with them any way I wanted anytime.”

“Sure, darling,” she said. “I am not complaining.”

“Keep them held together like this,” I said.

“Okay,” she said as I drooled on her nipples. “Nobody else has ever done this to them either.”

“Wait until you see this,” I said as I stood up, unveiling my throbbing cock.

“Nick, what are you doing?” she asked as I touched my cock head to her nipples.

“I want to tease your sweet nipples with my cock head,” I said, gently rubbing her stiff nipples with my cock head. “They obviously deserve it.”

“Nick, boys don’t show their appreciation for their mom’s tits by rubbing them with their big hard cocks,” she said, still holding her tits for me.

“When the moms are as hot as you are, and that’s very rare, they inspire their sons,” I said.

“No wonder she said you had a great cock,” she moaned. “It’s big and thick. It’s so hard too.”

“It’s so big, thick and hard because it loves your luscious tits,” I said.

“You are being a dirty boy just like she said,” she moaned as I drooled on her nipples and my cock head.

“I bet she didn’t know you were such a dirty girl,” I teased, rubbing her nipples with my slick cock head.

“Of course not,” she said. “You are the only one who knows that.”

“Even her silly minions that you once fucked didn’t know that?” I said.

“Of course not,” she said as I drooled on the top of her left tit. “This is for your eyes only, my dirtiest boy.”

“You can let go of your fine tits,” I said as I rubbed my drool into her tit.

She let go of her tits, and I drooled on different parts of her tits, rubbing my drool in with my cock head. I soon gave her tits a full drool bath with my cock head. I drooled in her cleavage and laid my cock between her tits. I thrust along her cleavage, and she soon squeezed her tits around my cock.

“You want to fuck your mom’s big tits?” she moaned.

“Don’t you think they deserve that?” I said as she drooled in her cleavage.

“I hope so,” she moaned. “This is the biggest cock that has ever fucked them.”

“They definitely deserve this more than her tits do,” I said.

“Your big cock likes your mom’s tits more than it likes that other slut’s tits?” she moaned.

“You know that already,” I said. “Your beautiful tits deserve to get fucked and covered with come a lot more.”

“You are going to come all over my tits?” she said.

“They are gorgeous,” I said. “They definitely deserve that. I can’t deny them.”

“I’ve never let anybody come on my tits even when I whored myself to your whore’s minions,” she said.

“Am I not more special than those jerks?” I said.

“You are more special than anyone else in the world, darling,” I said.

“I can come on my mom’s gorgeous tits all I want, can’t I?” I said, fucking her tits faster.

“Of course, you can, darling,” she said.

“My mom’s lovely tits won’t be deprived of hot sticky come anymore,” I said.

“You are a good boy, baby,” she said.

She squeezed her tits tighter around my cock the faster I fucked them.

“My whore stuck her tongue out and licked my cock head at the end of her tit tunnel,” I said.

“You want your mom to lick your big cock head?” she said.

“You are hotter than the whore,” I said. “I can’t let her beat you.”

“Of course not in my hottest tit fuck ever,” she said.

She stuck her tongue out and licked my cock head whenever it emerged at the end of the tunnel. I held her shoulders and fucked her tits harder. She looked up at me, smiling.

“Hold your tits together, but don’t squeeze them,” I said as I pulled out of her cleavage. “I am going to come.”

She held her tits together, leaving her stiff nipples and areolas exposed, and I stroked my cock vigorously.

“Get ready, mom,” I said as my orgasm started.

“I am ready, baby,” she said.

My cock swelled and spewed come all over her tits as I changed its angle constantly. When my come supply diminished, I wiped my cock head on her nipples.

“Let go of your tits, mom,” I said. “I am going to rub it in. They deserve to be glazed perfectly.”

She released her tits, and I used my cock head to rub my come all over her tits. I took a few minutes to do that, but I spread and rubbed my come evenly all over her tits. She moaned quietly as I did that. My cock softened a little.

“Suck the head hard to make sure all the come’s drained,” I said, taking my cock to her mouth.

She hesitated for half a second before she opened her mouth and sucked my cock head hard. While she did that, I stroked my shaft vigorously. My cock hardened within a minute.

“You are hard again,” she said when I pulled out of her mouth.

“I am going to glaze your pretty face too,” I said as I rubbed her cheek with my cock head.

“You are going to do to your mom the dirty things she’s never let anybody do to her,” she moaned.

“I am taking advantage of being special,” I smiled.

“You sure are,” she said as I drooled on her cheek.

“Are you going to let me pamper your face?” I said, rubbing my drool into her cheek.

“Of course, darling,” she moaned.

“I can’t neglect my sexy mom’s beautiful face,” I said.

“You are a good boy, Nick,” she moaned as I drooled on her other cheek. “You are spoiling me.”

“If I didn’t, who else would?” I said as I massaged her cheek with my cock head.

“Nobody, baby,” she moaned.

“Besides, I enjoy doing this for my sexy mom,” I said.

“You’ve always been a good boy, Nick,” she moaned.

She let me work on her entire face. I worked on her face all the way to the beginning of her neck, making it all sticky with my drool.

“Suck the head hard, mom,” I said, pushing my cock head into her mouth. “This is for the glaze.”

She sucked my cock head hard, and I stroked my cock leisurely, letting it leak in her mouth for several minutes. I then picked up the pace and stroked my cock harder until my orgasm arrived.

“I am going to come,” I said as I pulled out of her mouth and tilted her face up.

My come burst out of my cock right away, hitting her forehead first. I shot my come all over her face. I wiped my cock head on her lips and proceeded to smear and rub the come all over her face. I worked carefully, and she let me turn and tilt her face anyway I wanted. It took me several minutes to glaze her entire face nicely.

“Suck the head clean,” I said, pushing my cock head in her mouth.

She sucked and licked my cock head, and my cock started to get hard.

“We are going to go down and sit with dad and Alex with my come all over your tits and face,” I said.

“That’s so wicked,” she said, grabbing her top.

“Check your face in the mirror,” I said, pulling up my underwear and shorts. “You look hotter than ever.”

She looked in the mirror, and we left to the living room.

Mom led me by ten seconds, but I watched from behind. She pecked dad on the lips, making my cock twitch, before she sat on the sofa. I joined her and sat next to her. Alex was the first to notice mom’s glaze.

“Mom, why is your face shiny?” asked Alex.

“It’s a facial,” said mom, making my cock twitch. “I am using a new cream.”

“Tell her you may have a few facials a day,” I whispered.

“I may have a few facials a day to promote skin health,” she said.

“Mom, you are very beautiful the way you are, but if you can look like you did twenty years ago, why not?” I said.

“Thank you, darling,” smiled mom.

“Alex, don’t you think that mom’s beautiful?” I said. “She’s more beautiful than any mom on the block.”

“Yes,” said Alex.

“Thank you, sweetie,” said mom.

“Dad, don’t you think mom’s sexier and more beautiful than Helen Copeland?” I said, winking at mom.

Mom punched me playfully.

“Yes, but why Helen Copeland?” said dad.

“I sense there is rivalry between the two of them,” I said.

“You noticed that too?” he laughed.

“I am a very perceptive kid,” I smiled.

“You apparently are,” he said.

“Mom doesn’t need to worry about Helen though,” I said. “Don’t you think so?”

“Yes,” he said.

“Mom has a prettier face, bigger and firmer boobs, a tighter and firmer butt and a sexier figure,” I said.

“Have you been checking out your mom?” he said, looking at me.

“Do you really think so?” I said. “A perceptive kid doesn’t need to check out anybody.”

“Oh, okay,” he said.

“Anyway, don’t you agree with my assessment?” I said.

“Yes,” he said.

“There is only one trait in which Helen exceeds mom,” I said.

“What trait?” he asked.

“Helen has a reputation,” I said.

“What reputation?” he asked.

“Some guys say she’s a loose woman,” I said.

“Nick, you can’t say that and spread rumors,” he said.

“I don’t,” I said. “Every time a jerk says that to me, I ask him if he likes anybody to say that about his mom.”

“Good,” he said. “You shouldn’t mention that to anybody though.”

“Of course not, dad,” I said. “I am just being brutally honest with comparing my sexy mom with her rival.”

“Okay,” he said.

“Mom wins in this department too,” I said. “Don’t you think so?”

“Yes,” he said.

“Mom’s a role model for moms, wives, women, young women and girls,” I said.

“Thank you so much, darling,” said mom, smiling wide.

“She may think that I am being biased, but do you think I am, dad?” I said.

“I don’t think so,” he said.

“I don’t think even Alex, my rival, thinks I am biased,” I teased.

“You may not be biased, but you may be after something,” said Alex.

“Mom, is there anything you wouldn’t give me that flattery may let you give it to me?” I said.

“No way, darling,” said mom. “Alex, your brother knows that I’d do anything for him. He need not flatter me.”

“Mom’s the best mom even if I don’t flatter her,” I said to Alex. “*You* may be biased against her.”

“I agree that mom’s the best mom ever,” said Alex. “I am not biased against her. I am biased against *you*.”

“That’s okay, Alex,” I smiled. “Your bias isn’t reciprocated, but, even though you are biased against me, you must agree than I am the best brother and son ever.”

“Yeah, right,” she smiled.

“How does the glaze feel?” I whispered.

“I feel soaked,” whispered mom.

“Why don’t you wipe your juices and smear them on your face?” I whispered.

“Are you crazy?” she whispered.

“You’ve just said you’d do anything for me,” I whispered. “He wouldn’t notice.”

She shook her head and got up.

She headed to the bathroom.

“Despite your bias against me, I think you are a beautiful and hot girl,” I said to Alex. “I am actually proud that my sister’s the sexiest girl on the block. My mom and my sister are the hottest ever.”

“You really think so?” she said.

“If you think there is a girl hotter than you, let me know,” I said. “I’d be all over her.”

“Is that what you want?” she smiled.

“If my sister thinks a girl’s hotter than her then either the girl’s actually hotter or my sister’s insane,” I said. “I can easily find out if you are insane or not.”

“I don’t know what to make out of that,” she said.

“You are not insane,” I said. “If you were insane, you’d make out anything.”

“This is a silly argument,” she said.

“As you grow up, you’ll learn that compliments are not silly,” I said. “Girls love them.”

“Your compliments are twisted,” she said.

“You are old enough to handle that,” I said.

Mom returned.

When I leaned toward her, I smelled her pussy on her face.

“You are so hot,” I whispered. “I can smell you on your face.”

“This is making me wetter,” she whispered.

“You know what to do with it,” I whispered.

She shook her head.

“You are now the hottest woman in the world,” I whispered. “I am so ready to glaze you again.”

“You are outrageous,” she whispered.

“You are outrageously hot,” I whispered.

“Thank you,” she whispered.

BETH AND HER MOM

After lunch, I headed to my girlfriend’s house. Beth’s dad was nowhere to be seen. I lounged with her and her mom and sister for several minutes. Beth then led me to her room.

While Beth and I kissed and petted on the edge of her bed, I took her top and bra off. When I sucked her left nipple, she held my head to her tit and moaned happily. She did not resist as I pulled her astride me and wrapped my arms around her. She held my head to her tits, moaning, as I switched my mouth between her stiff sweet nipples.

After sucking her nipples for several minutes, I used the tricks I learned recently. She moaned and squirmed more and more urgently, holding my head tightly as I sucked and pinched her nipples hard and fondled her tits.

“I think I am going to come,” she gasped several minutes later.

That was my cue to step up my attack on her tits and nipples.

“I am coming,” she gasped soon.

While she shook in orgasm, I kept up the assault on her nipples. She finally went limp, and I pulled back.

“I’ve come just by having you suck my nipples,” she gasped.

She kissed feverishly when I kissed her.

“Your luscious tits are hotter than I thought,” I said.

“Yes,” she smiled.

“I want to give them a rubdown with my big cock,” I said as I put her down on the bed.

“What do you mean?” she said as I stood up before her and set my hard cock free.

“Clasp your hands over your head, and watch,” I said as I held my cock and aimed it at her left tit.

She clasped her hands over her head, and I drooled on her nipple and rubbed it gently with my cock head. She moaned quietly. I drooled on other parts of her tit and used my cock head to massage it. A few minutes later, I was done with her left tit. I moved to her right tit and gave it the same treatment. I drooled on the inner sides of her tits and laid my cock between her tits.

“Squeeze your tits around my big cock,” I said, thrusting between her tits.

She squeezed her tits around me, and I thrust in her tit tunnel gently. Her tits were smaller than the other women’s, but they were still enjoyable. She moaned as I fucked her tits. I held her neck and stepped up the pace.

“You are so horny today,” she said.

“Who came by having her tits played with?” I teased, thrusting faster.

“I guess I was hornier than ever too,” she said.

“I am going to come all over your tits and give them another rubdown,” I said as I pulled back and aimed my cock at her tits. “Place your hands over your head.”

She raised her arms as I stroked my cock vigorously. The tip of my cock was about an inch off her tit when my come burst out. I shot my come all over the top of her tits and her stiff nipples. I held my shaft and used my cock head to rub my come all over her tits.

“This is so crazy,” she smiled as I worked my come into her flesh.

“Did you enjoy your first tit glazing?” I said.

“Yes,” she said. “This is so slutty.”

“This is not too slutty,” I said as I tilted her face up and lowered my mouth to hers. “You are still a sweet girl.”

We kissed deeply.

“Don’t touch your tits,” I said, pushing her onto her back and kneeling before her.

She cooperated as I rid her of her skirt and panties. I spread her legs and dove into her dripping pussy. I ate her juicy pussy for about ten minutes before I made her come. She gushed into my eager mouth, and I drank her juices. I got up and bent over her when her orgasm subsided. We kissed deeply.

Before long, she sat up, and I fed her my hard cock. She deep throated my cock for several minutes before I started to rub her face with it. I drooled on her face and rubbed it with my cock head.

“I want to give your face a rubdown like the one I gave your tits,” I said.

“You want to come on my face?” she said.

“Yes,” I said. “I want to come all over your face and rub my creamy come into your silky skin.”

“That’s so dirty,” she said.

“Beth, you have a beautiful face,” I said. “You have to let my big cock show its appreciation for it. It deserves it.”

“I don’t know where you got this idea, but go ahead,” she said.

“Your lovely face inspired me like your fine tits did,” I said.

“We are today being dirtier than ever,” she said.

“You can’t be a sweet little angel forever,” I said. “You have to have fun every once in a while.”

She let me carefully give her face a drool foundation. I then pushed my cock into her mouth.

“Suck it hard,” I said. “Make me come on your face.”

She sucked my cock head, and I pulled out and tilted her face up.

“Close your eyes, and let me give your pretty face a mask of creamy come,” I said, stroking my cock vigorously.

My cock swelled and spewed come onto her face. I held my cock head close to her face and shot my come all over her face. I carefully worked on her entire face, rubbing my come into her skin.

“Suck it clean,” I said, pushing my cock into her mouth, when I was done.

She sucked my cock, and I pulled out.

“Don’t touch your facial beauty mask,” I said. “Let your skin absorb it.”

“You think it’s really a beauty cream?” she smiled.

“I am not the only one who thinks so,” I said.

“You are crazy,” she said.

“Put on your top and skirt without underwear, and let’s go down,” I said.

“You want me to go down with your come on my face and tits?” she said.

“That’s the point,” I said.

“They’ll see it,” she said.

“If they ask, tell them the truth,” I said. “It’s a beauty cream.”

“Wouldn’t they know?” she said.

“Look in the mirror, and find out,” I said. “Put on your clothes first.”

She put on her top and skirt and stood in front of the mirror while I pulled up my underwear and shorts.

“They can’t tell,” she said.

“You and I are the only ones who’ll know that you are a dirty slut,” I said.

“This is so slutty,” she smiled.

“I hope so, you sexy come face,” I said.

“My friends will go crazy when I tell them about this,” she said.

“Make sure they don’t tell anybody else, or you’ll be known as come face all over the state,” I said.

“I know,” she said.

“You are no longer Miss Goody Two Shoes,” I said, leading her out. “You are now Miss Goody Come Face.”

“Is it Miss Goody Come Face or Miss Dirty Come Face?” she said.

“It’s Miss Goody Come Face because it’s my come,” I smiled.

She punched me playfully.

“How does it feel to have my come all over your face?” I said.

“I feel like a slut,” she smiled.

“You look like a very hot slut,” I said.

That earned me another punch.

My girlfriend and I sat in the living room with her family with two loads of my sticky come on her skin. Her face glistened in one. No one seemed to notice.

When Beth’s mom went to the kitchen, I caught up with her.

“Mrs. Conkley, I’ve made a great achievement today,” I said. “Can I share it with you?”

“Sure,” said Victoria.

“For the very first time, I’ve just made Beth reach orgasm just by sucking her nipples,” I said.

She was startled.

“Nick, I am not sure you should talk about that with me,” she said.

“I know, Mrs. Conkley, but who can I confide in?” I said. “Should I talk about that with my friends?”

“Of course not,” she said.

“If you know of anyone who might be more suitable than you, please let me know,” I said.

“I don’t know,” she said. “It’s better not to share it with anyone.”

“I know, but I am excited,” I said. “I have to share it with someone.”

“You gave her an orgasm just by sucking her nipples?” she said.

“Yes,” I said. “I sucked and pinched her nipples and fondled her boobs until she had an orgasm,” I said. “I didn’t touch her anywhere else. It was incredible.”

“Yes,” she said.

“I didn’t know girls could reach orgasm just by having their nipples sucked,” I said.

“I heard about it before, but I thought it was rare,” she said.

“Have you ever experienced that?” I said.

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

“We are sharing secrets,” I said.

“I’ve never experienced that,” she said.

“You’ve never met a tit man?” I said.

“I have, but tit men are overrated,” she said. “A tit man’s simply a guy who likes a girl with big boobs.”

“Oh, you mean they don’t spoil a girl’s boobs?” I said.

“Not really,” she said.

“Can you believe that I am not even a tit man?” I said.

“Are you a leg man?” she said.

"I am actually an ass man," I said.

"Oh!" she said. "How come you sucked her nipples long enough to give her an orgasm?"

"I don't get to play with Beth's butt as much as I want," I said. "I am afraid she may not like it, so I busy myself with her boobs. No girl would be intimidated by having her boobs played with."

"I see," she said.

"Is there a way I can make her open up to letting me play with her butt?" I said.

"I guess you have to be slow and gentle," she said. "If you are nice and considerate, she may open up to that."

"May I ask you another question?" I said.

"Sure," she said.

"Beth and I have never gone all the way," I said. "She thinks I am too big for her."

"She may not be ready, but I don't think you are too big for her," she said.

"I don't know, but it looks too big for her," I said as I swiftly whipped my hard cock out. "What do you think?"

It took her a few seconds to notice that I took my hard cock out.

"Nick, what are you doing?" she said in panic. "Cover up quickly."

"Please take a quick look," I said, firmly nudging her shoulders down. "This is important."

She resisted for a few seconds before she went down to her knees. My cock throbbed in her face.

"It's big and thick," she said lowly. "No wonder she's intimidated by it. If I were a virgin, I'd feel the same."

"You don't mean I should find a smaller guy to deflower her and prime her for me," I said.

"Of course not," she said. "You need to be careful though."

"What can I do if she doesn't even let me try?" I said.

"I don't know," she said, still eying my throbbing cock. "I guess you need to wait until she's ready."

"Should I have sex with other girls while I wait?" I said.

"Of course not," she said.

"I can't wait forever though," I said.

"I know," she said lowly.

"Hold it," I said. "It's so hard too."

She absentmindedly held my cock in her right hand and squeezed it gently.

"It's so hard," she said.

"Suck it," I said softly, pulling her head to my cock.

"Nick, I am your girlfriend's mom," she protested, resisting.

"I know, Mrs. Conkley, but you are so hot," I said, firmly pulling her head to me. "Your hot lips are perfect for this. Even Beth doesn't think it's too big for her sweet mouth."

My cock jumped in her hand when she let me pull her head to my cock. She opened her mouth and took my cock in. She sucked my cock head gently, making my cock twitch. My cock throbbed and leaked in her mouth.

"Suck my big cock, Mrs. Conkley," I urged, thrusting gently in her mouth. "Find out how big and hard it is."

She sucked my cock more and more eagerly, and I thrust in her mouth, meeting her strokes.

“You like sucking your daughter’s boyfriend’s big cock, Mrs. Conkley?” I teased.

She moaned over my cock affirmatively.

“You are definitely a cock lover,” I said. “My big cock can feel your love.”

She moaned.

“Suck it deeper,” I said. “Your daughter’s a serious cocksucker because sucking’s all she does to this big cock.”

She sucked my cock hungrily, taking it deeper and deeper.

“The little slut can deep throat it,” I said. “Can’t you?”

That made her force my cock down her throat. She gagged a few times, but she insisted. She finally swallowed my cock. She deep throat it hungrily.

“You are your daughter’s mother,” I said. “You are both so hot. I bet your little pussy’s as tight as hers.”

She deep throat my cock hungrily. I occasionally pulled out and rubbed my sticky cock on her face. I occasionally drooled on her face and rubbed my drool in with my cock head. She let me do that happily. Within a few minutes, I had her face ready with the foundation. I thrust in her throat harder, and she sucked my cock hard.

“I am going to glaze your pretty face,” I said. “I’ll rub my come all over it like I did with my drool.”

She sucked my cock even harder.

“I am going to come,” I said soon, pulling out of her mouth. “Tilt your face up, and close your eyes.”

She did that obediently, and my come burst onto her face. I had become good at that, so I soon had all her face covered nicely with my come.

“Suck it, clean,” I said, pushing my cock into her mouth.

She obliged me happily.

“Don’t touch your face,” I said as I zipped up. “This is good for your skin.”

“You want me to go back with your come all over my face?” she said.

“Yes,” I said. “They won’t notice it. When I made Beth come by sucking her nipples, she let me glaze her tits. She did not resist when I glazed her face. Now, both your faces are glazed with my come, and everyone’s none the wiser.”

“She has your come on her face now?” she said in disbelief.

“Yes, she has it on her face and tits, and soon her mom will too,” I said.

“You are a wicked kid,” she said.

“I am not wicked,” I said. “I am just too horny for your lovely daughter.”

“I can’t believe you are this wicked and you still can’t deflower her,” she said.

“I am a nice guy,” I said. “I don’t rape girls. Everything you and she did you did eagerly.”

“You are right,” she said.

“Next time, you are going to let me suck your nipples and make you come,” I said. “Isn’t that right?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“After that, we’ll see how you’ll let me play with your hot ass,” I said, squeezing her ass.

“You are a greedy kid,” she said.

“Not really,” I said. “It’s just that my big cock has a big appetite.”

“I guess,” she said.

“Wait for a few minutes before you join us,” I said.

“Okay,” she said as I headed back to the living room.

“What were you doing?” asked Beth when I sat next to her.

“I tried to talk your mom into persuading you to let me fuck you, but it didn’t work out,” I whispered.

“You are silly,” she said, punching me.

“If you don’t believe me, ask her,” I teased.

“I don’t believe you, and I am not asking her,” I said.

“Suit yourself,” I said.

Victoria returned and sat on the loveseat next to Lisa.

“Don’t stare, but your mom’s apparently using the same glaze as you,” I whispered.

“Don’t be stupid,” she said.

She inconspicuously looked at her mom and noticed the glaze.

“It must be something else,” she whispered.

“You think she didn’t offer to let me glaze her face instead of fucking her timid daughter?” I whispered.

“You are horrible,” she whispered. “You can’t talk about my mom like that.”

“I am just teasing you, silly,” I whispered. “I know your lovely mom would want me to fuck you silly.”

“Don’t talk about my mom at all,” she whispered.

“Your mom’s beautiful,” I teased. “The best thing she’s ever done in her life was giving me my dirty girlfriend.”

“That’s all you care about,” she whispered.

“Every decent guy has to care about his hot girlfriend, especially when she’s a dirty girl,” I teased.

“The dirty part’s what you care about,” she whispered.

“I care about every part of my hot girlfriend,” I whispered. “Do you want to use my come as a hair conditioner?”

“No way,” she whispered.

“You can’t buy it anywhere else,” I teased.

“I can get it whenever I want to,” she teased.

My cock throbbed as both my girlfriend and her mom wore my come on their faces in front of their clueless family.

“I got to go,” I finally announced, getting up.

“Why don’t you stay for dinner?” invited Victoria.

“I’d love to, but I want to have dinner with my family,” I said. “I promise to have dinner here very soon.”

“You don’t have to promise,” teased Beth.

“Sorry,” I smiled. “Too late now.”

Beth's family and I exchanged goodbyes, and I left beside myself with joy.

Before dinner, I had mom stop by my room, and I glazed her face. She seemed to enjoy it so much I felt she was disappointed that I was finally done.

"I love doing this to you," I said. "I wish I could do it all day."

"Me too," she said.

After dinner, I called Lydia.

"I'll be in front of the house," I said. "Sneak me into your bedroom. It will be quick not like yesterday."

"Nick, you are looking for trouble," she said.

"See you soon," I said.

Lydia snuck me into her bedroom and locked the door. We kissed feverishly, and I felt her up.

"Suck my big cock, Lydia," I said, nudging her shoulders down. "Let's be quick."

"What are you going to do?" she asked.

"You've never let me come on your pretty face," I said as she set my hard cock free. "I want to do that now."

"I've never let anybody come on my face," she said.

"They didn't deserve that, but your face deserves my appreciation," I said.

She took my cock in her mouth and proceeded to suck it eagerly. She soon deep throated it. I started to take my sticky cock out and rub her face with it. I also drooled on her face and rubbed my drool in with my cock head. I finally was ready to come.

"Your sexy face is ready for the glaze," I said as I took my cock out and aimed it at her face.

My come burst out, and I started with her forehead. I then came on her cheeks and chin. I proceeded to spread the come evenly and rub it into her skin. That was a new hobby of mine. I was done within a few minutes. She sucked my cock clean, and I zipped up. I pulled her up and walked her to the mirror.

"Now, we can join the others," I said.

"With your come on my face?" she said.

"That's the point," I said. "We are the only ones who'll know about it."

"You are a dirty boy," she said.

"It's because you are so hot, you sexy come face," I said.

We snuck down and joined her family.

That was my fourth glazed face for the day that I showed off to a clueless family. We chatted for fifteen minutes.

"I need to run an errand," I announced, getting up.

Goodbyes were exchanged, and I left.

As soon as I reached home, I called Helen.

“I want to stop by shortly and glaze your face,” I said.

“You missed that already?” she said. “You did it yesterday.”

“Make sure your hot ass is ready,” I said. “I missed it too.”

“You are my horny ass boy,” she said.

“I won’t ring the bell so you can sneak me into your room,” I said.

“You are being wicked,” she said.

“I’ll be there in a few minutes,” I said.

Helen soon snuck me into her bedroom. She started by deep throating my cock.

“My ass is ready,” she said as she got onto her bed on all fours.

She pushed her ass out, and I hiked her dress, exposing her bare ass.

“It’s well lubed and ready,” she said as I aimed my cock at her luscious asshole.

Her asshole was well lubed but very tight. I took my time impaling it. I fucked her ass through three orgasms.

“Suck it, baby,” I said when I pulled out of her ass.

She went down to her knees and proceeded to suck my cock. I soon glazed her face like I did to the others.

“Don’t you look beautiful?” I said as I stood her before the mirror.

“Nobody can tell that my face is covered with come,” she smiled.

“That’s the point,” I said. “We’ll now sit down with them, and they’ll have no clue.”

“You are so wicked,” she smiled.

“Let’s go,” I said, slapping her ass gently.

“I feel so slutty,” she said.

“You deserve to enjoy that feeling,” I said.

A minute later, I sat next to her and let her family see my fifth glazed face of the day, but they had no clue.

“It was unfortunate that you didn’t come in my ass too,” she whispered.

“You are a dirty wife,” I teased.

“You are the only one who knows how dirty I am,” she whispered.

“I am the one who loves it most too,” I whispered.

That was a very successful day.

In the morning, I had breakfast with the rest of my family, and dad left to work.

“Mom, let me glaze your face,” I said to mom after Alex left the dining table.

Minutes later, mom and I met in her bedroom, and I glazed her face.

My cock was still soft when I called Victoria.

“Are you ready for me to suck your delectable tits?” I said.

“Have you been dreaming about them?” she said.

“Are you not hot enough for me to dream about?” I said.

“I hope I am,” she said.

“Your daughters can be home,” I said. “You just need to sneak me into your bedroom for a few hours.”

“For a few hours?” she said.

“Let’s not rush things,” I said. “I’d like to take my time.”

“Okay,” she said.

“Expect me at the door in ten minutes,” I said. “I won’t ring the bell.”

My cock was rock hard and throbbing, as I waited in front of Victoria’s door.

“Come in, Nick,” she said, opening the door. “The girls are still in their rooms. Run up to my bedroom.”

“I can’t wait to see these babies,” I said squeezing her left tit on my way in.

“You are a bad boy,” she said as I pecked her on the lips.

She followed me to her bedroom and locked the door. I pulled her to me and kissed her deeply. While we kissed, I fondled her tits and ass. She moaned and fondled my boner.

“You are always hard,” she said.

“Didn’t I tell you that I was going to glaze your lovely tits?” I said, unzipping her dress. “I’ll have to glaze your pretty face too. Being an ass man, I also have to glaze your hot ass.”

“That’s why you need a few hours?” she said as I took her out of her dress.

“I need to build up enough come for each hot part of your sexy body,” I said.

“I’ve just let one of the horniest guys in town into my bedroom,” she said as I took off her bra, setting her tits free.

“You’ve just let *the* horniest guy in town into your bedroom,” I said as I knelt down and pulled her panties down.

“No kidding,” she said as I pushed her onto the edge of the bed, making her step out of her panties.

She was stark naked.

“You have mouthwatering tits,” I said as I knelt before her and held her tits.

“Enjoy, you big-dicked big kid,” she said.

She parted her knees to allow me more room.

“You’ll enjoy yourself more, you little-pussied little slut,” I said as I spread her dripping pussy, making her moan. “You are the one who’s going to come her little ass off if she’s a good girl.”

Her pussy was hairless and looked so much like her daughter’s.

“I better be a good girl,” she said.

“You are soaked,” I said. “You are halfway there.”

She gasped when I kissed her clit.

“You are supposed to suck my tits, not my pussy,” she whined.

“What can I do when everything you have looks sweet?” I said, holding her tits. “I feel like a kid in a candy store.”

“You are a dirty kid in your girlfriend’s mom’s bedroom,” she said.

“I am a horny kid in my girlfriend’s slut mom’s bedroom,” I said.

“I am sure acting like a slut,” she said as I fondled her tits. “You corrupted me.”

“Do you want me to spoil you?” I said as I held her tits together and admired her stiff nipples, my mouth watering.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“You want me to make you feel like a bad mom?” I teased.

“I already feel like a bad mom,” she said. “Can’t you see my dripping pussy?”

“In this case, let me make you feel good,” I said.

“Yes,” she hissed as I closed my lips around her left nipple.

“Your nipple’s delicious,” I said. “You should let me suck them all the time.”

“If you do a good job, I may do that,” she said.

She moaned and held my head when I sucked her nipple gently. I was gentle in the beginning, switching my mouth between her nipples often. As I sucked her nipples harder, I sucked her nipples longer and longer. I also started to fondle her tits and pinch her free nipple. She moaned more and more urgently. I knew that I had her, so I toyed with her for a while. I also pushed my shorts and underwear down, setting my hard cock free.

“You are wicked,” she moaned. “You are torturing me. You don’t want to make me come.”

“Your leaking pussy seems to like torture,” I teased, looking down at her soaked pussy.

“It’s a horny little pussy,” she said. “It doesn’t know what’s good for it.”

“What’s good for it?” I said, twisting her nipples.

“Orgasms are good for it,” she moaned.

“Suit yourself,” I said, returning my mouth to her nipple.

“Yes,” she hissed as I sucked her nipple so hard I almost drew milk.

She gasped constantly as her orgasm approached.

“I am coming,” she finally gasped.

She held my head tightly and convulsed as I sucked and pinched her nipples harder than ever.

Her orgasm subsided, and she let me go.

“Did you enjoy that?” I smiled at her.

“You did this to Beth, and she didn’t let you fuck her?” she gasped. “Had someone done this to me when I was virgin, I’d have let him shove his foot into my pussy.”

“You are apparently a hotter slut than your daughter,” I said, pulling her ass to the edge of the bed.

“I think so,” she gasped.

“Let’s put that to the test,” I said as I rose on my feet and touched my engorged cock head to her dripping pussy.

“You want to fuck me?” she gasped as I rubbed her drenched pussy with my cock head, soaking it in her juices.

“Only if you want me to,” I said, pressing into her pussy. “Do you want me to?”

“Yes,” she hissed, lying on her back.

“Victoria, you are a slut,” I said. “You can’t be shy. Say it.”

“Fuck me,” she gasped. “Fuck my little pussy with your big cock.”

“You think, just because you are a slut, you can take my big cock into your little pussy?” I teased, pushing firmly.

“Yes, I think so,” she hissed.

“Your pussy looks so much like your daughter’s, I think you are virgin too,” I teased.

“My little pussy can take your big cock balls deep,” she said.

“I wish your daughter were this overconfident,” I teased.

“I am confident, not overconfident,” she said. “Give it to me.”

“Take it,” I said as I forced her pussy open and slid my cock head in.

“It’s indeed big,” she said as her pussy squeezed my cock head so tightly it felt like a pinch.

“Your tight little pussies were not meant for big cocks,” I teased. “They were meant to be licked and finger fucked.”

“Our tight little pussies can stretch and take your big cock balls deep,” she challenged.

“Are you sure my big cock wouldn’t stretch your little pussy beyond repair?” I teased, thrusting gently.

“Of course, I am sure,” she said. “You are not as big as you think.”

“Is this how tight your daughter’s virgin pussy would feel?” I teased.

“My daughter’s virgin,” she said. “Her pussy’s a lot tighter than this.”

“You think it can stretch and take my big cock balls deep?” I said.

“Yes, but you have to take it slow,” she said.

“Any slower than this, and I’d need to take a week to work my big cock into her horny little pussy,” I said.

“Guys love tight little pussies, and you are complaining,” she said.

“I am not complaining,” I said. “I love this. It feels like I am deflowering you. I’d love to deflower a married slut.”

“You are a great lover, Nick,” she said. “The guy who deflowered me wasn’t as attentive and gentle as you are.”

“Maybe I am just being selfish,” I teased. “I don’t want to ruin your little pussy because I want to fuck it often, especially since your daughter doesn’t let me fuck hers.”

“Even that’s thoughtful, and I know it isn’t true,” she moaned.

“Victoria, in reality, your little pussy feels incredible around my big cock,” I said. “I can stay like this all day.”

“Your big cock feels so good in my little pussy I may come at any moment,” she gasped.

“So, your little pussy was meant for big cocks after all?” I teased.

“Yes,” she hissed, stiffening. “I am coming.”

“Come for me, Victoria,” I said, thrusting harder into her pussy. “I didn’t get to watch your pretty face earlier.”

“I am coming, lover,” she gasped. “I am coming for your big cock.”

“Surrender to my big cock, Victoria,” I said.

“I am surrendering to you,” she gasped. “My little pussy’s surrendering to your big cock.”

My cock was only halfway in. She convulsed under me and shoved her gushing pussy into me. I maintained pressure so her movements would only drive my cock in deeper. I also thrust into her. When her orgasm approached its end, I drove the last fraction of an inch into her pussy, burying my entire cock into her pussy. She came again, and I thrust in her writhing pussy, meeting her erratic thrusts, until her orgasm subsided.

“You are so beautiful when you come,” I smiled.

“I’ve never come this hard,” she gasped. “It seems that size matters after all.”

“Everything matters, but this is a case where the whole’s greater than the sum of its parts,” I said.

“The whole’s in my hole,” she smiled. “Didn’t I tell you that I’d be able to take it in?”

“Did you think I doubted that for a second?” I smiled, thrusting gently in her pussy. “I was just teasing you.”

“You are a wicked kid,” she gasped.

“You are a woozy floozy,” I teased.

“Fuck me, baby,” she gasped. “Stretch my tight pussy. Put it to good use.”

“You are a very good slut, Victoria,” I said. “You appreciate a good cock.”

“Every sane slut does,” she said.

“Not many sane sluts sit with their families with their daughters’ boyfriends’ come on their faces,” I said.

“That was so slutty,” she said.

“I love you for it,” I said. “You and Beth sat together with glazed faces. She didn’t believe your face was glazed.”

“You told her about that?” she said.

“No way,” I said. “I just suggested that you might have had your face glazed like hers. She didn’t believe it.”

“My daughter thinks I am better than I really am,” she said.

“You are actually a lot better than she thinks,” I said. “You had her boyfriend’s creamy come all over your face.”

“That was outrageous,” she said.

“I know,” I said. “We’ll do it again before lunch. The difference is that you’ll be well fucked by then.”

“Fuck me, baby,” she moaned. “Fuck your girlfriend’s slut mom.”

“I’ll soon fuck you while your husband’s home,” I said, picking up the pace. “You’ll sit there across from him with my come in and on your content body.”

“I am coming,” she gasped.

“I love how you look and feel when you come for me,” I said.

She writhed in orgasm, and I kept fucking her gushing pussy until she went limp.

She recovered, and I fucked her to another orgasm. I pulled out and licked her drenched pussy clean.

“Let me glaze your fine tits,” I said, pulling her up into a sitting position.

“Go ahead, lover,” she said as I rubbed her tits with my sticky cock.

“I’ll start with the foundation,” I said.

“I forgot that,” she smiled as I drooled on her tits.

“I didn’t,” I said as I used my cock head to rub my drool into her nipple.

“You work like a painter,” she said as I carefully painted her tits with my drool.

“It’s fun,” I said.

When I was done, I drooled in her cleavage and laid my cock between her tits. She squeezed her tits around my cock, and I proceeded to fuck them briskly while holding her neck.

“Your tits are perfect for fucking,” I said. “Lick my cock head whenever you can.”

She stuck her tongue out and licked my cock head at the end of the tunnel. I finally was ready to come.

“Hold your great tits together,” I said, stroking my cock vigorously.

She held her tits, and I shot my come all over her tits.

“Now, you can hold your hands over your head,” I said.

She raised her arms, and I proceeded to spread my come all over her tits.

“They are beautiful,” I said as I admired her glazed tits when I was done.

“This is so crazy,” she said.

“I still have work to do,” I said, pushing my cock into her mouth.

She sucked my cock for a few minutes, and it was rock hard again. She deep throat it and let me fuck her throat. She deep throat my cock for half an hour before I started to work on her facial foundation. She sucked my cock hard, and I covered her face with come. I carefully massaged my come into her face.

“You are beautiful,” I smiled when I was done.

“I am so slutty,” she said.

“You are,” I said, pushing my cock into her mouth.

She sucked my cock eagerly, and it soon became rock hard. I fucked her throat for a few minutes.

“Show me your hot ass, Victoria,” I said.

“Yes, sir, Mr. Ass Man,” she said.

She got on all fours and pushed her ass my way.

“You have a nice ass,” I said, spreading her ass. “You have a sweet little asshole too.”

“Mr. Ass Man approves?” she said, wiggling her ass.

“You have a serious ass,” I said, lowering my mouth to her asshole. “I’ve never done this to your daughter’s ass.”

She gasped when I kissed her asshole.

“You are kissing my asshole,” she giggled.

“What do you expect?” I said. “You have a mouthwatering asshole.”

“I’ve never heard that phrase,” she said as I returned my mouth to her ass. “Are you sure this isn’t too dirty?”

“I am a dirty boy, and you are a dirty wife,” I said. “It’s okay to do dirty acts to each other.”

She moaned as I sucked her asshole gently.

Although I was not an expert at eating assholes, my recent experience helped a lot. Her asshole clenched in the beginning, but it soon relaxed.

“You are crazy,” she moaned.

Within a minute, she started to moan and squirm.

“This is crazy,” she moaned. “It actually feels good.”

She humped my face as I sucked, licked and probed her asshole with my tongue, and her asshole nibbled my tongue tip. I ate her responsive asshole eagerly.

“I like this so much,” she moaned. “I must be an ass woman.”

“You may be an ass slut,” I teased.

“Yes,” she hissed.

She squirmed as I toyed with her for a while.

“You are so good at what you are doing, but you are torturing me again,” she moaned.

That was when I stepped up the pace and devoured her luscious asshole.

“I am coming,” she finally gasped. “I can’t believe it.”

Holding her hips tightly, I continued to suck and probe her asshole hungrily. She convulsed in orgasm, and her little asshole twitched around my tongue tip. I only pulled back when her orgasm subsided. I lapped up her copious juices while she recovered.

“You are incredible,” she gasped. “You made me come in ways I didn’t know were possible.”

“Do you know why?” I teased, fondling her ass.

“I have no idea,” she gasped.

“You can come like that because you are a hot slut in ways you didn’t know were possible,” I said.

“That makes sense,” she gasped.

“Do you want more of my big cock, my horny slut?” I said, rubbing my cock head on her wet pussy.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Say it,” I said as I pushed my cock in gently.

“Please fuck me, you horny fucker,” she moaned.

“Now, we know for sure that your little pussy can handle my big cock,” I said, thrusting in her pussy harder.

“I’ve always known that,” she gasped. “Every woman knows that little pussies can stretch.”

“Every woman with a tight little pussy needs to teach that to her daughters,” I teased.

“How can I tell her that?” she said. “I can’t say, ‘Sweetie, if your boyfriend has a big cock, your pussy can stretch.’”

“Don’t worry on how you can say it,” I said. “I’ll give you an opening to say that.”

“You are crazy,” she said. “Don’t mention this.”

“I am not crazy in that sense of the word,” I said.

“You are crazy in an incredible way,” she moaned.

She stiffened when I stuffed the last of my cock into her tight pussy and my balls pressed into her clit.

“I am coming on your amazing cock,” she gasped.

“Come for me, baby,” I said. “This time I’ll watch your little asshole twitch as you come like a cock-craving slut.”

She writhed, and I held her hips tightly. Her pussy gushed around my cock, and her little asshole twitched joyously.

“Your cute asshole looks so happy,” I said, thrusting in her pussy hard.

“Of course, it’s happy,” she gasped. “You made it come a few minutes ago.”

“Now, it’s happy because I am making your horny pussy come,” I said.

Her orgasm subsided, and I slowed down.

“You were surely made for cock,” I said, fucking her drenched pussy gently. “You should get fucked all the time.”

“I wish that were possible,” she gasped.

“You love cock too much for a girlfriend’s mom,” I teased.

“You have an amazing cock,” she gasped. “A nun would fall in love with it.”

“You don’t think that you love my big cock because you are a hot slut?” I teased.

“I think so too, but I don’t love every cock like this,” she said.

“You mean my big cock’s special?” I teased, picking up the pace.

“Of course,” she said.

“I don’t love every mouth, every tit, every pussy, every ass and every asshole like I love yours either,” I said.

“I guess we were meant for each other,” she moaned.

“I think so,” I said. “Your tight pussy looked too small for my big cock, but it turned out to be perfect for it.”

“You are right,” she said. “This is perfect.”

“The only problem’s that I am going to loosen it up for your husband,” I said. “If he notices, just tell him that your daughter isn’t letting me fuck her, so you have to whore yourself to me, especially that I had such a big fat cock.”

“I don’t think he’d like this justification, but I don’t care,” she gasped.

“You are a dirty wife,” I teased.

“Yes,” she hissed, stiffening.

She shook in orgasm, and I fucked her hard until her orgasm subsided.

While I fucked her slowly, I drooled on her asshole and wormed my thumb in. She moaned, and her tight asshole clenched and resisted a little, but she did not say anything. My thumb soon was all the way in, and I proceeded to ream out her tight asshole.

“Have you ever been fucked in the ass?” I said.

“No,” she said, her asshole twitching.

“Is that why your little asshole’s so tight?” I said.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“You’ve been fucked in the pussy and gave birth to two beautiful girls, but your pussy’s virginally tight,” I said.

“I don’t get fucked with big cocks,” she said.

“The moral of the story is that your little asshole would have been this tight either way,” I said.

“I guess,” she said.

“I have to ream it out so it can accommodate my big cock,” I said, making her asshole twitch.

“Are you going to fuck me in the ass?” she said.

“Yes,” I said. “You are a hot slut. I am sure your hot ass was made for my big cock too.”

“You are too big,” she protested.

“Didn’t your mom teach you that little assholes could stretch too?” I teased.

“If anything, my mom taught me not to let bad boys touch my little asshole,” she said.

“That’s okay,” I said. “I am a good boy.”

“You are a pervert,” she said.

“Is that because I want to fuck you in every possible way because you are a very hot slut?” I teased.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Do you want me to stop?” I said.

“No way,” she said.

“Victoria, you are a slut,” I said. “You’ll love everything I do to you.”

“I know,” she moaned.

“Because I am an ass man, I am going to glaze your hot bowels and your sexy ass,” I said.

“You are going to come in and on my ass?” she said.

“Isn’t that what you want?” I said.

“Yes,” she hissed.

She thrust her ass into my cock, assuming control, and I stopped thrusting into her. I focused on stretching her asshole and drooling on it. She got her pussy fucked harder and harder and finally came. I jerked my thumb within her twitching asshole while she writhed in orgasm. When her orgasm subsided, I stretched her asshole wider.

“Do you have lube?” I said, pulling out of her drenched pussy.

“Yes,” she hissed.

She crawled away and I leaned forward, keeping my thumb up her ass. She retrieved lube from her nightstand and backed up to me. She handed me the lube, and I squeezed lube through the gap I made in her asshole.

“I am not done stretching your virgin asshole, Victoria,” I said. “I’ll stretch it so you won’t feel any discomfort.”

“Thank you,” she said as I added lube and replaced my thumb with two fingers. “You are so considerate.”

“Delicate assholes need to be treated carefully until they are ready to get fucked hard,” I said, twisting my fingers.

A few minutes later, I squeezed lube and a third finger into her tight asshole. I slowly corkscrewed my fingers in. She moaned quietly. When my fingers were all the way up her ass, I started the final stretching, twisting and swirling my fingers within her asshole. She squirmed and her asshole relaxed. Her pussy leaked profusely.

When her asshole was ready, I lubed my cock and swiftly replaced my fingers with my cock head. By the time she knew what happened, my cock head was past her asshole, which clenched and pinched my hard shaft.

“Relax, Victoria,” I said. “I am already in, and you didn’t feel any pain or discomfort. Am I right?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Next time, when I tell you that your hot ass was made for my big cock, believe me,” I said.

“Okay,” she said.

“Is your virgin ass hungry for my big cock?” I said.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“I knew that,” I said. “Don’t worry; I am going to feed your luscious ass all the cock it can handle and then some.”

She moaned.

“You have an incredible asshole, Victoria,” I said. “It’s so hot and tight. It’s the perfect fuck hole for my big cock.”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Do you want me to fuck it?” I teased.

“Yes, lover,” she hissed.

“Say it, Victoria,” I said.

“Please fuck my virgin but horny ass,” she begged.

“Not only are you having a great time getting fucked in every possible way by your daughter’s horny boyfriend, but you are also serving a great cause,” I said. “You are training him to take your virgin daughter without hurting her.”

“You don’t need any training, lover,” she said as I fucked her ass gently. “You can train any guy I’ve ever had.”

“Everybody needs continuous training to improve or to maintain their skills,” I said.

“Train on me, baby,” she said.

She moaned and gasped as I drove my cock up her tight ass little by little. I finally made the last shove, driving the last of my cock up her ass and pressing my balls into her dripping pussy. She gasped and stiffened.

“I am coming, lover,” she gasped.

“Now, nobody can deny that your hot ass was made for my big cock,” I said, thrusting harder in her ass.

“Of course, it was,” she gasped.

She writhed in orgasm, and I thrust in her twitching asshole until she went limp. She had a wild orgasm.

“You are incredible,” she gasped. “You can really make a slut come.”

“I can only make the hottest sluts come,” I said, thrusting gently in her ass. “You are a very hot slut.”

“I am a very horny slut,” she gasped.

“You have an ace ass,” I said. “Are you going to reserve it to me, or are you going to be a bad slut and share it?”

“I am going to reserve it to you, lover,” she gasped. “Nobody else deserves it.”

“You are a good slut,” I said. “I am proud of you.”

“Thank you, lover,” she gasped.

“Do you want me to fuck this luscious ass?” I said.

“Please do, lover,” she said.

“I’d love to fuck your hot ass anytime,” I said, picking up the pace.

She came three more times before I finally came.

“I am filling your sizzling ass with my sticky come,” I announced as she convulsed in orgasm.

“Yes, lover,” she gasped. “Flood my slutty ass with come.”

Her anal spasms helped drain my balls deep in her ass. She had her wildest orgasm ever as I flooded her bowels.

“That was my best orgasm ever,” she gasped.

“You are an ass slut just like I thought,” I said.

“Yes,” she hissed.

A minute later, I pulled out and licked her drenched pussy clean.

“Suck it, baby,” I said, getting up.

She turned around and sucked my cock eagerly. I leaned forward and fondled her ass.

“I’ll now glaze your hot ass,” I said.

My cock soon hardened in her mouth, and I fucked her throat for a minute.

“Turn around, baby, and let’s get to work,” I said.

She turned around, and I proceeded to drool on her ass and lay the foundation with my cock head. I carefully rubbed my drool into her asshole. It took me a few minutes to do that. I drooled in her ass crack and laid my cock between her cheeks. I held her waist and fucked her ass cheeks. She moaned and humped back.

When I was ready to come, I shoved my cock into her pussy. I thrust vigorously, and she soon came. When her orgasm subsided, I pulled out and spewed my come all over her ass. I carefully used my cock head to rub the come evenly into her ass. I finally licked her sticky pussy clean.

“Suck my cock clean, baby,” I said.

She turned around and sucked my cock for a minute.

“Put on your dress without underwear,” I said, pulling out. “You are now glazed inside out.”

“That was a lot of fun, but it was so slutty,” she said as we straightened our clothes.

“We’ll do it often,” I said. “Now, help me get downstairs without being discovered.”

She went out and scouted the way. Meanwhile, I washed my face and cock.

“They are in the living room,” she said when she returned. “You can go down. You are going to have lunch here.”

“Yes,” I said. “I still have to glaze Beth. I hope I can glaze her tight little ass for the very first time.”

“Good luck, lover,” she said.

She remained in the bedroom as I snuck down the stairs.

“Hi, girls,” I greeted.

“Hi, Nick,” said Beth and Lisa.

Before I sat on the sofa between the two sisters, I kissed Lisa on the cheek and pecked Beth on the lips.

“Are you ready to be glazed?” I whispered to Beth.

“You like that, don’t you?” she said lowly.

“You don’t?” I teased.

“A little,” she said.

Victoria came down and greeted me.

“Hi, Nick,” she said.

“Hi, Mrs. Conkley,” I said. “You look as beautiful as ever.”

“Thank you, kind sir,” she said. “You are going to have lunch with us, right?”

“Only to let you thank me for that compliment,” I teased.

Beth punched me.

“It’s going to be in half an hour or so,” she said.

“I’ll enjoy keeping your beautiful girls company,” I said.

“You are being silly,” said Beth as her mom walked away.

“Is that because I divulged the secret that you, your sister, and mom are beautiful?” I said.

“No, it’s because you are being silly,” she said.

“Did you notice that your mom isn’t wearing a bra?” I whispered to her. “I bet she isn’t wearing panties either.”

“Nick!” she glared.

“It was an innocent question,” I said.

“You are anything but innocent,” she said.

“I can prove it to you,” I whispered. “If you want, hide and listen in while I talk to her in the kitchen.”

“You are not going to do anything stupid, are you?” she said.

“I think it’s devious if you ask me,” I smiled.

“You are on,” she said.

“Excuse me,” I said, getting up. “I’ll be back in a few minutes.”

Beth remained in her seat as I headed to the kitchen.

“Beth will eavesdrop on us,” I said to Victoria. “Be careful.”

When I saw a shadow move, I knew Beth was in position.

“Do you know, Mrs. Conkley, that your lovely boobs look bigger and sexier when they are not cramped in a bra?”

“Nick, you are a bad boy,” said Victoria. “You are not supposed to check out your girlfriend’s old mom’s boobs.”

“I am not checking them out,” I said. “I am just admiring the beauty of my girlfriend’s mom.”

“In that case, I guess it’s okay,” she said.

“I bet you are not wearing any panties either,” I said.

“You are bad,” she said. “How did you find that out?”

“First, am I right?” I said.

“Yes,” she said.

“Only a very sexy woman doesn’t bother with underwear around her daughter’s nice boyfriend,” I said.

“How did you know about the lack of my panties?” she said.

“Your sexy butt looks free without panties,” I said. “You may want to do without panties at least around me.”

“You are a naughty boy,” she said.

“Do you know why I check out your boobs and butt?” I said.

“Because you are a bad boy?” she said.

“No,” I said. “It’s because they are so sexy.”

“Thank you,” she said.

“Thank you for being so sexy,” I said. “I’ll see you at lunch.”

Beth went back to her seat, and I soon sat next to her.

“Did I win?” I asked Beth.

“You won,” she said absentmindedly. “I can’t believe that.”

“You were like that last night,” I whispered.

“That’s different,” she said.

“Would you go out with me if Beth dumped me?” I said to Lisa.

“I don’t think so,” she said.

“Why not?” I said.

“If she dumped you, there must be a good reason for that,” she said.

“What if there was a bad reason for it?” I smiled.

“Even if that were the case,” she said. “She’d hate me if I did.”

“Would you go out with me if she loved you for it?” I teased.

“That would be weird,” she said.

“Nick, I can tolerate your silliness, but my sister doesn’t deserve that,” said Beth.

“Would you really hate her if she went out with me if you dumped me?” I said.

“No,” she smiled. “I’d let her learn the hard way.”

“Doesn’t that mean that you hate her?” I said.

“Not really,” she said. “I’d let her build her experience.”

“What if she didn’t learn and stayed with me until we got married and had kids?” I said.

“She’d be hopeless, and I’d let her do whatever makes her happy,” she said.

“Lisa, would you marry me?” I said, looking at Lisa.

“I doubt it,” she said.

“If you don’t, your sister will lose her best brother-in-law ever,” I said. “Don’t you love your sister?”

“I love her, but I don’t think she’d lose her best brother-in-law ever,” she said.

“You are still young and naïve,” I teased.

“I have to grow up and learn,” she said.

“You sure do,” I said.

Victoria soon called us for lunch.

At lunch, I sat next to Beth. Her mom and sister sat across from us.

“Isn’t it wonderful to have a great lunch with three beautiful girls without paying for it?” I smiled.

“Which part do you like more: the three beautiful girls or not paying for it?” teased Victoria.

“It’s a tough question,” I smiled. “After long thinking, I’d pick the three beautiful girls without a second thought.”

“I need to think for over an hour before I can thank you for that compliment,” she said.

“I’d say you are welcome right away,” I smiled.

After lunch, Beth and I went up to her bedroom.

We sat on the bed and started kissing.

“Yesterday, I glazed your fine tits,” I said, taking off her top. “Today, I want to glaze your hot ass.”

“Do you plan to glaze all my body?” she said as I took off her bra.

“No, just your face, tits and ass unless you want me to glaze something else,” I said, unzipping her skirt.

“You seem to like glazing,” she said, cooperating as I pulled her skirt down.

“It’s a lot of fun, and it shows my appreciation for various parts of your hot body,” I said, pulling her panties down.

“You appreciate them by coming all over them?” she smiled, kicking off her skirt and panties, as I cupped her tit.

“This isn’t coming on them,” I said. “This is an elaborate process that involves foundation and careful application.”

“I guess it does,” she said.

“Get on your hands and knees, and show me your hot ass,” I said.

She assumed the position and pushed her ass out. Her pussy was already getting wet.

“I don’t think I’ve ever told you that you have a pretty asshole,” I said, spreading her ass.

“I don’t think so,” she giggled. “You are crazy.”

“I am serious,” I said. “It’s beautiful.”

“I don’t know what being beautiful means for an asshole,” she said.

“It means that it has beautiful color and shape, its wrinkles are nicely laid out and its size is just right,” I said. “In short, it looks delicious like it was meant to be eaten and savored.”

“Are you serious?” she said.

“Let me show you,” I said.

She gasped when I swiped her asshole with my tongue tip.

“What are you doing?” she said.

“You didn’t believe that your sweet asshole was meant to be eaten and savored,” I said. “I’ll show you.”

Her asshole clenched when I covered it with my mouth and proceeded to lick it.

“You are crazy,” she said. “You really believe that.”

Spreading her ass wide, I licked and sucked her asshole eagerly. It soon relaxed, and she started to moan.

“That feels good,” she moaned. “I never knew that.”

“You still don’t know that it tastes even better,” I said.

“This is unbelievable,” she moaned as I resumed eating her asshole.

Eating her luscious asshole was a treat, so I took my time, tasting, exploring and probing. She moaned and squirmed, humping my face. Her asshole relaxed gradually.

“This is as good as eating my pussy,” she moaned.

After a few minutes, she changed her mind.

“This is actually better than eating my pussy,” she moaned.

She got more and more urgent as I continued to devour her sweet asshole.

“Nick, please make me come,” she gasped.

A minute later, I allowed her to come.

“I am coming,” she gasped, stiffening.

She shook in orgasm, and I held her hips tightly and buried my face in her writhing ass. I kept sucking and probing her twitching asshole until she went limp.

“That was unbelievable,” she gasped.

“Do you believe me now?” I said.

“I have to,” she gasped.

While she caught her breath, I lapped up her copious juices off her drenched pussy and took off my shorts and underwear, setting my hard cock free.

“Are you ready to have your hot ass glazed?” I said, brushing my cock head up and down her juicy pussy.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“You are so wet,” I said. “You like being a dirty slut, don’t you?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

When my cock head was drenched in her juices, I painted her asshole with it. I repeated that. She moaned and squirmed as I worked on her pussy and asshole. I transferred enough juices to her asshole and then proceeded to paint the area next to it.

“Is it okay that I am using your pussy juices to make the foundation,” I said, rubbing her pussy with my cock head.

“That’s okay,” she moaned.

It took quite a while, but it was fun. I finally had all her ass sticky with her pussy juices. I rubbed her horny pussy harder, and it leaked profusely. I laid my cock along her ass crack, and humped her ass, holding her hips tightly. She moaned and gasped, humping my cock more and more urgently as she approached orgasm.

“I am coming,” she gasped.

“Come for me, my hot slut,” I said, humping her drenched pussy harder.

She writhed wildly, and I thrust against her gushing pussy until she went limp. I used my cock head to transfer her copious pussy juices to her asshole. I then pressed my cock head gently into her sticky asshole and stroked my cock vigorously. My orgasm approached hurriedly.

“I am glazing your hot ass, baby,” I announced as my orgasm exploded.

The first jet of my come hit her asshole and pussy. I spread the rest all over her ass.

“Lower your ass,” I said. “Let me spread the come all over it.”

She lowered her ass, and I carefully rubbed my come into her cheeks. In the end, I rubbed the come on her asshole and pussy into her orifices.

“Turn around, and suck my cock,” I said.

She turned around and sucked my cock clean. It hardened in her mouth, and she deep throated.

“Kneel on the floor, and let me glaze your face,” I said.

She knelt on the floor, and I used her saliva to paint her face. I then came on her face and rubbed my come in.

“Did you enjoy that, you hot slut?” I said as she sucked my cock clean.

“Yes,” she hissed. “You made me come twice.”

“You are a slut,” I said.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Now that you are all glazed, put on your clothes without underwear like your mom,” I said.

“I can’t believe mom was without underwear, and she let you talk with her about it,” she said, grabbing her top.

“Your mom’s a very hot woman,” I said. “I am sure she’d show me her great tits if I asked nicely.”

“Don’t be silly and do that,” she said as we pulled our clothes on.

“I think your mom has gorgeous tits,” I said. “Why shouldn’t I ask her to show them to me? Did you see how her stiff nipples poked through the top of her dress?”

“That was outrageous,” she said.

“I’ll try to have her, you and Lisa sit side by side and show me your hot tits,” I said.

“Are you crazy?” she said. “You want mom, me and Lisa to show you our tits?”

“I am sure they are all beautiful but a little different,” I said. “I’d love to see them together.”

“I bet, but we are not whores,” she said. “We’d never show them to you like that.”

“Beth, I’d never want to see whores’ tits, so don’t insult yourself, your mom, and sister,” I said.

“I am not insulting us, you are,” she said.

“I am insulting you by saying that you have gorgeous tits?” I said. “You are being very silly.”

“You can’t ask your girlfriend, her mom, and sister to show you their tits like that,” she said.

“Just promise me you’d show me yours if your mom accepted,” I said.

“I’d show mine if mom accepted, but there is no way she would,” she said.

“I am glad your mom likes me a lot more than you think,” I said.

“We’ll see how she’ll embarrass you when you make your stupid request,” she said.

“Your mom isn’t silly,” I said. “She wouldn’t embarrass a daughter’s boyfriend who likes her big tits and hot ass.”

“We’ll see, won’t we?” she said.

“Sure,” I said, leading her out. “Let’s go so I can start my tit campaign.”

We went down to the living room, and I sat on the sofa between Beth and her mom.

“Mrs. Conkley, Beth thinks I am too big for her,” I said.

“Nick!” glared Beth.

“Beth, baby, relax, and take it easy,” I said calmly. “I am talking with your lovely mom.”

“What do you mean, Nick?” said Victoria. “You are not seven foot two, and you don’t weigh five hundred pounds.”

“I mean that she thinks I am too big for her...orifices,” I said.

Beth elbowed me.

“You can’t talk about this in front of Lisa,” protested Beth.

“It’s okay, sweetie,” said Victoria. “Your sister’s old enough to know about these things.”

Beth did not like it.

“Let her learn,” I said.

“How big are you?” asked Victoria, shocking Beth.

By then, I had a big boner that lay against my right thigh.

“I am this long,” I explained, pointing at my boner, “and this thick.”

As I said the second half of my sentence, I made an open circle with my thumb and index finger.

Beth could not believe it, but I was not done.

“Would you like me to show it to you?” I said as I got up and turned toward her.

Beth was speechless.

“Lisa, you can’t see this,” said Victoria, shocking Beth even more.

That was my cue. I whipped out my rock hard cock and thrust it in Victoria’s face.

Beth watched in disbelief as her mom admired my throbbing cock.

“It’s big and beautiful,” said Victoria. “It’s long and thick. It’s perfect.”

“Thank you,” I said. “Is it too big for her virgin tight little orifices?”

“Nick, if you knew how to use it on her, she’d be one of the happiest girls in town,” she said.

“It isn’t too big?” I said.

“It’s big, but it isn’t too big,” she said. “A girl’s orifices can stretch and take it.”

“Can they stretch and take it all the way in?” I said.

“Yes,” she said. “That would feel incredible too. It would be the best thing she’d ever experienced.”

“Mom!” whined Beth.

“Sweetie, we are doing this for you,” said Victoria. “If girls knew about it, they’d be all over it like bees on honey. You’d be left behind. Don’t be silly and let it slip through your fingers. I wish I met a guy like this at your age.”

“It would be painful, but may I put it away?” I said.

“It’s gorgeous,” she said. “Any girl would love to stare at it all day. If I were your girlfriend, I’d drag you to my room and not let you go until it can’t get up. We can’t ask you to keep it out though. You can zip up.”

“I told you nothing’s too big for my sexy girlfriend,” I said as I tucked my cock in and zipped up.

“I can’t believe this,” said Beth absentmindedly as I sat down.

“Sweetie, hold on to it for dear life,” said Victoria. “It’s the best...cock...you can ever have.”

“If you don’t, other girls will be all over it, starting with Lisa,” I teased.

Beth punched me.

“Mrs. Conkley, you wouldn’t mind if Beth let me go and Lisa grabbed me?” I said.

“If they both let you go, I’d grab you myself,” smiled Victoria.

“Mrs. Conkley, you are an amazing woman,” I said. “I am so unlucky Mr. Conkley snatched you away from me.”

“Thank you, Nick, but you got my daughter,” she said.

“Mrs. Conkley, can you please sit next to Beth,” I said as I got up and turned around to face Beth and her mom.

“Sure,” said Victoria, scooting to the center of the sofa.

“Lisa, can you please sit next to your mom?” I said.

Lisa silently got up and walked to the sofa. She sat on her mom’s free side.

“Victoria, you beautiful woman, now that I showed you what I got, can you and your sexy girls show me your lovely boobs side by side?” I said as I knelt before Victoria.

Beth did not know what to say or do. She remained silent and waited for her mom’s reply.

“You want the three of us to show you our boobs?” said Victoria.

“Please,” I said. “I know they are gorgeous.”

“You didn’t show Lisa your...thing,” she said.

“You want me to show it to her?” I said.

“No,” she said quietly. “She’s too young for that.”

“I don’t think she’s too young to have her fine boobs admired,” I said.

“Are you okay with that, Lisa?” she said. “Do you want to show Nick your boobs?”

“Please say yes,” I said to Lisa as she blushed.

“I don’t know,” she said shyly.

“You’ve obviously seen Beth’s boobs before, so she won’t mind,” said Victoria. “Let’s do it, but be nice.”

“I promise,” I said.

Beth looked in disbelief.

Victoria pulled her dress down, exposing her bare tits.

“They are beautiful, but can you clasp your hands over your head?” I said, admiring Victoria’s glazed tits.

Victoria readily raised her arms and clasped her hands over her head, thrusting her tits forward and up.

“Your turn, Beth,” I said.

Beth hesitated a little, but she soon took off her top, exposing her bare tits.

“Hands up,” I said.

She clasped her hands over her head. I moved aside, kneeling before Lisa.

“Lisa, you are a big girl,” I said. “You are old enough for this. Don’t be shy. I am sure they are beautiful.”

Lisa shyly took off her top. She was wearing a bra. I reached behind her and unsnapped it for her. She tossed it aside, exposing her sweet tits. They were a little smaller than Beth’s but as beautiful. I guided her hands over her head.

“They are all beautiful,” I said as I switched my eyes between their fine tits.

“Thank you,” said Victoria.

Lisa gasped as I kissed her stiff left nipple. She gasped again when I kissed her other nipple. I closed my lips around her left nipple and sucked it gently. She gasped and lowered her arms instinctively. I gently guided them up and moved my mouth to her right nipple.

“Mom, he can’t do that,” protested Beth.

“It’s okay, sweetie,” said Victoria. “Your boyfriend’s a very thoughtful guy. Your sister needs this.”

Beth could not believe it, but she remained silent.

Lisa meanwhile started to moan softly.

“Your nipples are delicious,” I said on my way to her other nipple. “Don’t let bad boys see them or touch them.”

Lisa moaned gradually louder as I sucked her nipples harder. I soon involved my hands and fondled her tits, teasing and pinching the free nipple. I had no problem making her come. She did not announce her orgasm though. She just writhed, gasping for air, while I sucked and pinched her nipples hard.

“Your tits are beautiful and delicious,” I said. “They deserve to be without a bra like their lovely tits.”

Beth was a little tense as I sucked her stiff nipples. She soon relaxed, and I made her come.

“I am coming,” she gasped.

When her orgasm subsided, I moved to her mom.

Beth watched as I worked on her mom’s glazed tits. Victoria’s nipples tasted a little salty because of my dried come. I sucked them hungrily anyway. I made her come several minutes later.

“Oh, Nick, you are so good,” gasped Victoria. “I am coming.”

Victoria convulsed, gasping, while I sucked and pinched her nipples.

When I was done with Victoria, I returned to Lisa.

“Victoria, can I glaze Lisa’s luscious tits?” I said, shocking Beth.

“That’s up to her,” said Victoria, shocking Beth again.

“Would you like me to come all over your lovely tits like the big girls?” I said to Lisa softly.

“I don’t know,” said Lisa lowly.

“This is too much,” protested Beth.

“Nobody complained when I glazed yours,” I said.

“You are my boyfriend,” she said.

“That doesn’t mean that your lovely sister can’t have a little innocent fun with me,” I said.

“That isn’t innocent fun,” she said.

“You are outvoted,” I said.

“Let your sister have her fun, sweetie,” said Victoria.

Beth remained silent after that.

“Lisa, if you want me to glaze your mouthwatering tits, you have to say, ‘Please glaze my tits,’” I said.

“Please glaze my tits,” said Lisa lowly, gasping.

“First, I am going to apply a sheen of drool to your tits,” I said. “Will you help me with that?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“You’ll suck my cock head and soak it in your drool,” I said. “I’ll then use it to paint your lovely tits. We’ll do that over and over until your lovely tits are covered with a thin layer of your drool. I’ll then cover them with come.”

“Okay,” she said lowly.

Beth wanted to talk but changed her mind.

“You’ll finally get to see your sister’s boyfriend’s big cock,” I said as I got up and took my hard cock out. “You’ll even get to hold it and suck it. Are you excited about that?”

“Yes,” hissed Lisa as she stared at my throbbing cock.

“Do you think it’s big and beautiful like your mom and sister think?” I said.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Thank you,” I said, pushing my cock head into her mouth. “Suck its big head like the big girl you are.”

Lisa opened her mouth and took my engorged cock head in. She stretched her lips around the beginning of the shaft. My cock twitched and leaked in her mouth even before she sucked it. She was after all sucking my hard cock right in front of her mom and sister.

“Suck it, baby,” I said softly. “Soak it in your drool.”

She sucked and soaked my cock head repeatedly, getting more and more daring and better at it, and I painted her fine tits with her drool, starting with her sensitive nipples. She gasped a few times and moaned more times.

“They are ready for the glaze,” I said as I returned my cock head to her mouth and guided her right hand to my shaft. “Suck the head hard while you stroke the shaft briskly. When I am ready to come, I’ll pull out and glaze them.”

She sucked hard and took a minute to learn how to stroke my cock well. Anyway, I headed to orgasm steadily. After a few minutes of that, I was ready.

“I am ready, baby,” I said, pulling out of her mouth.

My come burst out right away. I stroked my cock vigorously while I covered the tops of her tits and her nipples with come. I then carefully spread and rubbed the come all over her tits.

“Suck it clean,” I said, returning my cock head to her mouth.

She sucked my cock head for several seconds. I zipped up.

“Did you enjoy that?” I said as I knelt before her.

“Yes,” she hissed shyly.

“That’s what I care most about,” I said. “I loved it too. Whenever you want this treatment, you’ll come to me.”

“Okay,” she said lowly.

“Glazed tits never wear bras,” I said, holding her top for her.

“Thank you,” she said, taking her top.

“Thank you, Victoria,” I said, looking at Victoria. “You are the best girlfriend’s mom ever.”

“You are welcome, Nick,” she smiled.

Without a word, I grabbed Beth’s top and hand. I dragged her up to her bedroom.

Beth did not say anything until I took off her skirt, leaving her naked, and tossed her on her back on her bed.

"I am not going to eat your glazed pussy," I teased as I cupped her drenched pussy.

"That was outrageous," she moaned as I rubbed her pussy.

"I know," I smiled. "It made your pussy so wet, had I been still hard, I could have fucked you in front of them."

"You shouldn't have done that," she said, humping my hand.

"I am going to fuck you tomorrow in all your orifices," I teased. "They are going to stretch and take my big cock."

"You'd hurt me," she gasped.

"I'd never hurt a girlfriend who lets me play with her mom and sister's tits and let them suck my big cock," I said.

"Mom didn't suck your big cock," she gasped.

"She's going to suck it tomorrow to make sure it's ready to deflower her daughter's sweet virgin orifices," I said.

"She wouldn't do it," she gasped, stiffening.

"She will when I tell her that you want her to," I said. "That's why you are coming, you hot slut. You want your slut mom to suck my big cock to make it so big and hard for your virgin but greedy cock-craving little holes."

She came hard, gushing in my hand and convulsing wildly.

When her orgasm subsided, I wiped my dripping hand on her face, smiling.

"Your orifices won't be virgin for long," I teased on my way to the door. "See you tomorrow."

On my way out, I said goodbye to Victoria and Lisa. I was home in time for dinner.

"Would you like a facial glaze?" I asked mom after dinner.

"I'd never turn that down," she said. "Thank you."

Mom caught up with me in my room, and we went to work.

"You won't believe what happened today," I said while applying foundation to her face.

"What happened?" she said.

"I glazed Lisa's tits in front of Beth and their mom after I sucked their tits to orgasm starting with Lisa's," I said.

"You really did that?" she said.

"It was incredible," I said.

"That's great," she said.

"I even told her to come to me whenever she wanted that treatment, and she agreed," I said.

"Wow!" she said.

"Next time, I am going to glaze her face," I said. "Tomorrow, I am going to deflower Beth's fuck holes while her mom and sister watch and help."

"You are already bearing the fruits of Helen's lesson," I said.

"Last night, I stopped by Helen's house," I said. "I glazed her face, and she sat with her family with it."

"She sure let the genie out of the bottle," she said. "You are even teaching her lessons."

“I want to glaze Alex’s tits and face,” I said.

“That’s going to be tricky,” she said.

“I know,” I said.

While I worked on her face, I nonchalantly thrust in her mouth, letting her suck my cock halfway. I intended to let her deep throat it on our next time. Twenty minutes later, I finished glazing her face. She sucked my cock clean.

“It’s a great privilege that I can glaze your lovely face,” I said when she stood up.

“You are so tender and loving when you do it,” I said. “I also love wearing your creamy come as a beauty mask.”

“Thank you, mom,” I said. “You are so beautiful. You are the best.”

“Thank you, darling,” she said.

“Can I glaze your hot ass next time?” I said.

“You like my ass?” she said.

“I like everything about you,” I said. “You are beautiful all over. If I could, I’d bathe you in my come, but I can’t.”

“You are so sweet, Nick,” she said. “I’ll let you glaze my ass.”

“Can you see how much I appreciate that?” I said, pointing at my rock hard cock.

“Oh, it wants to do it right now,” she smiled. She bent over and gave my cock head a kiss on the head, making it twitch. “Let’s save it for tomorrow so it can shoot more come for my ass.”

“Your luscious ass deserves my best,” I said as I reached out and squeezed her ass. “I’ll give it a good glazing.”

“I know you will,” she smiled. “You are a perfectionist.”

Mom and I joined the others in the living room.

FUN AT HOME

Naturally, my cock and I could not wait for the morning to come and for dad to leave for work. It finally happened. My cock throbbed when dad went to the garage.

“Are you ready for the glazing?” I whispered, squeezing mom’s ass, as soon as Alex turned her back.

“Yes,” she hissed. “Don’t let your sister notice though.”

“I’ll wait in your bedroom,” I said.

My cock, which had been hard perpetually, twitched as I headed to the stairs. Alex remained in the living room. My boner felt so big I thought people might be able to see it even if they looked the other way.

Mom soon caught up with me.

My cock twitched when she locked the door.

“Get on all fours on the bed, mom,” I said excitedly. “Let me see your hot ass. Let’s not waste a second.”

“Have you been dreaming about my ass?” she smiled, getting on her hands and knees on the bed.

“As a matter of fact, I have,” I said as she wiggled her ass at me.

“Do you like my ass that much?” she said as I hiked her dress, exposing her hot ass in a thong.

“Would you like me to show you how much?” I said as I pulled her thong down and zeroed in on her little asshole. Her pussy was already moist.

“Why not,” she said as I spread her ass.

Her pussy glistened as the lips parted a little.

“Mom, your ass is gorgeous, but your sweet little asshole’s out of this world,” I said.

“You like my little asshole too?” she giggled.

She did not see me stick my tongue out. She just felt me stab her splayed asshole with it and push it in. She gasped.

“What are you doing?” she said, her asshole clenching.

“I am showing you how pretty your asshole is,” I said.

“You shouldn’t do this,” she moaned as I licked and sucked her asshole eagerly. “This is dirty.”

“Call me a dirty boy, but your sweet asshole is mouthwatering,” I said. “It looks wonderful, and it tastes yummy.”

Her asshole relaxed gradually. She started to moan and squirm.

“You are a dirty boy,” she moaned as I sucked her asshole hard. “I like what you are doing to my little asshole.”

Now that she announced her surrender, I ate her luscious asshole freely, switching between gentle sucking and hard sucking. She just moaned and squirmed happily.

“You definitely love my little asshole,” she moaned. “My asshole loves you too.”

It could have been bias, but I found her asshole prettier and tastier than any other I had seen or tasted.

She soon found out that I could make her come.

“Aren’t you going to make your mom’s little asshole come for you?” she gasped.

That was not a good time for me to answer, so I just moaned into her asshole.

“You are having fun with my little asshole,” she moaned. “I am having fun too.”

Of course, I was having fun with her luscious asshole. I was having more fun than she was. I ate her asshole for a long time. She finally begged me to make her come.

“Please make me come, darling,” she begged.

That was the behavior I wanted to encourage, so I made her come right away.

“I am coming,” she gasped, stiffening. “My little asshole’s coming for you, darling.”

She writhed, mashing her ass into my face, as I held her hips tightly and devoured her twitching asshole. She had a wild orgasm, gasping breathlessly and babbling incoherently. When her orgasm subsided, I licked her soaked pussy.

“That was incredible, Nick,” she gasped while I set my throbbing cock free. “I didn’t know you or I could do that.”

“Mom, your ass is gorgeous and very sensitive,” I said, touching her juicy pussy with my cock head. “It’s so hot.”

“I am glad you like it so much,” she gasped as I gently rubbed her pussy with my leaky cock head.

“Nobody else has ever touched it?” I said as I teased her hot pussy.

“No,” she said, humping my cock head. “You are the only one.”

“Your ass is a priceless treasure,” I said. “I am sure you know that now.”

“Yes,” she hissed, her pussy leaking on my cock head. “You found that treasure.”

“I want to fuck your hot ass before I glaze it,” I said, my cock twitching and leaking.

“Fuck my pussy first, darling,” she said, pushing her pussy back into me. “It’s so hungry for your big cock.”

“Are you sure, mom?” I said, pressing my cock head into her pussy. “That’s incest, isn’t it?”

“Yes, but I don’t care,” she moaned. “I need your big cock bad.”

“Mom, your pussy’s so tight,” I said. “I’d loosen it up for you if I fuck it.”

“That’s what it’s there for, baby,” she said. “Fuck it, and ream it out. It needs your big cock to fuck it hard.”

“Do you want me to fuck your little pussy and make it come hard on my big cock?” I teased.

“Yes, please, darling,” she moaned.

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

“Yes, baby, I am a dirty girl,” she moaned. “Fuck me.”

“Even a dirty girl has to say please if she wants me to fuck her with my big cock,” I said.

“Please fuck me with your big cock, baby,” she begged. “Your mom’s horny pussy needs you.”

“Does it need me, or does it need my big cock?” I teased.

“It needs you to fuck it with your big cock, darling,” she moaned.

“You want it bad, don’t you?” I said, forcing my cock head into her pussy.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Are you going to let me fuck your hot virgin ass too?” I said.

“Yes,” she hissed, her pussy twitching and leaking fresh juices around my cock. “You’ve earned that.”

“You are so hot, mom,” I said, thrusting in her soaked pussy. “I want to fuck you in every possible way.”

“You can, baby,” she moaned. “I want you to fuck me in every possible way.”

“You are going to be my slut, aren’t you?” I said.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Say it,” I said.

“I am your slut, Nick,” she gasped, stiffening, as I shoved my cock halfway into her pussy. “I am coming.”

“You are coming because you are my big cock’s slut?” I teased, thrusting hard in her pussy.

“Yes,” she gasped, shoving her pussy into me.

She shoved her pussy into my cock the rest of the way, and her orgasm multiplied. I held her hips tightly and kept my cock inside her while she shook wildly. I was as horny as she was, but I somehow managed to survive her orgasm.

“Your big cock is incredible,” she gasped when her orgasm subsided.

“So are your hot ass and juicy pussy,” I said, fucking her drenched pussy gently.

“You love fucking your slut mom?” she gasped.

“I love it more than anything,” I said.

“Let’s do it often from now on,” she gasped.

“From now on, you are going to get fucked more than a hot whore on her first day,” I said.

“That’s what I want and need,” she gasped.

“That’s what you’ll get,” I said, thrusting in her pussy at an easy pace. “You are too hot not to get it.”

“Had I known this, I’d have trained you myself long ago,” she gasped.

“That’s okay, mom, as long as we don’t lose any more time,” I said.

“We won’t,” she said.

“Glazing your hot ass is going to take longer than we expected,” I said.

“As long as we are having fun, I don’t care,” she moaned.

“We are having a lot of fun,” I said. “Your pussy’s much hotter than Helen’s.”

“Really, baby?” she said.

“You doubt that, mom?” I said. “You are hotter than her in every way.”

“Thank you, baby,” she moaned. “Fuck your slut mom. Fuck her harder than you fucked that slut.”

“Forget about that slut, mom,” I said. “I know enough to fuck the hotter slut harder, and you are the hotter slut.”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“As long as you belong to my big cock, you are the hottest slut in the world,” I said.

“I belong to your big cock, darling,” she said.

“Every part of you belongs to my big cock, mom, doesn’t it?” I said.

“Oh, yes,” she hissed. “I am your slut, baby.”

We both picked up the pace gradually, and I enjoyed every stroke I made in her hot juicy pussy. The pace gradually accelerated until she came hard. I survived her wild writhing.

While she recovered, I drooled on her asshole and wormed my thumb in.

“You’ve started working on my virgin asshole,” she gasped.

“I’ve started working on it when I spread your ass before I kissed it,” I said.

“You are dangerously good,” she moaned. “You know how to get what you want.”

“What matters most is getting whom I want,” I said.

“You wanted me and you got me,” she moaned.

“That’s what matters most, mom,” I said. “You are now mine.”

“Yes,” she hissed. “You are whom I’ve always wanted too, but I didn’t know it.”

“No wonder your juicy little pussy’s perfect for my big cock,” I said.

“Your big cock’s perfect for my horny little pussy too,” she moaned. “They were meant for each other.”

“All your holes were meant for my big cock,” I said.

“Yes,” she hissed. “I want you to fuck them all silly.”

“I will, mom,” I said. “You’ll never need Helen’s minions.”

“I know, baby,” she said. “I only want and need my stud son.”

During fucking her to the next two orgasms, I took it leisurely, focusing on stretching her asshole and drooling inside it. She moaned and squirmed, fucking back happily.

“Do you like this as much as I do?” I said.

“I don’t know about that, but I know that I’ve never liked anything as much as I like this,” she moaned.

“You were not exaggerating when you called yourself a slut,” I said. “You are a perfect slut.”

“Thank you, darling,” she moaned.

“I think I should blow Beth off and spend the day with you,” I said.

“No, darling,” she said. “It’s her first time. She’ll remember it forever. You’ll have me when you come home.”

“I am not leaving until I’ve fucked your hot ass, filled it with come and glazed it,” I said.

“That’s fair,” she said.

“I am not leaving this precious ass until it’s all mine,” I said.

“Yes, baby,” she moaned.

“You are going to be my complete slut,” I said.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“We need good lube to complete the stretching and lubing of your tight little asshole,” I said.

“It’s in the drawer next to you,” she said.

Without stopping what I was doing, I reached out and retrieved the lube. I squeezed lube on her anal rim and inside her asshole and reamed out her asshole more firmly.

“When my big cock finally impales your hot tight ass balls deep, they’ll both feel complete,” I said.

“Yes,” she hissed. “I think that’s what I’ve always been missing.”

“Me too, mom,” I said, squeezing her ass with my free hand. “This is what I’ve always been missing.”

“It’s now yours, baby,” she moaned.

“It’s mine and only mine,” I said. “Isn’t that right, mom?”

“Yes,” she hissed. “I won’t share it with anybody else, neither your dad nor anybody else.”

“Asses this precious can’t be shared,” I said. “I want it to be full of my come all the time.”

“Me too, baby,” she moaned.

When she recovered from her last orgasm, I pulled out from her pussy and ass.

“Suck my cock clean, mom,” I said, slapping her ass lightly.

“I’d love to, baby,” she said, turning around. “I wanted to suck it yesterday, but I didn’t want to look too slutty.”

“You can look as slutty as you want with me,” I said.

“I know that now, baby,” she said. “I am going to take full advantage of it.”

“Do it, mom,” I said. “Show me how slutty you can be.”

She pounced on my dripping cock and swallowed it in one gulp. She deep throated my cock eagerly, and I thrust in her throat. I leaned forward and fingered her lubed asshole with two fingers, making her moan on my cock.

“Turn around, and let’s get the hottest ass in town ready for the big cock it was made for,” I said.

“Yes,” she hissed.

She turned around with my fingers up her ass.

“Your horny asshole wants it,” I said, squeezing lube on her asshole.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“I am going to enjoy putting your luscious ass to good use,” I said, reaming out her asshole.

“You should,” she moaned.

“It will never be neglected,” I said. “It’s going to be spoiled rotten.”

“Yes,” she hissed.

She groaned as I squeezed a third finger in. A few minutes later, I had all three fingers all the way in. I continued to stretch her asshole for several minutes. She moaned happily, humping my fingers.

“Do you want me to fuck your virgin but cock-craving ass, mom?” I teased, twisting my fingers within her asshole.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Say it,” I said.

“Please fuck my virgin cock-hungry asshole, darling,” I said.

“You promise to be a good ass whore for me?” I said, adding lube while working my fingers in and out of her ass.

“I promise,” she moaned. “I’ll be the best ass whore ever for you and your big cock.”

“I know that, mom,” I said as I swiftly popped my fingers out of her relaxed asshole and popped my cock head in.

“Yes,” she hissed, her asshole clenching around my shaft.

“Your sweet little asshole’s stretched wide around my fat cock,” I said, pausing.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“My big cock loves your sizzling ass,” I said. “It thinks it’s perfect for it.”

“My horny ass feels the same,” she moaned.

“I guess we were right that they were perfect for each other,” I said.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“I know your greedy ass wants it balls deep,” I said as I held her hips and thrust in her ass.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Don’t feel bad,” I said. “So does my big cock.”

“They are both so hungry for each other,” she moaned.

“That’s right,” I said, spreading her ass and watching her stretched asshole.

My cock sank slowly up her ass. When I finally made the last shove, driving it balls deep in and pressing my balls into her dripping pussy, she gasped and stiffened.

“My slutty ass is coming for your big cock, baby,” she gasped.

“I love your shameless ass,” I said. “Let it have fun.”

“It’s coming all over your big cock,” she said, writhing wildly.

“Let it come as hard as it wants,” I said as I held her hips tightly and thrust in her ass deeply.

Her asshole twitched madly for a minute, and then she went limp. I thrust gently in her ass.

“I was made for this,” she gasped. “This was the best orgasm of my life.”

“Of course, you were made for this, you hot slut,” I teased. “You thought your horny son would ever let you do anything you were not made for?”

“I don’t think so,” she gasped.

“I’ll use this hot ass just like it was meant to be used,” I said, fucking her ass at an easy pace.

“You are a good boy, Nick,” she gasped. “I am the luckiest mom in the world to have you.”

“I am even luckier to have you,” I said.

While thrusting in her ass, I pulled her top down, and she cooperated. I took off her bra, setting her big tits free.

“Your lovely tits won’t get glazed this morning,” I said, squeezing her tits and pinching her nipples. “It’s your hot ass’s turn to get glazed on the inside and the outside.”

“My horny ass needs it more,” she moaned.

“Your luscious ass will be indulged from now on,” I said. “It’s going to have all the cock it can handle.”

“Thank you, darling,” she moaned.

She received an easy ass drilling until she came. I repeated that for her next orgasm. I picked up the pace for her next orgasm, and she fucked back energetically.

“Get ready, mom,” I said, pounding her ass. “I am going to flood your hot bowels with thick sticky come.”

“Yes, baby,” she gasped, shoving her ass back wildly.

She soon stiffened and had her biggest orgasm ever. My orgasm started when hers peaked.

“I am coming deep up your hot ass, mom,” I announced, slamming hard into her writhing ass.

“I am coming my ass off, baby,” she gasped, shaking uncontrollably.

“Come for my big cock, mom,” I said.

Her asshole twitched madly, draining my balls past the end of her sucking rectum.

“I am doing just that, darling,” she gasped.

“This is what you were meant for,” I said.

Her orgasm finally subsided, and I thrust in her ass until my come was drained. She milked my cock deliberately, and it started to get hard. I fucked her ass gently. I pulled out of her slimy ass and licked her drenched pussy clean.

“Do you think you are dirty enough to suck it, mom?” I said, returning my cock to her ass.

“I am dirty enough to do anything for you and for your incredible cock,” she said.

“Do it, mom,” I said, pulling out of her come-filled ass.

She turned around and swallowed my sticky cock. She sucked it eagerly, and I fucked her throat for a few minutes.

“Are you ready to have your come-filled ass glazed?” I said as I reached out and squeezed both her ass cheeks.

“Yes,” she hissed, taking her mouth off my cock.

She turned around and pushed her ass out. Her pussy leaked. I aimed my cock at it and pushed it in, making her moan. I held her hips and fucked her pussy gently.

“I’ll use your pussy juices for the foundation,” I said.

“That’s nice,” she moaned. “It would be a blended glaze.”

“You’ll have to come a few times for that,” I said.

“I don’t mind,” she smiled.

“Let’s do it,” I said, picking up the pace.

She came a few minutes later, and I wiped my dripping cock all over her ass. I dipped my cock in her drenched pussy several times and painted her ass with pussy juices. I returned my cock to her pussy and fucked it to orgasm twice more before I had all her ass painted with pussy juices.

When I was done with the foundation, I drooled on her asshole and impaled it with my cock.

“Your hot ass needs to contribute to the foundation,” I said, thrusting in her ass.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“I’ll make you come for the last time before the glazing,” I said, picking up the pace.

She soon came. I pounded her ass until her orgasm subsided. I then yanked my cock out and spewed my cock all over her ass while she still gasped for air. I carefully spread and massaged my come into her ass for a few minutes.

“Suck my cock clean, mom,” I said after I pulled her dress down, covering her glazed ass.

She turned around and sucked my sticky cock eagerly. When she took her mouth off, my cock was rock hard.

“It was a lot of fun to glaze your gorgeous ass for the first time, wasn’t it?” I said.

“Everything we did was a blast,” she said.

She turned around and kissed me deeply. She then pulled her top up without a bra.

She left the room, and I snuck out a few minutes later.

After a quick shower, I called Victoria.

“Lose your underwear,” I said. “I am on my way.”

“You got it,” she said.

Without bothering with the doorbell, I slid into my girlfriend’s house and locked the door.

Lisa was alone in the living room.

“Hi, Lisa,” I said lowly as I sat next to her.

“Hi, Nick,” she said.

“You look so pretty today,” I said, turning her face to me.

Before she knew it, my lips were on hers. She took a few seconds before she responded. We kissed for a few minutes. We took a few breaks, but I did not give her a chance to say anything. I also fondled her tits.

“Your lips are delicious,” I smiled while still fondling her tits. “No wonder my big cock loved them.”

She blushed.

“Did you enjoy having me glaze your lovely tits like big sluts?” I said.

She blushed again.

“You can’t be shy around me,” I said. “Say it.”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“If you are a good girl, I may glaze your pretty face today or tomorrow,” I said.

She blushed.

“If you are a very good girl, I may fuck you in front of your mom and sister,” I said. “Wouldn’t you like that?”

She blushed more deeply.

“Be a good girl,” I said. “Say it.”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“My big cock didn’t think you were too young for it,” I said. “Does your little pussy think she’s ripe for it?”

“I don’t know,” she said lowly. “Isn’t it too big?”

“Lisa, baby, when the cock’s big, your little pussy stretches for it,” I said. “When it’s small, it doesn’t feel it.”

“Okay,” she said lowly.

“Do you want my big cock to stretch your little pussy wide and make it come so hard you may pass out?” I teased.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“If you are incredibly good, I may fuck your tight little ass,” I said as I slipped my hand under her ass from behind.

“That’s dirty,” she said.

“That’s what big sluts do and love,” I said. “Do you want to be a little slut or a big slut? It’s your choice.”

“I don’t know,” she said lowly.

“The girls who didn’t know ended up as very big sluts,” I teased, making her blush. “Is that what you want?”

“I don’t know,” she said.

“You do,” I said. “Say it.”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“You’ll make a very sweet big slut,” I said. “All you have to do is keep your little pussy dripping. Is it wet now?”

“Yes,” she hissed, blushing.

“Don’t be shy,” I said, taking her right hand to my boner. “My big cock’s harder than rock.”

She hesitantly squeezed my boner.

“I am not too shy to admit that I want to fuck the three of you together,” I said. “It may not happen today though.”

“Even mom?” she said.

“Especially your sexy mom,” I said. “You may not believe that your hot mom loves cock ten times as much as you do, but you’ll soon believe that. There is nothing your slut mom wouldn’t do for my big cock. You’ll see.”

“She’s a married woman,” she said.

“You saw what that married woman did yesterday,” I said. “Married women love cock more than wanton sluts.”

“I can’t believe that,” she said.

“Will you believe me when you see me fuck your slut mom in every hole she has?” I said.

“Yes,” she said.

“Let me get your hot sister,” I said, getting up. “You’ll soon watch her lose her sweet cherries.”

“You’ll do it in front of me?” she said.

“I’ll do it in the living room in front of you and your mom,” I said. “You’ll even get to suck my big cock. Lose your underwear so you can have more fun. Your mom and sister will be without it like yesterday.”

Leaving Lisa in the living room, I rushed to her sister’s room.

“Come in,” called Beth.

“Is my horny girlfriend ready to lose her cherries to her hornier boyfriend’s big cock?” I said.

“Is it time?” she said.

“It isn’t time until you are ready,” I said, kneeling before her.

She did not resist as I pulled her panties off. I buried my face in her pussy, and she moaned and humped my face. She leaked profusely, and I slurped all her juices. When she was ready to come, I got up.

“Lose your bra, and let’s go,” I said.

“Where are we going?” she asked.

“Downstairs,” I said, taking off her top.

She took off her bra. I gave her top to her, and she put it on.

“What are we going to do there?” she asked.

“We need your mom’s blessing,” I said.

We went down, and I headed to the kitchen.

“Forget about lunch,” I said to Victoria. “It’s time to pick your daughter’s sweet cherries. You are going to help.”

“I am going to help?” she said.

“Yes,” I said. “I’ll do it in front of you and Lisa so she can learn too. We’ll do it in the living room.”

“You think that’s a good idea?” she said.

“I think it’s a wonderful idea,” I said, leading her out of the kitchen.

Beth was sitting on the sofa, and Lisa was on the loveseat without underwear.

Victoria sat on the other end of the sofa, and I knelt before Beth.

Beth did not resist as I took her top off. I then took her skirt off. She resisted just a little. She tried to resist when I dove for her pussy, but she soon started to moan and squirm. I licked and teased her leaky pussy for several minutes.

“Victoria, you want to show them how your little pussy can stretch and swallow my big cock balls deep?” I said.

Beth was startled.

“Do you think that’s a good idea?” said Victoria.

“Yes,” I said. “They’ll overcome their anxiety when they see how it’s done,” I said. “Sit in the middle.”

Victoria scooted to the middle of the sofa.

“Lisa, sit next to your mom so you can see better,” I said.

Lisa walked to the sofa and sat down next to her mom.

“Slide forward, Victoria,” I said, hiking Victoria’s dress.

Victoria let me hike her dress to her waist and slid forward. I gently spread her legs, exposing her moist pussy. Beth watched in disbelief.

“Can you see how sweet and tight it is?” I said, spreading Victoria’s pussy with my fingertips. “You’ll now see how it can stretch and take my big cock balls deep in. Pussies are incredible.”

Victoria’s pussy leaked. She gasped when I tickled her clit with my tongue tip.

“Take my big cock out,” I said, standing before Beth. “Pull my shorts down and off.”

Beth helped me get out of my shorts and underwear, setting my hard cock free.

“Watch her juicy little pussy get ready for my big cock,” I said, kneeling in front of Victoria.

Victoria gasped when my cock head touched her pussy. I teased and rubbed her pussy with my cock head. She leaked, drenching my cock head in her juices. She moaned and squirmed.

“When you are ready, beg me to fuck you,” I said.

She squirmed and moaned for a few more minutes before she was too hot to wait anymore.

“Please fuck me, Nick,” she said.

“Watch, girls,” I said as I firmly pushed my cock head into Victoria’s dripping pussy.

Victoria’s pussy opened up slowly, and my cock head sank in. I thrust gently, working my cock in little by little. My cock head disappeared inside her pussy, and my shaft followed slowly. She moaned and thrust into me. Finally, my cock was balls deep in. She stiffened.

“I am coming,” she gasped.

She convulsed, shoving her gushing pussy into my cock. I held my position and let her writhe until she went limp.

“Did you see how much she liked it?” I asked Lisa.

“Yes,” hissed Lisa.

“It feels incredible to me too,” I said. “Do you want to watch how a little pussy gets fucked?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Your mom has a wonderful pussy,” I said as I held Victoria’s hips and thrust in her pussy, gently.

Victoria fucked back, and the pace accelerated. She soon came. I slowed down for a minute and picked up the pace again. She came again, and I pulled out and got up.

“Suck my big cock clean, Victoria, baby,” I said.

She got up and sucked my cock eagerly. She deep throated me, and I fucked her throat.

“Turn around, and let’s show them how your sweet little asshole can stretch too,” I said.

Victoria turned around while I retrieved a bottle of lube out of my pocket. She pushed her ass out, and I generously squeezed lube on her asshole. I also squeezed lube on my cock head.

“Spread her ass like this, girls,” I said, spreading her ass with both hands. “It makes it easier for her.”

They hesitantly spread their mom’s ass, and I adjusted the position of their hands.

“Now, watch,” I said, pressing my cock head into Victoria’s splayed asshole.

Victoria moaned as her asshole dilated slowly.

“Victoria, if you really want this, let it be known,” I said.

“Please fuck my tight ass with your big cock, baby,” begged Victoria.

My cock head sank in little by little, as I pushed firmly in. She gasped when it popped in. I paused for a few seconds and then thrust gently in her ass.

“Lisa, can you see how wide a tight little asshole can stretch?” I said.

“Yes,” hissed Lisa.

“It’s going to swallow it all the way to the balls,” I said.

Victoria moaned as I fucked her ass gently, driving my cock deeper and deeper up her ass.

“Isn’t this amazing, Beth?” I said.

“Yes,” said Beth.

My cock finally sank all the way in, and Victoria stiffened.

“I am coming,” gasped Victoria.

“The slut loves it,” I said.

“Yes,” she gasped.

Victoria convulsed in orgasm, and I held her hips and thrust in her writhing ass until she went limp.

“Has anybody else ever fucked your luscious ass, Victoria?” I said, thrusting gently in her ass.

“No,” she said.

“Is it all mine?” I said.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Can you see, Beth?” I said. “Virgin asses were made for big cocks.”

The pace accelerated, and I fucked Victoria’s ass harder and harder. She came again soon. I kept up the pace until she came a third time. I fucked her twitching ass hard until she went limp.

“Suck my big cock, baby,” I said.

Victoria turned around and deep throat my cock eagerly. I held the back of her head and fucked her throat.

“Girls, I want to start with your luscious asses and save your juicy pussies for last,” I said.

“You want to deflower both?” asked Victoria.

“Yes,” I said. “If I don’t, Lisa will be anxious about it until it happens to her. Why torture her like that?”

“I guess you are right,” she said.

“Can you switch with her so I can work on both sweet asses at the same time?” I said.

Victoria and Lisa switched places.

“Girls, get on your hands and knees like your mom was a minute ago, and push out your hot asses proudly,” I said.

Beth and Lisa shyly assumed the position. I hiked their skirts and helped them push their virgin asses out properly.

“These are very pretty asses,” I said, fondling both asses. “They deserve to be spoiled.”

“Be gentle with them,” said Victoria as I gave each asshole a long kiss, making the girls moan.

“You know me, or you wouldn’t let me do this,” I said, squeezing lube on both assholes.

“Yes,” she said.

“These luscious asses are mine,” I said, gently pushing a finger into each lubed asshole. “I can’t hurt them.”

The girls moaned as I opened up their assholes. I took my time and stretched their tight assholes wide. They moaned and squirmed, humping my fingers. Their pussies leaked profusely. It took me over fifteen minutes to have their asses comfortable with three fingers working deep inside them.

“Lisa, I am going to deflower your sweet ass first and your juicy pussy last,” I said. “Is that okay?”

“Yes,” hissed Lisa, her asshole twitching.

“Sit up, and help your mom spread your little sister’s virgin ass,” I said, popping my fingers out of Beth’s ass.

Beth sat up, and she and her mom spread Lisa’s virgin ass as I gently worked my fingers in and out of it. I used my free hand to lube my cock thoroughly.

“Lisa, you need to ask me to fuck your virgin ass to show your mom and sister that you are a big slut,” I said.

“Please fuck my virgin ass,” she gasped as I got up.

“Are you going to be my slut like your hot mom?” I said, twisting my fingers within her asshole.

“Yes,” she hissed, her asshole twitching.

“You won’t share your luscious ass with anybody else just like her, right?” I said.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“You are a good slut,” I said as I yanked my fingers out of her ass and replaced them with my cock head.

When she gasped and her asshole clenched, my cock head was already in.

“Is my big cock stretching your little asshole wide?” I said.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Your tight asshole feels so good around my big cock,” I said. “Do you like the feeling?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Beth, your sister’s ass is incredible,” I said, thrusting gently. “I have no doubt it was only made for my big cock.”

“You are stretching it so wide,” said Beth.

“It’s the amazing relationship between little holes and big poles,” I said. “I’ll do the same to your luscious asshole.”

My cock sank little by little, and Lisa instinctively thrust back. Taking after her mom, the little slut came when I was balls deep up her sizzling ass.

“I am coming,” gasped Lisa.

“Come around your sister’s boyfriend’s big cock, you dirty slut,” I said, holding her hips tightly.

She convulsed in orgasm, and I kept my cock balls deep up her twitching asshole. She finally went limp.

“Did you like that, you little slut?” I said.

“Yes,” she gasped. “It was amazing.”

“Now, you know that your little ass was made for my big cock, don’t you?” I said.

“Yes,” she hissed.

During the following twenty minutes, I fucked Lisa’s ass gently through two orgasms.

“Do you want me to come deep in your ass and flood your bowels with my hot sticky come?” I asked.

“Yes,” she hissed as I picked up the pace.

She received a harder drilling. She came within a few minutes, and I came right with her.

“I am filling your slutty ass with come, my little whore,” I announced.

“Yes,” she gasped, convulsing in orgasm.

Her horny ass drained my cock in her ass, and I finally pulled out.

“Suck my cock clean, baby,” I said.

Lisa did not hesitate to turn around and suck my cock clean. I kept my cock in her mouth until it got hard. I thrust in her throat until I was able to overcome her gag reflex and slide my cock all the way down her throat. I took several minutes to let her practice deep throat. I thrust gently in her throat.

“Your ass is ready, Beth,” I said. “Switch places with Lisa so she can help your mom spread your cock slutty ass.”

Lisa and Beth switched places, and Beth assumed the position. Her mom and sister spread her ass for me. I squeezed lube on Beth’s virgin asshole and took a minute to reintroduce my three fingers to it. Her asshole relaxed, and I popped my cock head inside it when she least expected it. It was already in when she felt it stretch her asshole.

“Lisa, isn’t her little asshole beautiful when it’s stretched wide like it should be?” I said as I paused.

“Yes,” hissed Lisa.

“Don’t you think her luscious ass was also made for my big cock?” I said, thrusting gently.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“She’s now my cock-craving whore like you and your mom,” I said. “Are you happy you are all my dirty whores?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“You are a good girl,” I said.

“Thank you,” she said.

“Victoria, your lovely daughters are perfect whores for me,” I said. “They are taking after their hot mom.”

“Thank you, lover,” said Victoria.

“Aren’t you proud of them?” I said.

“Yes, of course,” she said.

“Are you proud of your slut mom and sister, Lisa?” I said.

“Yes,” said Lisa.

My girlfriend came when I stuffed her ass with my entire cock.

“I am coming so hard,” gasped Beth.

“Come, my little slut,” I said. “Show your mom and sister that you belong to my big cock just like they do.”

“Yes,” she gasped.

Beth writhed wildly, and I held my hard cock for her so she could shove her ass into it. When her orgasm subsided, I fucked her ass gently.

“That was unbelievable,” she gasped.

“You have a wonderful ass,” I said.

“Thank you,” she gasped.

Like with Lisa, I was slow and gentle while I fucked Beth’s ass through her next two orgasms. I was a little harder when I fucked her to her third orgasm.

“Victoria and Lisa, get on your knees like her so I can fuck your asses before I fill hers with sticky come,” I said.

Victoria and Lisa got into position right away.

“Beth, suck my big cock first,” I said, pulling out of Beth’s ass.

Beth turned around and deep throated my cock eagerly.

“Assume the position like them,” I said.

Beth got into position, and I lubed my cock and Lisa’s asshole. I fucked Lisa’s ass to orgasm. I then lubed and fucked her mom’s ass similarly. I returned to Beth’s ass and fucked it hard.

“I am going to fill your hot ass with come, Beth,” I announced as Beth’s orgasm approached.

“Yes, I want that,” gasped Beth.

Beth soon came hard and long, and I came in her ass, which drained my balls thirstily.

“Suck my cock, baby,” I said when I pulled out. “Victoria and Lisa, stay as you are.”

Beth turned around and sucked my sticky cock eagerly. I let her suck it until it was hard.

“Lie back like when I fucked your mom’s pussy,” I said.

As Beth lay back, I pushed my cock into Victoria’s drenched pussy. I fucked it to a quick orgasm. I then lubed and fucked Lisa’s ass. After that, I fucked Victoria’s ass.

“Suck it, Victoria,” I said.

Victoria deep throated my cock for a few minutes, and I then knelt before Beth. I rubbed and teased Beth’s leaky pussy until she came, gushing all over my cock head. I resumed teasing her pussy with my cock head until she approached orgasm again. When she was close, I forced my cock head into her drenched pussy, breaking her cherry. She stiffened and came. I thrust in her twitching pussy, driving my cock balls deep and making her come again right away. She writhed and gushed around my cock while I thrust deep in her pussy.

“Congratulations, Sweetie,” said Victoria. “You are no longer virgin anywhere in your body.”

“Thanks, mom,” gasped Beth.

“Thank me too,” I teased.

“Thanks, Nick,” she gasped.

“Did you like it?” I asked her, thrusting gently in her tight pussy.

“I loved it,” she gasped.

“You are now a hot slut,” I said.

She soon started to thrust back, and I fucked her pussy gently to orgasm. I did that a few more times a little harder every time. I finally was ready to come in her pussy.

“Are you ready for my hot come, baby?” I said, fucking her pussy hard.

“Yes,” she hissed.

She came, and I let her twitching pussy drain my balls deep in her pussy.

Victoria cleaned us up with tissues, and we washed up. By the time I was done, my cock was getting hard again for Lisa’s virgin little pussy.

“Lisa, I am going to treat you similarly,” I said. “I am going to fuck them and then deflower you.”

“Okay,” said Lisa.

Beth and her mom took their positions, and I fucked Beth’s ass and her mom’s pussy and ass.

Lisa was soaked when I knelt before her. I rubbed her pussy through orgasm and most of the way to the next orgasm like I did to her sister. When she was ready to come, I skewered her pussy, making her come hard. I fucked her through several orgasms and filled her little pussy with come. We washed up and returned to the living room.

“Make me hard again,” I said to Beth and Lisa. “I have to come in your hot mom.”

Beth and Lisa knelt down and sucked my cock. Lisa learned a lot as she sucked my cock with her sister.

“Get on your knees, all of you,” I said, getting up.

They assumed the position, and I lubed all their asses. I started with Victoria’s ass on the left and worked my way to Beth’s ass on the right. I fucked their asses for nearly an hour.

“I am going to come deep up your ass, Victoria,” I announced. “Are you ready?”

“Yes, lover,” gasped Victoria, shoving her ass back lustfully. “I am so ready for your hot come.”

She came hard, and I filled her ass with come. She sucked my cock clean when I pulled out.

“This was amazing,” I said, pulling my underwear and shorts up. “Keep my come up your hot asses. I want you to sit at the dinner table with your asses full of my come, knowing that you are my whores. Is that okay, Victoria?”

“Yes,” said Victoria.

“Beth?” I said.

“Yes,” said Beth.

“Lisa?” I said.

“Yes,” said Lisa.

“Are you leaving?” asked Victoria.

“Yes,” I said. “I’ve been out for a while.”

Each got a deep goodbye kiss, and I left.

Thanks to autopilot, I made it home. I was so happy I did not pay any attention to the way home.

Mom was in the kitchen.

“Do you want to take a break and have your face glazed?” I said.

“Sure,” she said. “You look happy today?”

“Today was a huge success,” I said. “I deflowered three hot asses, two juicy pussies and one sweet mouth.”

“You’ve been very busy,” she said.

“Yes,” I said. “I’ll wait for you in your bedroom.”

Mom caught up with me within a minute and locked the door.

“Suck my cock, mom,” I said.

She knelt down and deep throated my hard cock eagerly.

“I am going to fuck all your holes, cheeks and tits,” I said.

She got up and took her dress off. She got on all fours, and I fucked her pussy to orgasm. I lubed her asshole and fucked it to orgasm. I lubed her ass crack and fucked her ass cheeks. I then fucked her tits. After that, I returned to her pussy and ass, switching between them after every orgasm.

“You are now a big slut,” I said, rolling her onto her back. “I am going to use your pussy juices as foundation.”

“Okay,” she said.

After every orgasm, I wiped my sticky cock over her face. I made her come three times to finish painting her face. I then fucked her ass to orgasm. After her orgasm subsided, I spewed my come on her face. I carefully spread my come all over her face and had her suck my cock clean.

“This is the beauty mask of a real slut,” I said.

“Thank you, darling,” she said.

“I may fuck you later in the kitchen while dad’s in the living room,” I said.

“You are a bad boy,” she chided.

“I just want to take advantage of having a very dirty personal whore,” I said, squeezing her ass.

“I like that,” she smiled.

She went down to the kitchen, and I took a shower.

Dinner started normally. Nobody noticed or commented on mom’s glazed face. My cock naturally did. It was rock hard all the time. Mom then declared tomorrow a skirt day.

“Tomorrow we’ll have a skirt day,” said mom.

“What’s a skirt day?” asked dad.

“Alex and I will wear skirts, and Nick will wear shorts,” she said.

“Alex always wears skirts, and Nick always wears shorts,” he laughed. “You don’t need a skirt day to wear one.”

“It’s a little more elaborate than that,” she said.

“Are you going to wear a short skirt to show off your sexy legs?” I asked.

Dad and Alex looked at me strangely.

“What?” I said. “We all agree that mom has the hottest legs on the block. Why not show them off?”

“I’ll wear a short tight skirt to show off my legs,” smiled mom. “Okay, darling?”

“Of course, mom,” I said.

“Are you going to wear a short skirt too?” mom asked Alex.

“All my skirts are short,” said Alex.

“Mom means a really short one,” I said. “You have nice legs too.”

“I don’t know,” she said.

“You should,” said mom.

“Are you going to wear panties?” I said. “Tight skirts let panty lines show.”

Dad looked at me.

“Do you want me to wear a thong or not wear panties at all?” asked mom, making dad and Alex look at her.

“I think women who wear thongs are sexier than those who wear panties and those who don’t wear underwear at all are the sexiest of all,” I said.

“You got it, darling,” said mom. “I won’t wear underwear to be sexier for you.”

“You are going to wear a short tight skirt without panties?” said dad.

“Yes, without panties and without a bra,” she said. “Isn’t that sexier?”

“Men who don’t think that’s sexier are crazy,” I said.

“I am sure your dad knows it’s sexier,” she said. “Your dad isn’t crazy.”

“Of course not,” I said.

“Are you going to oblige your brother and not wear underwear too?” mom asked Alex.

“I don’t know,” said Alex.

“Although you are my rival, I think you are a very sexy girl,” I said. “Don’t be timid and shy.”

“I am not timid or shy,” she protested.

“You are going to do without underwear tomorrow?” I said.

“Yes,” she said shyly.

“I bet you want us to do without tops too,” teased mom.

“You’d win,” I smiled.

“We need to think about it, right, Alex?” she teased.

“I am not going topless,” said Alex.

“Even if your brother begged?” teased mom, smiling.

“I am not sure,” smiled Alex. “He has to beg first.”

“Dad, would you beg to have two sexy ladies take their tops off for you?” I said.

“Those two sexy ladies are your mom and sister,” he said.

“Would you beg the beauty queen of the world and the first forerunner to take their tops off for you?” I said.

"I don't know," he said.

"I wouldn't," I said. "I am not begging even if you'd go naked."

"You'd beg hard if you wanted us to go naked," said mom. "Isn't that right, Alex?"

"Very hard, and it may not work out," smiled Alex.

"If you beg, I promise I'll talk Alex into going naked," said mom, making dad look at her.

"Are you serious?" he said.

"Yes," she smiled.

"Should I beg, dad?" I said.

"Please don't," he said.

"Dad's begging me not to beg," I smiled.

"Are you going to beg or not?" said mom.

"I am not going to beg," I said. "Nick doesn't beg for his life. He makes others beg."

"Yeah, right," said Alex.

"Mom guaranteed that you'd both go naked, and I am not begging," I said. "I am not even asking you nicely."

"If you don't even ask nicely, there is no way we'll do it," she said.

"I am willing to tell you to do it, but there is no way I am asking you to do it," I said.

"Is this always the case or only this time?" asked dad.

"Nick never begs," I said.

"I think that's arrogant," he said.

"Mom, do you make dad beg?" I said.

"Not always," said mom.

He was embarrassed.

"Sorry, dad," I said. "I am not taking after you. Maybe I am taking after mom."

"You don't make me beg," dad said to mom.

"Maybe she makes you ask very nicely," I said. "I don't do that either. It's the same to me."

"It's okay, honey," mom said to him. "I sometimes do."

"Mom, you and Alex are welcome to beg me, but I am not begging you," I said.

"You want us to beg you for what?" said Alex.

"For going naked," I said. "If you do it without my permission, I'll spank your sexy pale asses beet red."

"You are crazy," she said.

"You can't be naked tomorrow without begging me," I smiled. "How is that for arrogant, dad?"

"That's very arrogant," he said.

"At least, we can go topless," smiled mom.

"Don't make me change my mind," I teased.

“Didn’t I tell you it was a little different?” mom smiled at him.

“I didn’t know it was this crazy,” he said.

Half an hour after dinner, I motioned mom to the kitchen and headed there. She followed me right away.

“Suck my big cock, mom,” I said, thrusting my bulge forward.

“You are a bad boy,” she smiled as she knelt before me.

“Beg me to let you suck it, mom,” I said as she set my hard cock free. “Dad wouldn’t believe that.”

“Please let me suck your big juicy cock,” she said.

“Go for it, mom,” I said.

She licked and sucked my cock eagerly. I fucked her throat for a few minutes.

“What else do you want, bitch?” I said, slapping her face with my sticky cock.

“Please fuck me,” she said.

“Get up, and bend over the counter,” I instructed.

She got up and got into position. I hiked her dress and pushed my cock into her dripping pussy.

“You are soaked, slut,” I said as I held her hips and shoved my cock into her pussy.

“I started to leak when we had that conversation over dinner,” she gasped.

“You are a slut,” I teased. “You should always beg for my big cock.”

“Please fuck me, baby,” she gasped as I fucked her pussy hard.

Her pussy received a vigorous fucking, and she came hard. I pulled out when her orgasm subsided.

“Suck it clean,” I said.

She sucked my cock clean. I wiped it dry and used a stick of butter to lube it.

“What do you want?” I said, bending her over the counter.

“Please fuck my ass with your big cock,” she said, spreading her ass with both hands.

“You got it, bitch,” I said, impaling her splayed asshole on my cock.

She moaned as I filled her ass with my cock. I held her hips and proceeded to fuck her hot ass at an accelerating pace. She gasped and fucked back lustfully. I used the butter stick to refresh the lube after every anal orgasm she had.

Nobody disturbed us as I fucked her horny ass for over an hour, occasionally dipping my cock in her drenched pussy. I was finally ready to come.

“You need to beg if you want me to flood your hot ass with come so you can sit across from your husband with your slutty ass full of your son’s thick sticky come,” I said, drilling her ass.

“Please fill my ass with your hot creamy come, baby,” she gasped, fucking back wildly.

She soon drained my balls deep in her ass. I licked her drenched pussy clean, and she returned the favor.

We finally shared a deep kiss.

“Can you see how good begging can be?” I teased.

“I can, but you can’t,” she smiled.

“It’s only good to me when it’s done by others,” I said.

She remained in the kitchen, and I returned to the living room.

“You need to beg sincerely,” I said to Alex. “Please whatever isn’t good enough.”

“I am not even doing that,” she said.

“Suit yourself,” I said.

“Even dad knows you are arrogant,” she said.

“He thinks so because I don’t beg like him,” I said. “I am different. I find it more fun to make others beg.”

“Arrogant,” she said.

“Suppliant,” I teased.

Mom returned with her come-filled ass and sat next to me.

“Mom enjoys begging,” I said to Alex.

“Only when it’s done to the right person,” said mom.

“Am I the right person?” I said.

“Of course, darling,” she said.

“You need to learn from mom,” I teased Alex.

“I’d learn making others beg,” she said.

“You’d need to learn that from me,” I teased.

“Yeah, right,” she said.

SKIRT DAY

For breakfast, mom and Alex wore long-sleeved yoga tops and yoga pants. Those were not short tight skirts, but their asses looked hot. My cock got hard instantly.

“You sure look ready for the skirt day,” I teased.

“The skirt day has apparently been canceled and reversed,” laughed dad.

“No way,” said mom. “I am not canceling the skirt day. I am just jealous. I don’t want you to see Alex topless.”

“Yeah, right,” he said.

“You want me to take pictures for you?” I said.

“Sure,” he said.

“Dad, say please,” I whined, teasing.

“You are arrogant,” he said.

“No please, no pictures,” I said. “You’d miss it.”

“Okay, please take pictures for me,” he said.

“Sure, dad,” I said. “You can’t listen to them beg if it’s only pictures though.”

“That’s okay,” he said. “I don’t think they’d do it, so I wouldn’t miss anything.”

“Suit yourself,” I said. “I’ll be shooting HD video.”

“Don’t hold your breath,” he said.

“You are going to wish you didn’t go to work,” I said.

“I do that every day,” he smiled.

Dad left, and I waited in the living room. Mom and Alex came over a few minutes later.

“Nick, we want to get topless in short skirts,” said mom. She and Alex held two short skirts. “In return, you need to be in boxers, and, when you are hard, it has to stick out of the front so you can feel the embarrassment about it.”

“I agree,” I said, holding up my phone. I started video recording. “You need to beg to get topless though. The agreement was for you to go without underwear. You are kicking it up one notch or two.”

“Nick, that’s arrogant,” said Alex.

“I know, Alex, but I am doing it for you more than for mom,” I said. “A sexy girl like you needs to learn to beg.”

“Sweetie, it’s okay,” said mom. “You’ll like it. Just take my lead.”

“Okay,” said Alex lowly.

“Nick, please let me get topless only in this skirt,” begged mom.

“Sure, mom,” I smiled. “Did you think I’d ever say no to you?”

“Of course not, darling,” she said. “You are the best.”

Alex hesitated as I looked at her.

“Nick, please let me get topless in this skirt,” begged Alex.

“Alex, are you sure and sincere that you want to do this for me?” I said.

“Yes,” said Alex.

“Go for it,” I said. “There is a condition though.”

“What’s that?” she asked.

“You and mom are the sexiest women in town,” I said. “You can’t just yank your clothes off. You have to play music and do a decent striptease for me.”

“That’s too much,” said Alex, looking at mom.

“That’s a great idea,” mom said to Alex. “It’s more fun. Let’s enjoy it as much as we can. We’ll do it together.”

“Alex, mom’s the sexiest woman in town,” I said. “You can learn a lot from her.”

“Thanks, darling,” said mom.

“Mom, you need to take it all off and put on your skirts to the music,” I said.

“Yes,” she said. “Alex, we are going to do this, and we are going to do it right. Don’t be shy. Be outrageous.”

“Okay,” said Alex.

Mom knelt down by the sound system and searched for suitable music. She picked *I’m A Slave 4 U*.

My cock started to leak when they started to sway and shake to the music. Mom went all out like a stripper. Alex was not bad. She danced wildly, spinning, twisting, bending and stroking her body lewdly. She was encouraged by mom’s moves. She copied some of mom’s tricks. I cheered wildly.

The tops went first. Alex's panties, mom's thong and their hot asses peeked a few times before the pants were tossed. They danced lewdly before their tits peeked a few times and their bras were tossed away. They danced a little more before they lost their panties. They quickly pulled on their short skirts and danced to the end of the song.

When the song ended, I applauded and they bowed.

"That was amazing," I said.

"Thank you," said mom. "You are overdressed though."

My shirt flew off soon. I then pulled my shorts off. My cock stood up in my boxers.

"You are hard," said mom. "It needs to stick out."

"Sure," I said as I popped my cock out of my fly.

"This is blatant," said mom as I pulled my balls out as well. "We are your mom and sister. You can't be this hard."

"You both are so sexy, and your dance was incredible," I said as mom knelt before my throbbing cock.

"What do you think, Alex?" she said. "Isn't it so big it can scare little girls?"

"Yes," hissed Alex.

"Are you scared?" teased mom.

"Not really," said Alex.

"Are you a big girl?" said mom.

"Yes," hissed Alex.

"Do you think we can make him beg us to take our skirts off now that he's seen our pussies and asses?" said mom.

"I don't know," said Alex.

"Kneel down next to me, and let's see," said mom.

Alex knelt next to mom.

"Isn't he outrageously big and hard?" said mom.

"Yes," hissed Alex.

Mom stuck her tongue out and swiped the underside of my cock with her tongue tip, making my cock twitch.

"What are you doing?" asked Alex.

"If we leave him alone, he'll never beg," said mom. "We need to step up the teasing."

"Isn't this incest?" asked Alex.

"Not really," said mom.

Mom teased the underside of my cock a few times, making my cock jump, twitch and leak.

"Give it a try," said mom, making room for Alex.

Alex moved in hesitantly. My cock leaked. She tentatively tickled it with her tongue tip, making it twitch.

"Let's make it drool all over itself," said mom. "Let's lick it together but avoid licking its leaking fluids."

Mom licked the right side of my cock, and Alex soon licked the left side.

"Don't shoot all over our faces," teased mom.

"You'd have to do a lot better than this if you want me to shoot," I said.

“His big cock’s leaking all over itself, and he’s still arrogant,” said mom.

“He isn’t embarrassed at all,” said Alex.

“When a guy has a big beautiful cock, he can’t be embarrassed about it,” said mom.

Mom licked the side of my cock head, and Alex joined her, licking the other side.

“You get half an hour to tease me any way you want,” I said. “If I last, you’ll have to suck my big cock properly.”

“Do you want to take the challenge?” mom asked Alex. “I am in.”

“Sure,” said Alex.

“We get half an hour to torture him,” said mom. “Let’s make the best of it.”

“If you can’t make me come within an hour, I am going to torture your juicy little pussies,” I said.

“You are on,” said mom. “You can’t scare me. Can he scare you, Alex?”

“No,” said Alex.

“You can only scare little girls with your big cock,” said mom. “Your sister and I love big cocks.”

Her statement made my cock twitch.

“Your big cock’s happy,” she said. “It has two sexy girls that love it.”

“My big cock loves the two of you, but that doesn’t mean it’s going to take it easy on you,” I said.

“Bring it on,” she said. “As long as your big cock loves us, it’s welcome to do whatever it wants to us.”

They teased my cock and balls with their tongue tips, and my cock continued to leak.

“It has leaked too much,” said mom. “Let me clean it up a little so we can continue to tease it.”

Mom carefully licked the fluids that ran down my shaft and on the sides of my cock head. She then pursed her lips and slurped the fluids on the tip. She resumed licking up and down my shaft, and Alex joined her.

When my cock leaked enough, they both licked the fluids off my shaft and cock head. My cock leaked more. They teased my cock continuously to the end of the half hour, and it throbbed and leaked continuously.

“Your teasing didn’t work,” I finally said. “Now, bring the heavy artillery.”

“His big cock’s arrogant like him,” Mom said to Alex. “We need to suck it hard to bring it down.”

“Remember that, if you can’t bring it down, your pussies will be toast, and you’ll beg before that,” I said.

“That will only happen if we can’t bring it down,” said mom.

“That’s very likely,” I said.

“We’ll cross that bridge when we come to it,” she said.

“You only get half an hour,” I said.

“That’s more than enough,” she said.

Mom sucked my cock eagerly and then gave Alex time to suck it. Alex did it tentatively in the beginning. My cock leaked in both mouths. Mom teased my balls while Alex sucked my cock. Alex did the same when it was mom’s turn. The sucking picked up, and mom deep throat my cock. Naturally, Alex could not do that.

“Nick, can we get a timeout so I can teach your sister how to deep throat your big cock?” said mom. “She’s at a great disadvantage now.”

“Sure,” I said. “Take all the time you want.”

Mom helped Alex straighten her throat and overcome her gagging until she swallowed my cock within minutes.

“You can now be a serious cocksucker,” said mom. “Practice for a few minutes.”

Alex eagerly deep throated my cock for a few minutes.

“We are back,” announced mom.

They took turns deep throating my cock, which leaked profusely in their eager mouths, until the half hour was out.

“Time’s up,” I announced.

“I guess your big cock is arrogant for a reason,” said mom.

“I’ll now see if your juicy little pussies can be arrogant,” I said.

“My little pussy’s soaked,” she said. “I don’t think it can last at all.”

“Well, I can’t lick your juicy pussies until you are naked, and you can’t get naked until you beg nicely,” I said. “Get up and beg for it.”

They got up and mom begged first.

“Please let us lose our skirts and get naked,” begged mom.

“Please let us take our skirts off and get naked,” begged Alex.

“Hold your hands over your heads, and shake your nice tits for me,” I instructed.

Mom raised her hands, and Alex followed suit. They shook their tits left and right, and up and down.

“You know how to take them off,” I said. “Let the music play.”

Mom played the same song again.

They were wilder than before. They shook their tits to the music, thrust their asses and pussies and stroked their bodies lewdly while I cheered. They let their pussies and asses peek at me several times before they tossed their skirts away. They danced to the end of the song.

“That was great,” I said. “Get on all fours, and crawl around the room.”

They knelt down, and I followed them with the camera, walking behind them, as their asses twitched and flexed. Their pussies occasionally glistened in the light.

“Kneel by the sofa, and lay your tummies on it,” I instructed.

They got into position right away.

“Reach back and spread your asses wide,” I instructed. “Show me how shameless you are.”

They spread their asses wide, and I admired and zoomed in on their pretty assholes.

“This is outrageous,” I said. “Take your hands off.”

They let go of their asses, and the cheeks returned to their original states. Their assholes remained exposed.

“You are going to be spanked,” I announced as I knelt between them and propped the phone on the armrest.

“Haven’t we been good girls?” protested mom. “We did everything you asked us to do.”

“You’ve been good girls, but I don’t think dad would approve of what you’ve done,” I said, feeling up their asses.

“Your dad doesn’t have to approve of what we do,” she said. “He isn’t here anyway.”

“What if he found out that you did this and got away with it?” I said. “We can’t have that.”

“How would he find out?” she said. “We won’t tell him.”

“I may tell him,” I said.

“Oh!” she gasped.

“You know I wouldn’t do anything you don’t want me to do,” I said. “Beg me to spank your ass.”

“Please spank my ass,” begged mom as I raised my right hand up.

My hand went down on mom’s right ass cheek like a thunderbolt. It made Alex jump, not to mention mom. The strike made a resounding smack and stung my hand. Mom yelped and jumped. My hand fell on her left cheek similarly.

“That hurts,” said mom.

“That’s discipline for you,” I said, moving to Alex’s ass.

“I guess it is,” said mom.

“Alex, you need to beg,” I said.

“Please spank my ass,” begged Alex timidly.

Alex held her breath as my hand went down on her right ass cheek. She jumped and yelped too. The next hit to her left ass cheek elicited a similar response.

“Did it hurt?” I said.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Sit on the sofa, and spread your legs wide,” I instructed. “You two are so shameless you’ll do it eagerly.”

They sat on the sofa, parting their knees wide. I knelt before Alex and gave her the phone, training it at her pussy.

“Do you think you can handle this torture?” I said.

“I don’t know,” said Alex lowly. “I’ve never tried it before.”

“Do you think your mom did?” I smiled.

“I don’t know,” she said.

“Your pussy’s so pretty,” I said. “It’s so juicy and mouthwatering.”

“Thank you,” she said lowly.

Her hairless little pussy was dripping. I stuck my tongue out and traced her slick pussy lips with my tongue tip, making her gasp and tremble. When I tickled her clit, she gasped sharply and her pussy leaked.

“You are so horny,” I said. “Your juicy little pussy was definitely meant for big cocks.”

“Of course,” said mom. “She’s taking after her mom.”

“Your little pussy was made for big cocks too?” I teased mom.

“Yes, darling,” she said. “My little pussy can swallow your big cock to the balls.”

“Is your little pussy hungry for cock now?” I said.

“Yes, it’s hungrier for cock than your big cock’s hungry for pussy,” she said.

“We’ll see about that, mom,” I said. “I am now busy with my sister’s cock-hungry little pussy.”

“My pussy’s hungrier for cock than hers,” she said.

Alex returned to gasping and leaking as I teased her pussy with my tongue tip. I swiped my tongue between her pussy lips, scooping some of her copious juices on my tongue tip.

“You have a delicious pussy,” I said to Alex. “It was meant for eating too.”

Her pussy leaked, and I kept its leaking under control by lapping up her juices. I teased her pussy lips and clit without mercy. She gasped and squirmed, leaking profusely. After several minutes, she could no longer take it.

“I can’t stand this much longer,” she gasped.

“You know the magic word: please,” I teased.

She managed to survive half a minute more of that but barely.

“Beg him to make you come if you can’t stand the torture, or try to stand it like he did,” advised mom.

“I can’t stand it,” gasped Alex.

“Beg him to make you come then,” said mom.

“Please make me come,” begged Alex.

“Are you sure?” I teased.

“Yes,” she hissed as I tickled her clit.

“Admit that you are a slut,” I said.

“I am a slut,” she gasped as I teased her clit.

“Admit that you are a slut for my big cock,” I said.

“I am a slut for your big cock,” she gasped as I returned my tongue tip to her clit.

She stiffened almost instantly.

“I am coming,” she gasped.

As she writhed in orgasm, I devoured her gushing pussy. She came hard, and gasped for air when she was done. I gently licked her drenched pussy.

“The little slut surrendered,” I said to mom, taking the phone from Alex. “Do you think the big slut can hold out?”

“I’ll take my chances,” she said.

“You are not virgin like Alex,” I said as I scooted to mom. “I’ll have no mercy on you.”

“I am a big girl,” she said.

“You are a big girl with a little pussy,” I said.

“My little pussy is a match for your big cock,” she said.

“You’d have to beg to get a chance to prove that,” I said.

Mom’s pussy was soaked even more than Alex’s. I teased her pussy lips and clit mercilessly, occasionally tickling her asshole with my tongue tip.

“You are so wicked,” moaned mom.

“You haven’t seen anything yet,” I said.

Mom moaned squirmed and gasped as I worked on her leaky pussy with my tongue tip. Alex watched intently.

“Your brother has a very wicked tongue,” gasped mom.

“I know,” said Alex.

“I am not sure I can hold out for long,” gasped mom.

“You don’t have to,” said Alex.

“You want me to surrender right away?” gasped mom. “That would be humiliating.”

“You’ll have to surrender sooner or later,” said Alex.

“I have a slim chance of winning,” gasped mom.

“It’s a very slim chance,” said Alex.

Mom leaked profusely, and I kept lapping up her copious juices while teasing her tirelessly. She tried to hold out, but I kept her pussy leaking as liberally as it could. She gasped and trembled constantly.

“Please make me come, darling,” she finally gasped.

“Admit that you are a dirty whore for my big cock,” I said.

“I am a dirty whore for your big cock, baby,” she gasped as I teased her clit.

“To which cock do you belong?” I teased.

“I belong to your big cock,” she gasped.

“Beg my big cock to fuck you,” I said, getting up and taking off my boxers so she could see my throbbing cock.

“Please fuck me,” she gasped to my cock.

“Are you sure?” I teased as I brushed her dripping pussy with my cock head.

“Yes, please,” she gasped.

“What do you think, Alex?” I said. “Should I fuck our slut mom or keep her in torture?”

“Fuck her,” said Alex lowly.

“Thank you, sweetie,” gasped mom as I pressed my cock into her pussy.

“We’ll now find out if your little pussy can take my big cock all the way to the balls,” I said.

“I know it can,” she gasped.

She was so horny she stiffened when my cock head slid into her pussy.

“I am coming,” she gasped as I thrust into her pussy.

She shook in orgasm, and I drove my cock all the way into her gushing pussy, giving her a second orgasm. I fucked her pussy hard as she writhed wildly. She finally calmed down, and I fucked her pussy gently.

“Alex, kneel behind me, and find out if mom’s little pussy can take my big cock balls deep,” I said.

As Alex took her position behind me, I pushed mom’s legs over her head and fucked her pussy with long strokes.

“It’s taking it all the way in,” said Alex.

“She was right that her little pussy was a match to my big cock?” I said.

“Yes,” she said.

“That didn’t help her win though,” I said.

“No,” she said.

“Do you think I can make her come again?” I said, picking up the pace.

“I think so,” she said.

Mom approached orgasm quickly. I then slowed down. I brought her close to orgasm and slowed down again.

“Please make me come, darling,” gasped mom.

“You don’t want to hold out?” I teased, picking up the pace.

“No, baby,” she gasped. “My little pussy has already surrendered to your big cock.”

She soon came.

“Alex, our slut mom drenched my big cock,” I said as I pulled out and turned toward Alex. “Suck it clean.”

Alex was startled, but I did not give her time to think. I pushed my dripping cock into her mouth, and she took it in. She sucked my cock tentatively in the beginning, but she soon deep throated it eagerly.

“Get on your knees, mom,” I said, gently rubbing my cock on Alex’s face.

While mom got into position, I went to the kitchen and wiped my cock with a paper towel. I returned with a stick of butter. I used it to lube my cock thoroughly.

“What do you want, mom,” I teased.

“Please fuck my horny little asshole,” said mom, shocking Alex.

“Are you sure your little asshole can take my big fat cock?” I said, pressing my cock head into mom’s asshole.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“What do you think, Alex?” I said.

“I don’t know,” said Alex.

Alex was sitting on the sofa.

“Why don’t you spread her horny ass and find out?” I said as my cock head dented mom’s asshole.

Alex tentatively spread mom’s ass as my cock head slowly opened up mom’s asshole and sank in. My cock slid into mom’s spread ass all the way in.

“It’s stretching her butthole so wide,” said Alex.

“What do you think,” I said. “Can she take it balls deep?”

“Yes,” said Alex.

“Kneel behind me and find out,” I said.

Alex knelt behind me and I sawed my cock in and out of mom’s ass with long strokes.

“It’s all the way in,” said Alex.

“She was right again?” I said, picking up the pace.

“Yes,” said Alex.

“Spread her ass, and let’s see how she can hold out,” I said.

Alex returned to her seat and spread mom’s ass. I held mom’s hips and picked up the pace.

Again, I took mom to orgasm and then slowly down. I did that again.

“Nick, please make my horny asshole come,” begged mom. “It’s surrendering to your amazing cock.”

She came hard right away.

Alex was startled when I pushed my cock in her face. I did not give her time to think though. She soon deep throated my cock, and I thrust in her throat.

“Do you think your little pussy and asshole can take my big cock balls deep as well?” I said.

“I am not sure,” said Alex.

“Of course, they can,” said mom, getting up. “She’s taking after her slut mom.”

“Get on your knees, and let’s find out,” I said to Alex. “I’ll start with your luscious ass. Mom will spread it.”

Mom spread Alex’s ass, and I retrieved the lube from my shorts.

“Your asshole’s so pretty, Alex,” I said as I started video recording.

“Thank you,” said Alex.

Mom took the phone and held it with one hand while she spread Alex’s ass with the other. I used my left hand to pull Alex’s other cheek out.

Alex gasped and squirmed as I teased her asshole with my tongue tip. I licked it gently, and she moaned. I licked her asshole more firmly until she begged me to make her come. I devoured her luscious asshole until she came wildly.

While Alex recovered, I generously squeezed lube on her splayed asshole. I slid my middle finger in, and she moaned as it sank all the way in. I took about fifteen minutes to stretch and loosen up her virgin asshole. She was finally able to take three fingers all the way up her ass comfortably.

“Are you going to beg me to fuck your virgin ass?” I said as I got up while twisting my fingers within her asshole.

“Please fuck my virgin ass,” gasped Alex as I lubed my cock generously.

“Will you be my whore like mom?” I teased.

“Yes,” she hissed as I replaced my fingers with my cock head.

Alex gasped, and her asshole clenched around my cock. I let it relax and then thrust gently.

“Just like your slut mom, your slut sister was made for your big cock,” said mom, watching my hard cock slowly sink up Alex’s splayed asshole. “Can you see how her little asshole can stretch? Her little pussy can do the same.”

“If she’s taking after her hot mom, she’s going to be a perfect whore for my big cock,” I said.

“Of course, she is,” said mom.

My cock filled Alex’s ass gradually. She stiffened when she felt my balls touch her dripping pussy.

“I am coming,” gasped Alex.

She writhed wildly, and I let her twitching asshole jerk back and forth around my cock. She had a big orgasm.

“That was so intense,” she gasped when her orgasm subsided.

“You have an incredible ass, Alex,” I said. “From now on, I am going to fuck it often. Do you want me to?”

“Yes,” she gasped.

“Do you think you can be a perfect whore for my big cock?” I teased.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Move your ass, Alex,” I said. “Get it fucked. Show me how much it loves my big cock.”

Alex thrust gently into my cock. I held her hips and paced her.

“Your horny ass was definitely made for my big cock,” I said, watching Alex’s stretched asshole work back and forth along my hard cock. “Don’t you think so?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Aren’t you glad we begged your horny brother?” said mom.

“Yes,” hissed Alex.

“Fuck your slut sister’s horny little ass,” urged mom as I added lube to my cock.

“Is that what you want, Alex, you little slut?” I said, picking up the pace.

“Yes,” hissed Alex.

Alex fucked back more and more urgently.

“I am coming,” she gasped soon.

Alex convulsed in her wildest orgasm ever, and I fucked her writhing ass hard. I fucked her through a few more equally hard orgasms. Her asshole had loosened up, and I was able to fuck it harder.

“Sweetie, do you want him to fill your bowels with his hot sticky come?” asked mom.

“Yes,” gasped Alex.

“Fill your slut little sister’s horny ass with your creamy come,” said mom.

“I’ll fill every hole she has with my sticky come,” I said, picking up the pace. “I’ll make my hot sister all mine.”

“She’s all yours, darling,” she said. “She knows that already. Isn’t that right, sweetie?”

“Yes,” gasped Alex, stiffening.

My cock swelled, and I slammed deep up Alex’s twitching ass.

“I am filling your luscious ass with my hot come, Alex,” I announced.

“Yes,” she gasped.

My come burst deep up her sucking bowels. Her asshole twitched madly, draining my balls in her sizzling ass.

Mom sucked my sticky cock eagerly, and it was rock hard before Alex recovered.

“Roll over, Alex, and let me deflower your juicy little pussy,” I said.

Alex rolled over and spread her legs. Her pussy was drenched. I teased it with my tongue tip, licking up her copious juices. She moaned and squirmed.

“Please fuck my virgin pussy,” gasped Alex finally.

Alex was ready. I did to her little pussy like I did to mom’s when mom begged me to make her come. The only difference was that my cock broke Alex’s cherry on its way in. Alex came harder, and her pussy was a lot tighter.

“Now, you are all mine, Alex,” I said.

“Yes,” hissed Alex.

“Your little pussy’s no longer virgin,” I said. “Do you want me to fuck it now?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Say please,” I teased.

“Please fuck my horny pussy,” she begged.

“With my big cock?” I teased, thrusting in her pussy.

“Yes, please,” she hissed.

Despite being slow with Alex’s pussy, I made it come several times.

“Are you ready for your brother’s hot come?” asked mom finally.

“Yes,” gasped Alex.

Before long, Alex convulsed wildly, and I let her twitching pussy drain my balls deep inside it.

Mom helped Alex and me clean up and wash up.

Alex, mom and I were back in the living room, and my cock was rock hard.

“Next time, I am going to come in your mouth so you can taste and swallow my come,” I said to Alex.

“Okay,” she said.

“Now you are going to spread mom’s hot ass for me and suck my big cock every once in a while,” I said.

“Okay,” she said.

Mom got on her hands, and Alex spread her ass. I lubed my cock and impaled mom’s offered ass with it. I fucked mom’s ass hard to orgasm. Alex then let me fuck her throat for a few minutes. I fucked mom’s pussy, and Alex sucked my dripping cock eagerly. I switched my cock between their three holes until I was ready to come.

“I am going to come in your mouth,” I said as Alex sucked my cock. “Suck my big cock hard.”

Alex sucked my cock harder, and I came.

“Don’t swallow until I am done,” I said as my come burst into her sucking mouth.

She sucked my cock until it went dry. I then pulled out.

“Swallow it slowly,” I said. “Enjoy its taste.”

She tasted my come and swallowed it.

“I like its taste,” she smiled.

“You are a good girl,” I said as I knelt down.

Alex and I had our first albeit deep kiss.

Mom made lunch while I sat Alex in my lap and sucked her nipples. My hard cock lay in Alex’s ass crack. I sucked her nipples and fondled her tits until she came.

“Isn’t this the hottest day of your life?” mom asked Alex as we ate our lunch.

“Yes,” said Alex.

“Do you now understand why you should beg?” I said.

“Yes,” she smiled.

Beth came over after lunch. She was surprised to find me naked and with a hard cock.

“We have a skirt day today,” I said. “That means in short that you need to be naked.”

“Are you alone at home?” she said.

“I’d be naked if I were alone?” I said. “You think I am a pervert?”

“Maybe,” she teased.

“I am not alone,” I said, taking off her top.

She was not wearing underwear. She was soon naked.

“Is my slut girlfriend here to get fucked for the very first time in her boyfriend’s house?” I teased.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Suck my big cock, baby,” I said, nudging her shoulders down.

She knelt down and sucked my hard cock eagerly. I fucked her throat.

“Let’s go to the living room, where it’s more comfortable to fuck,” I said, pulling her up.

Beth was startled when she saw my naked sister in the living room.

“What’s going on?” asked Beth, using her hands to cover her tits and pussy.

“It’s skirt day,” I said.

“You all go naked?” she said.

“Sure,” I said.

“Is it like nude day?” she said as I pulled her hands to her sides.

“Not really,” I said. “On nude day, you are not supposed to fuck in front of nude people. Today, you are.”

Beth resisted when I nudged her shoulders down, but I insisted.

“You want me to do this in front of your sister?” she asked.

“Alex, do you know why Beth’s here?” I said.

“She wants to have sex?” said Alex.

“She’s here to get fucked, and she’s about to beg your brother to let her suck his big cock,” I said.

“Please let me suck your big cock,” said Beth shyly after some hesitation.

“My sister doesn’t think you are serious,” I said. “You need to do better than that.”

“Please let me suck your big cock,” begged Beth with conviction.

“What do you think, Alex?” I said. “Should I let her?”

“Yes,” said Alex.

“Suck it, Beth,” I said. “Show my sister that you deserve to suck my big cock.”

Beth sucked my cock eagerly. She soon deep throat it hungrily.

“Do you think she deserves to suck it?” I said to Alex.

“I think so,” she said.

“You are in luck,” I said to Beth. “You can suck my big cock all you want.”

“I want to get fucked,” she said.

“That wasn’t begging,” I said.

“Please fuck me,” she said.

“If you want me to fuck you, you have to lick Alex’s pussy to orgasm,” I said, startling both.

“I’ve never done that before,” she finally said.

“I am sure she’ll take that into consideration,” I said.

“Nick, do you think that’s a good idea?” protested Alex.

“Yes,” I said. “She’ll even beg you to let her lick your juicy little pussy to orgasm.”

Beth pondered the situation for a minute before she crawled to Alex.

“Please let me lick your juicy little pussy to orgasm,” begged Beth.

“Go ahead,” said Alex, pushing her pussy forward and spreading her legs.

“Alex, remember that we don’t take advantage of people,” I said as I knelt behind Beth. “You’ll eat her pussy later, maybe while I fuck her hot ass.”

“Okay,” said Alex.

Beth tentatively tasted Alex’s pussy, making her gasp. They soon got into it, and I teased Beth’s leaky pussy with my cock head. She squirmed and moaned into Alex’s pussy. Alex moaned and humped Beth’s face.

“Is she doing a good job?” I asked Alex.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“She has to make you come if she wants my big cock inside her,” I said.

“I don’t think she’ll have a problem with that,” she gasped.

Alex soon came, gushing in Beth’s mouth.

“How did she taste?” I asked Beth, pressing my cock into her dripping pussy.

“She tasted good,” gasped Beth as I thrust in her pussy.

“In that case, eat her juicy pussy again,” I said.

Beth ate Alex’s pussy to orgasm while I fucked hers to orgasm.

While Beth recovered, I lubed her asshole.

“Eat her pussy again,” I said, sinking my cock up her ass.

Beth eagerly ate Alex’s pussy while I fucked her ass to orgasm.

“Alex, you need to make her come three times: once while she sucks my big cock, once while I fuck her horny little pussy and once while I fuck her slutty ass,” I said, leading Beth to the sofa.

“Okay,” said Alex.

Beth sat on the sofa and spread her legs. I fucked her throat, standing on the sofa, while Alex ate her pussy.

When Beth finished gushing in Alex’s mouth, I sat down and pulled her into my lap.

“Eat her pussy,” I said as I impaled Beth’s pussy on my cock.

Beth bounced on my cock while Alex ate her pussy, occasionally licking my cock. Beth soon gushed on my cock. Alex licked the excess juices even off my balls.

“Put it in your ass, baby,” I said.

Beth moved my cock to her ass while I spread it for her. Alex proceeded to eat Beth’s pussy right away.

Mom walked in while Beth bounced her ass on my cock and Alex devoured her leaky pussy. Beth was startled. She froze in mid stroke, but Alex continued to eat her pussy. I held her waist and moved her ass up and down.

“Hi, Beth,” greeted mom cheerfully.

Mom was naked too.

“Hi, Mrs. Callaby,” gasped Beth.

“It’s skirt day today,” smiled mom nonchalantly like what was going on was the most ordinary thing in the world.

“Nick told me,” gasped Beth.

“Is he helping you enjoy yourself?” said mom.

“Yes,” hissed Beth.

Beth stiffened and came wildly.

“Now, I believe you,” laughed mom.

Mom watched until Beth’s wild orgasm subsided. Alex slurped every drop Beth gushed and sucked for more.

“This is the craziest thing in the world,” gasped Beth when mom walked away.

“Do you want to eat mom’s pussy?” I said. “You’d have to beg too.”

“Are you crazy?” said Beth, her asshole twitching around my cock.

“Sure,” I said.

“I think you are,” she said.

Alex returned to her seat.

“Mom, Beth wants to eat your juicy pussy,” I called.

Mom came back.

“Is that right?” smiled mom.

“Yes, mom, but, since she’s already impaled on my big cock, why don’t you eat her hot little pussy first?” I said.

“Sure,” said mom.

Mom walked to Beth and knelt down.

Beth did not move as mom teased her pussy. She had to gasp though. Her asshole twitched too. Beth soon started to moan and work her ass up and down my cock.

“This is incredible,” moaned Beth.

“You like getting fucked up the ass with my big cock while mom eats your dripping pussy?” I said.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Don’t be a bad girl, baby,” I chided. “Thank my mom for eating your juicy little pussy while you get your hot slutty ass fucked on her son’s big cock.”

“Thank you, Mrs. Callaby, for eating my pussy while I get my ass fucked with your son’s big cock,” gasped Beth.

“You are welcome, Beth,” said mom. “You have a delicious little pussy.”

Beth stiffened right away.

“I am coming,” gasped Beth.

Beth writhed on my cock, gushing in mom’s mouth. Mom drank all Beth’s juices and sucked for more.

“It’s now her turn to eat your juicy pussy,” I said to mom.

“Sure,” said mom as she sat on the sofa.

Mom spread her legs wide, exposing her dripping pussy obscenely.

“Remember to beg,” I whispered as I held Beth tightly and maneuvered us onto the floor with my cock up her ass.

“Please let me eat your juicy pussy,” begged Beth.

“Go ahead, sweetie,” said mom.

Beth ate mom’s pussy eagerly while I fucked her horny ass. They both came soon.

“Did you like the taste of the hot pussy I came from?” I asked Beth.

“Yes,” hissed Beth.

“Go ahead,” I said. “Eat it again. I am sure mom wouldn’t mind.”

“Of course not,” said mom. “She did a great job on it.”

Beth resumed eating mom’s pussy, and I fucked her ass to orgasm, making sure mom came first.

“Your girlfriend’s a very nice girl,” said mom when she finally got up.

“Thank her,” I whispered to Beth.

“Thank you, Mrs. Callaby,” said Beth.

“You are welcome, sweetie,” said mom. “I hope we can do this again soon.”

“Sure,” said Beth.

Beth got her pussy and ass fucked in many positions before I came deep in her ass. She sucked my cock to full hardness, and I resumed fucking all her holes.

“Do you want to watch me glaze her face?” I asked Alex.

“What do you mean by that?” she asked.

“I’ll come all over her face and rub it in,” I said.

“Sure,” said Alex.

“I’ll use her pussy juices for the foundation this time,” I said. “I usually use saliva.”

Beth came on my cock three times to get her face fully smeared with her pussy juices. I fucked her ass to orgasm before I came all over her face. Alex watched me carefully rub my come into Beth’s face.

“What do you think?” I said as Beth sucked my cock clean.

“It’s so slutty,” said Alex.

“That’s the point,” I said. “She can now go home.”

“Like that, with her pussy juices and your come all over her face?” said Alex.

“That’s the point,” I smiled.

“That’s even sluttier than I thought,” she said.

“There is no place for choirgirls around my big cock,” I said.

“No kidding,” she said.

“Are you well fucked, my hot slut?” I said, pulling Beth up.

“Yes, thank you,” smiled Beth.

“I guess I can send you home now,” I said, walking her out.

She put on her top and skirt and left for home.

“That was outrageous,” said Alex.

“I’ll soon glaze your face,” I said. “Tonight, I want mom and you to have your asses full of my come around dad.”

“That’s as outrageous,” she said.

Alex was soon on her knees sucking my cock while I sat back.

For the following two hours, I fucked mom and Alex’s asses and mouths. I shot my first come load up Alex’s ass and my last one up mom’s.

They put on their yoga workout outfits, and I took a shower and put my clothes back on.

Mom barely finished dinner before dad came home.

“The skirt day was apparently a bust,” said dad.

“Do you mean a bosom?” I teased.

“I mean no bosom,” he said.

“You can say that so far,” I said.

Dad went upstairs, and I followed him.

“I have a surprise for you after dinner,” I said.

“What surprise?” he said.

“Are you serious?” I smiled and walked to my room.

“Did you beg?” he said. “That’s no surprise.”

“Maybe,” I said. “Maybe not.”

While dad changed and got ready for dinner, I downloaded the videos, leaving on my phone only the ones I wanted to show him. I was ready to serve dessert. It was time for dinner.

“You canceled the skirt day?” said dad.

“We didn’t really cancel it, but things got a little complicated,” said mom.

“I thought so,” he smiled.

“We had fun though,” I said.

“Yes,” she said.

He had no clue that they were sitting on well-fucked asses full of come.

Alex left the dinner table first. Dad followed.

“Join me in my room in five minutes for your surprise,” I said to him.

When dad knocked on my door, I was ready. My phone was connected to my television.

“Dad, this is top secret,” I said. “When you walk out of this room, you’ll act as if you’ve never seen it.”

“What is it?” he asked.

“Promise first,” I said. “When you walk out, it has never happened.”

“I promise,” he said.

Without an extra word, I started playing the video where mom and Alex stood up and begged to get naked.

He did not believe it when he saw them topless. He believed less and less as they shook their tits for me.

“How did you do that?” he asked.

“Watch now,” I said. “You can ask later.”

He watched them do the striptease to take off their skirts, crawl around the room, spread their asses shamelessly, beg for the spanking and finally receive it.

“If I spank your mom like this, she’ll divorce me,” he said when I smacked mom’s ass.

When the video ended, he sat down on the edge of my bed.

“I can’t believe this,” he said. “How did you do it?”

“I even had them beg to get topless,” I smiled.

“That was tame compared with what you’ve just showed me,” he said.

“You need to convince them that begging and doing as told is a lot of fun,” I said.

“How did you do that?” he asked.

“It’s a talent that can’t be taught or explained,” I said. “I just did it, and it worked out.”

“I can’t believe that your mom let Alex do that,” he said. “They spread their butts obscenely for your camera.”

“They didn’t have anything to be shy about,” I said. “They have pretty assholes, don’t they?”

“Yes,” he said.

“I don’t know if you noticed, but they were soaked,” I said. “They were ready to do anything I told them to do.”

“I saw that,” he said. “I can’t believe it.”

“What matters is that, when you leave this room, you’ll act as if you didn’t see or know anything,” I said.

“I’ll try,” he said.

“If you do a good job, I may have another surprise for you tomorrow,” I said.

“Nick, please be careful,” he said. “Don’t do anything crazy, not that this isn’t incredibly crazy.”

“Don’t worry, dad,” I said. “I think you’ll love tomorrow’s surprise, but it isn’t going to be more believable.”

“Okay,” he said, getting up.

“Didn’t I tell you you’d wish you didn’t go to work?” I teased.

“I didn’t know how true that would be,” he said.

He had spent ten minutes in my room.

Dad left, and I called Helen.

“Are you ready to get fucked tomorrow morning?” I said.

“Sure,” she said. “I missed your big cock.”

“Come over before nine dressed to get fucked,” I said.

“You want to fuck me in your room?” she said.

“In my *living* room,” I said.

“You have the house all to yourself tomorrow?” she said.

“We only have the morning,” I said.

“I’ll be there,” she said.

Mom was sitting on the sofa. I sat next to her.

Alex saw me squeeze mom’s pussy and tits while dad was not looking. I beckoned her, and she sat on my other side. She enjoyed some of that too. Mom occasionally squeezed my boner.

As soon as dad left, Alex, mom and I got naked.

Mom and Alex dropped to their knees and sucked my cock for a long while. I then lubed Alex’s ass and fucked it while mom spread it for me. I fucked Alex’s ass and mom’s throat until it was time for Helen to come over.

“Alex, go to your room for a few minutes,” I said. “Mom, stay where you are.”

“Are you expecting anybody?” said mom.

“I am expecting Helen,” I said. “I am going to fuck her in front of you. She doesn’t know you are home.”

“You are wicked,” she said.

Alex left to her room, and I went to let Helen in.

“Good morning, lover,” smiled Helen. “You are already rock hard and ready to fuck.”

“What did my hot slut expect?” I teased, motioning her to get in.

“I expected the best,” she smiled.

She came in, and I closed the door. She was wearing a sexy short dress. She did not complain as I took it off, leaving her naked. I tossed her dress aside and pulled her for a kiss. She squeezed and stroked my cock while we kissed deeply. I fondled her tits and ass. Her pussy was leaking already.

“You are ready too, you hot slut,” I said.

“I’ve been dreaming about this all night,” she said.

“Suck it,” I said.

She dropped to her knees and sucked my cock eagerly. She took it down her throat with hunger. I held the back of her head and thrust in her throat. She sucked my cock for several minutes without pulling back for air.

“Let’s get you to the sofa,” I said, pulling her up.

“Yes,” she said, getting up. “I don’t get fucked on sofas often.”

We fondled each other as we walked into the living room. She was startled when she found mom, sitting on the sofa completely naked. She froze in her tracks.

“Amy?” said Helen.

“Good morning, Helen,” greeted mom.

“Good morning,” said Helen. “I didn’t know you were home.”

“That’s okay,” said mom. “I won’t bother you.”

“Why are you naked?” said Helen.

“It was Nick’s idea,” said mom.

Helen looked at me.

“Sit next to her,” I said. “I want to look at your tits side by side.”

“You are a pervert,” smiled Helen as she sat next to mom.

That day, I expected to record long videos, so I used an HD camcorder.

“Raise your hands up,” I said, grabbing the camcorder and training it on their tits.

“Your son’s a horny fucker,” Helen said to mom.

“Tell me about it,” said mom. “You let the genie out of the bottle.”

“Me?” said Helen as they both raised their hands.

“He wasn’t like this before last Saturday,” said mom.

“If I did it, it was unintentional, but I don’t regret it,” said Helen. “I am actually glad I did.”

“Shake those big gorgeous tits,” I said.

They shook their tits for the camera.

“Drool on your nipples, and turn to each other,” I said. “I want you tease each other’s nipples with your own.”

They proceeded to drool on their nipples. They turned to each other, and each touched her stiff nipples to the other’s. They teased them gently and lightly. They soon started to moan.

“Helen, kneel on the floor, and tease her nipples with your tongue,” I said.

Helen obliged me readily.

“Tease her until her juicy little pussy’s soaked,” I said.

“It’s already soaked,” said mom.

“Tease her until she begs you to eat it,” I said.

Helen licked and teased mom’s nipples with her tongue, making mom squirm and moan for several minutes.

“Please lick my horny pussy,” begged mom.

“Do it, Helen,” I said.

Mom adjusted her position, and Helen lowered her mouth to her pussy.

Alex looked from afar. I beckoned her. When she came over, I handed her the camcorder. She trained it on where Helen licked and teased mom’s pussy, making it leak and making mom squirm and moan.

Helen’s swaying ass drew my attention. I motioned Alex to pan the camera to Helen’s ass as I knelt behind Helen. I pressed my cock head into Helen’s dripping pussy, making her moan and push her pussy into my cock. I held her hips and pushed firmly into her pussy.

“You can do whatever you want to my big cock, but you can’t come,” I said. “Make her come though.”

Her tight pussy engulfed my cock, and she got it fucked slowly moaning into mom’s pussy while she ate it eagerly.

“Make mom come, you hot slut,” I said, squeezing Helen’s tits and pinching her nipples.

Helen devoured mom’s pussy and made her come within a few minutes. Mom shoved her pussy into Helen’s face, pulling it into her pussy. Helen drank all the juices mom gushed into her mouth.

When mom’s orgasm subsided, I picked up the pace.

“Fuck my horny pussy, lover,” gasped Helen, looking at me over her shoulder.

When she looked back, she noticed naked Alex with the camcorder.

“Alex?” gasped Helen. “What a surprise! What’s going on here today?”

“Shut up, and get fucked, bitch,” I said.

“Yes,” she hissed, fucking back energetically.

She soon stiffened and came wildly. I pounded her gushing pussy until she went limp.

“Mom, do you want to taste her juicy pussy on a cock for the very first time?” I said.

“Sure,” said mom.

Helen remained silent as I pulled out and offered my dripping cock to mom, who sucked it hungrily.

“Alex, can you film Helen while she eats your little pussy?” I asked.

“Sure,” said Alex.

“Sit back, and offer her your juicy pussy,” I said.

Alex sat back next to mom.

“Helen, beg her to let you eat her luscious pussy,” I instructed.

Helen took her position between Alex’s legs.

“Please let me eat your sweet little pussy,” said Helen.

“Go ahead, Mrs. Copeland,” said Alex.

Helen ate Alex’s pussy to orgasm, and I fucked hers to another.

“Helen, can you man the camera while she tastes your pussy like you tasted hers but on my cock?” I said.

“Sure,” said Helen.

Helen took the camcorder, and Alex eagerly deep throated my dripping cock.

“Your little sister can deep throat your big cock?” said Helen in disbelief.

“I taught her,” said mom.

“This is impressive,” said Helen.

“It is,” I said.

“Mom, are you ready to return the favor to Helen?” I said. “You’ll eat her hot pussy, and she’ll taste you on me.”

“Sure,” said mom.

Helen gave the camcorder to Alex, and sat on the sofa. Mom knelt before her and ate her pussy while I fucked her.

“You like fucking your slut mom, you pervert?” teased Helen.

“Her pussy’s hotter than yours,” I teased.

“I deserve that,” she smiled.

Mom made Helen come, and I then made her come. Helen deep throated my soaked cock eagerly.

“Get on your knees so she can spread your hot ass for me,” I said.

“I didn’t tell you that your horny son has deflowered my ass,” said Helen.

“He deflowered mine too,” said mom.

“He’s something, isn’t he?” said Helen.

“Thanks to you,” said mom.

“I doubt it,” said Helen.

Mom sat on the sofa and spread Helen’s ass.

“Beg for it, bitch,” I said, lubing my cock thoroughly.

“Please fuck my ass with your big cock, lover,” begged Helen.

“Tell mom who this cock-craving ass belongs to,” I said, pressing my cock head into Helen’s splayed asshole.

“Amy, my cock-hungry ass belongs to your horny son,” hissed Helen as my cock head popped up her ass.

“Fuck it, darling,” said mom. “Take what’s yours.”

“This horny ass is mine and only mine,” I said, thrusting in Helen’s ass. “Isn’t that right, bitch?”

“Yes, lover,” gasped Helen. “Nobody else has ever fucked it or will ever fuck it.”

“Give it to her, baby,” urged mom. “Show her that my son’s the hottest stud ever.”

“I already know that,” gasped Helen.

Helen came soon, and I made her come a few more times.

“Taste her luscious ass,” I said, offering mom my sticky cock.

Helen looked back and watched mom deep throat my cock eagerly.

“You’ll return the favor, Helen,” I said. “Switch places.”

Helen spread mom's ass for me as I lubed my cock.

"Mom?" I said.

"Please fuck my horny ass, darling," begged mom.

"Do you think she needs it?" I said to Helen as I pressed my cock head into mom's asshole.

"I am sure she does," said Helen as my cock popped up mom's ass, making her gasp.

"My horny ass belongs to you too, baby," said mom as I thrust in her ass. "Nobody else has any share in it."

"Nobody else deserves any share in this incredible ass," I said.

"Of course not, baby," she moaned.

Mom came several times, and Helen deep throated my cock eagerly.

"Roll over, mom," I said as I pulled out of Helen's mouth.

Mom rolled over, and I fucked her pussy.

"Helen, are you looking forward to eating my sticky come out of mom's pussy?" I said, drilling mom's pussy.

"You bet, you horny pervert," said Helen.

Mom soon came, and I pumped my come deep in her pussy.

"Be quick, Helen," I said as I pulled out. "Beg first."

Helen took her position, and I knelt behind her. I pushed my cock up her ass before it softened.

"Amy, please let me eat your son's delicious come out of your slimy pussy," begged Helen.

"Go ahead, Helen," said mom.

"You have to share it with her, Helen," I said.

"Sure, you pervert," said Helen.

Helen milked my cock, getting it hard, while she ate my come out of mom's pussy, making mom come. I followed her ass and thrust in it gently while she and mom passed my come back and forth and swallowed it.

"Your horny son's already hard before we swallowed his come," said Helen.

"He's a stud," said mom.

"Get on the sofa, Helen," I said, motioning mom to take the camcorder.

Mom took the camcorder from Alex, and Helen got into position. I motioned Alex to kneel next to Helen.

Alex got into position, and I picked up the pace, drilling Helen's ass to orgasm.

"You have to beg like the other whores," I said as I stood behind Alex's offered ass and pushed into her pussy.

"Please fuck me," begged Alex.

"You should do a better job than that," I said, thrusting gently in Alex's tight pussy.

"Please fuck my horny pussy with your big cock," she gasped.

She came within a minute. I pulled out and lubed my cock.

"What now, little slut," I said, touching my cock head to her asshole.

"Please fuck my cock-hungry ass with your big cock," she begged.

“Helen, spread her little ass for me,” I said.

Helen sat up and spread Alex’s ass. My cock slid in, and I proceeded to fuck Alex’s ass. She came within a few minutes. I fucked her ass hard until she went limp.

Helen was caught off guard when I thrust my cock in her face, but she sucked it eagerly.

“It’s going back up your ass, Helen,” I said.

Helen returned to her position, and I fucked her ass. I switched my cock between their asses after every orgasm.

While I fucked Helen’s ass, I motioned Alex to switch with mom. When Helen came, I fucked mom’s ass. I switched asses a few times.

“Roll over, Helen,” I said when it was time for me to come.

Helen rolled over, and I fucked her pussy hard.

“You are going to beg mom to eat my come out of your pussy and share it with you,” I said.

“Yes,” she gasped, stiffening.

Helen came, and her twitching pussy drained my balls. I pulled out and pushed my cock up mom’s ass when she took her position before Helen’s slimy pussy.

“Amy, please eat your son’s come out of my gooey pussy, and share it with me,” begged Helen.

“You got it, slut,” teased mom.

Mom milked my cock exquisitely while she ate Helen’s come-filled pussy to orgasm. I thrust in mom’s ass while she and Helen kissed, passing my come back and forth. Each finally swallowed her share.

“This is incredible,” gasped mom as I fucked her ass hard.

“Yes,” said Helen.

They held each other until mom came. I then placed the camcorder on a tripod.

“Get on your knees, side by side,” I said.

They got into position, and I proceeded to fuck their asses, switching after every orgasm. In the end, I came deep in Alex’s well-fucked ass. Her twitching asshole drained my balls in her bowels.

“Did you have a good time, Helen?” I said.

“Oh, Nick, that was incredible,” said Helen. “We have to do it often.”

“Does your husband know that you are such a whore?” I teased.

“No way,” she said. “He only knows that I am a much better lover than he is.”

“There is nobody on the block that doesn’t know that,” I said.

“This time, the husband knows too,” she laughed.

“He won’t know that I have spanked you for being a faithless wife,” I said. “Bend over the sofa, and beg.”

She took her position, pushing her well-fucked ass out.

“Nick, please spank me for I’ve been a slutty wife,” she begged.

That was followed with a yelp as I smacked her ass hard enough to make her jump.

“Ouch!” she yelped.

That was followed with another yelp as I smacked her other cheek.

“This should teach you to be a good slut for me,” I said.

“I’ll be a perfect slut for you,” she said.

“I know, but I am making sure you will,” I said.

“Have lunch with us,” said mom.

“I’d love to, but I have hungry kids too,” smiled Helen.

Mom, Alex and I kissed Helen deeply before she put her dress back on and headed home.

Mom made lunch, and we ate together, my cock hard.

Immediately after lunch, I headed to Beth’s house. I spent the afternoon there, and headed home leaving all three well-fucked asses full of come.

While mom was busy preparing dinner, I was busy downloading the movies and preparing dad’s home movie.

BREAKING THE NEWS

Dinner went normally, but I was so excited about showing dad some of the shocking things that he could never imagine. I easily lured him into my room.

“Dad, you have to promise like you did yesterday,” I said.

“I promise I won’t mention any of this or act on it outside this room,” he said. “I hope it isn’t bad.”

“I told you you’d like it,” I said, starting the video on my television.

“You are not serious,” he said when he saw mom and Helen sit side by side and shake their tits for me.

“I don’t kid,” I smiled. “You thought I’d get you all the way here to show you something lame?”

“How did you do that?” he said.

“You can see what I did, but you can’t see how I did it,” I said. “It’s a trade secret even though I can’t explain it.”

“You are becoming scary,” he said.

“There is nothing scary here,” I said. “It’s just having some harmless fun.”

“I don’t think her husband would see it that way,” he said.

“He needs to be educated,” I said. “You see it that way, don’t you?”

“I am not sure about that,” he said.

He watched them tease each other’s nipples and then Helen sucked mom’s nipples until mom begged her to eat her pussy. Helen ate mom’s pussy to orgasm, but I did not let him see me fuck her. He watched Helen beg Alex to let her eat her pussy and then eat it to orgasm.

“This is completely unbelievable,” he said.

“It is,” I said. “A week ago, I wouldn’t have dreamed about it.”

“I don’t know how to feel about it, but you are very lucky to be part of it,” he said.

“Trust that I know that very much,” I said. “I am not going to disturb the applecart.”

“Make sure nothing else can disturb it,” he advised.

“Of course,” I said. “A lot of fun is at stake.”

“It’s much more serious than that,” he said.

“I know that, dad,” I said.

He watched intently when mom ate Helen’s pussy out to orgasm. He could not believe it when mom spread Helen’s hot ass and Helen begged me to fuck it.

“I can’t believe this,” he said. “I thought she didn’t do that.”

“She didn’t,” I said. “I deflowered her incredible ass. Nobody else has ever touched it.”

“I don’t know how you can do this, but I am very impressed,” he said. “I am much more impressed than before.”

“I almost can’t believe it myself,” I said. “She’s never let anybody do it, and then she begs me to do it to her.”

“You are an incredibly lucky guy,” he said.

“I know that, dad,” I said. “Her ass is incredible. It’s more so on the inside.”

“I can imagine that,” he said.

“Maybe not,” I said. “It was virgin when I first fucked it.”

“You are right,” he said.

“I don’t know how many guys dreamed about it,” I said.

“Very many,” he said.

“Nobody has ever imagined that it was mine,” I said. “Me neither.”

“I’d have bet a million dollars it wouldn’t be yours,” he said.

“I am glad you didn’t,” I smiled.

“Me too,” he said.

He watched me fuck Helen’s ass silly and make her come hard.

He received a big shock when Helen spread mom’s ass and mom begged for my cock in her horny ass.

“Your mom let you do that?” he said in disbelief. “She’s never let me touch her ass.”

“I deflowered her ass too,” I said. “Nobody else has ever touched it. It was meant to be mine too.”

“Did you use magic or something?” he said.

“That isn’t challenging enough,” I said. “I only use sluts. Those women love sex unbelievably much.”

“I can see that, and I can’t believe it,” he said.

He then watched them eat my come out of each other’s pussy and share it.

“They are dirtier than porn stars,” he said.

“It’s all within,” I said.

He then watched Helen beg for a spanking and get spanked hard.

“I am sure nobody else has ever spanked her like that,” he said.

“It’s good for her,” I smiled.

“You are incredible,” he said.

“Are you mad at me or them?” I said.

“I am too shocked to be mad at anybody,” he said. “Be very careful. Mistakes can cause disasters.”

“I’ll have mom wear a short dress and sit in my lap,” I said. “I’ll impale her ass on my big cock. Pretend that she’s only sitting in my lap innocently.”

“Would she let you do that?” he asked.

“You’ll see, but don’t be obvious,” I said.

“This is out of this world,” he said.

“I know more than anybody else,” I said.

Dad left, and I called Lydia.

“Make arrangements to spend the morning in my bed,” I said.

“How are you going to sneak me in and out?” she asked.

“Don’t worry about that,” I said.

“Okay,” she said. “I’ll be there.”

“Don’t bother with underwear,” I said.

“Okay,” she said.

Mom was still in her yoga outfit.

“Change into a short but not tight dress without underwear,” I whispered to mom. “Lube your asshole very well.”

Mom got up and left. I scooted into her seat. My cock was rock hard. I set it free and held it against my belly. Alex saw it and looked in surprise. Mom returned a few minutes later. She saw my bare cock.

“Sit in my lap,” I said lowly.

Mom hesitated for a second and then sat in my lap. I hiked the back of her dress when her ass approached my lap.

“You are going to get us caught,” she whispered as my cock lay in her ass crack.

“Guide it in as if you are adjusting your position,” I whispered, pulling her right ass cheek out with my right hand.

She reached back with her left hand and guided my cock into her asshole, raising her ass a little. She slowly lowered her ass on my cock. My cock head popped inside her ass, and she fidgeted a little, driving it all the way in.

Alex saw what happened although she pretended she did not. She looked at me in disbelief. I smiled at her as I straightened mom’s dress and thrust subtly in mom’s ass.

“This is the craziest thing I’ve ever done,” whispered mom.

“Your hot ass feels incredible around my big cock,” I whispered.

“This feels wonderful,” she gasped.

“Imagine what would happen if dad found out how much you enjoy sitting in my lap,” I whispered.

“He’d never let me sit in your lap,” she whispered.

“Dad, I am sure mom sat me in her lap countless times when I was little,” I said, squeezing mom’s left tit. “I intend to return the favor. Don’t you think this is a great idea?”

“Sure,” he said, looking at us.

Mom stiffened. She bit her lip and convulsed. Alex noticed that mom was coming. She looked in disbelief. I thrust subtly in mom’s twitching asshole but with longer strokes. Her orgasm soon subsided.

“Alex, do you intend to return mom’s favor too?” I said.

“I don’t think so,” said Alex.

“If you want, I can return it for you,” I said.

“Sure,” she said.

“Mom, from now on, you’ll be sitting in my lap all the time,” I said. “I hope you are comfortable there.”

“It feels great to sit in your lap, darling,” said mom, milking my cock with her ass.

“We are all set then,” I said. “Do you think Alex should try it sometime?”

“Sure,” she said.

Music with a nice rhythm played on the television, and I thrust in mom’s ass to the music. She soon fucked back. She came within a few minutes.

“This is so crazy,” she gasped when her orgasm subsided.

“Are you having fun?” I said.

“I am having a wonderful time,” she gasped.

After mom got away with that, she relaxed. I rocked her ass to the rhythm of the music. After watching that for a minute, Alex moved over and sat next to me.

“What if dad noticed what you are doing?” whispered Alex.

“You think, because I am rocking mom, he’d know that my big cock’s balls deep up her tight little ass?” I said.

“Maybe not, but, even if your cock isn’t up her ass, it’s outrageous to rock her ass in your lap like this,” she hissed.

“Dad, you don’t mind that I am rocking mom in my lap like she used to rock me when I was little?” I said.

“Not at all,” he said.

“Some people with overactive imaginations think it’s inappropriate for a guy to rock a girl’s butt in his lap because that looks somewhat sexual,” I said.

“That’s silly,” he said.

“What do you think now?” I teased Alex, smiling, as I thrust in mom’s ass. “Do you want me to ask him about guys thrusting in girls’ asses?”

“No,” she whispered. “This is amazing.”

“Mom, you don’t think what I am doing is inappropriate, do you?” I said, still thrusting in mom’s ass.

“No way, darling,” said mom, squeezing my cock tightly.

“It’s mom’s turn to ask him about the girl milking the guy’s big cock when it’s balls deep up her ass,” I whispered.

“I am not doing that,” whispered mom.

“At least, tell him that you love rocking in my lap,” I whispered.

“Honey, I love the way Nick rocks me in his lap,” said mom.

“Enjoy,” he said.

“I am enjoying that so much,” she whispered, stiffening.

“She took dad’s word literally,” I whispered to Alex. “She’s a good wife.”

Alex shook her head as mom writhed on my cock. She finally calmed down.

“The two of you are outrageous,” whispered Alex. “You are fucking her ass and making her come while the two of you talk to each other and talk to dad.”

“It’s a lot more fun this way,” I whispered, feeling up mom’s tits and pinching her stiff nipples through her top.

“It’s a lot more risk too,” she whispered. “You are even fondling her tits. He can’t miss that if he looks.”

“I don’t see any risk,” I whispered. “She’s already come three times.”

“I can’t believe how clueless he is,” she whispered.

“Maybe he knows that I am fucking her hot ass and he’s okay with it because he can’t fuck it himself,” I whispered.

“Yeah, right,” she said.

“Can you believe how slutty mom is?” I said.

“Not really,” she said.

“You are supposed to be taking after her,” I said.

“I am not a clone of her,” she said.

“Do you want to wear a loose skirt and try your luck in my lap?” I said.

“I don’t dare,” she said.

Mom rocked her ass on my cock continuously, coming every ten to fifteen minutes. Her leaking juices reached my balls. We both had a lot of fun. She finally got up and went upstairs. I zipped up.

“Mom built up a big come load in my balls,” I said to Alex. “Do you want me to fuck you and glaze your face?”

“Sure,” said Alex.

“Good night, dad,” I said as I got up.

“Good night,” he said.

Alex followed me to her room. There, I fucked all her holes and used her pussy juices as foundation for the glaze.

In the morning, as soon as dad left, we all got naked, and Alex sucked my hard cock in the living room. I then fucked all her holes.

Mom called Helen.

“You can’t believe what happened last night,” said mom.

“Try me,” said Helen. “What happened?”

“Nick had me wear a short dress and lube my asshole well,” said mom. “He took his big cock out while sitting on the sofa. He had me sit in his lap and impale my ass on his big cock while his dad sat in his chair across from us.”

“No way,” said Helen.

“He rocked me in his lap, working his big cock in and out of my ass,” said mom. “He asked his dad if it was okay for him to rock me in his lap like I rocked him when he was little, and his dad said it was okay.”

“You are not serious,” said Helen.

“I am,” said mom. “He practically fucked me in the ass while talking with his dad. He made me come on his incredible cock ten times a few feet away from his dad.”

“That’s unbelievable,” said Helen. “You can’t give me the credit for that though.”

“I know,” said mom. “That was incredible. Alex was sitting next to us. She couldn’t believe it.”

“Don’t overdo it though,” warned Helen.

“Unless he can see Nick impale my ass on his big cock, it shouldn’t be a problem,” said mom.

“What if he saw you come on Nick’s fat cock?” said Helen.

“I learned how to hide that,” said mom. “He wouldn’t notice unless he suspected something.”

“Have fun, Amy, but make sure not to get caught,” said Helen. “This is incredibly hot and slutty.”

Mom joined Alex and me and got all her holes fucked.

“Hide for a while,” I said when the doorbell rang.

Mom and Alex went upstairs, and I got the door, letting Lydia in.

Lydia smiled when she saw me naked with a hard cock.

“You’ve missed me?” she smiled.

“I hope you missed me too,” I said, pulling her to me.

We kissed deeply. While we kissed, I took off her dress. She was left naked. I sucked her nipples and fondled her ass. She moaned and pulled my head to her tits. I then knelt down and licked her juicy pussy. I turned her around and licked her asshole for a few minutes. I bent her against the wall and pushed my cock into her wet pussy from behind.

“Yes,” she hissed as my cock entered her pussy.

“Is my first slut ever happy to whore her sexy self to my big cock at my house?” I said, thrusting in her pussy.

“Oh, yes,” she hissed, fucking back.

“You deserve to get fucked with my big cock everywhere,” I said, grabbing her tits.

“Fuck me, lover,” she moaned, fucking back energetically.

She soon came, and I pulled out of her pussy.

“Suck it, baby,” I said.

She turned around and knelt before me. She deep throated my cock eagerly for a few minutes.

“Let me fuck you from behind on the sofa,” I said, pulling her up.

We rushed to the living room, and she got on her knees on the sofa and pushed her ass out. I skewered her pussy and proceeded to fuck her dripping pussy vigorously.

“Welcome to my house my hussy,” I said.

“Thank you, my horny stud,” she gasped.

She came within a minute. While she recovered, I lubed her asshole, reaming it out with my thumb. She moaned, and ground her pussy into my cock.

“You want it in the ass, my dirty slut?” I teased.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“If you really want it, beg for it,” I said.

“Please fuck my horny ass, lover,” she moaned.

“You got it, bitch,” I said, pressing my cock head into her relaxed asshole.

My cock sank in, and I proceeded to fuck her horny ass. I drilled her ass hard, and she came. I fucked her ass slowly until she recovered, and I picked up the pace. She fucked back eagerly.

“Hi, Mrs. Perkins,” greeted my naked sister.

Lydia froze although Alex was naked. She tried to get up, but I pushed her upper back down while wrapping my left arm around her waist. She remained as she was, and I thrust in her ass.

“Hi, Alex,” said Lydia lowly.

“Alex, why don’t you sit down and spread Lydia’s horny ass so I can fuck it harder?” I said.

“Sure,” said Alex.

Lydia fucked back gently as Alex sat next to her and spread her ass.

“This is weird,” said Lydia as I fucked her ass harder.

“You’ve never had a girl spread your slutty ass for her brother?” I said.

“You know you are the only one who’s ever fucked my ass,” she gasped.

“Alex, you are the first girl ever to spread her horny ass,” I said. “You have to do a great job at it.”

“I am spreading her ass wide,” said Alex. “There is nothing more I can do.”

“You can drool on my big cock as it drills her stretched little asshole,” I said.

“Sure,” she said.

Alex drooled on my cock and Lydia’s asshole. Lydia fucked back energetically and had another orgasm.

Lydia was recovering from her orgasm when mom walked in. Lydia did not see her.

“Nick got your ass too?” laughed mom, startling Lydia.

“Amy?” said Lydia, looking at mom, who was naked.

“You gave up your once-virgin ass to Nick?” said mom.

“Yes,” hissed Lydia.

“He’s apparently reaming it out nicely,” said mom.

“Absolutely,” said Lydia.

“You are a horny kid, Nick,” said mom. “You nailed my best friend’s elusive ass.”

“Your hot best friend has an incredible ass,” I said. “I was the lucky guy who got it.”

“I was the lucky bitch who gave it to you,” said Lydia.

“Fuck it well, Nick,” said mom. “Don’t let her ever regret giving you her precious ass.”

“No way, mom,” I said as I squeezed Lydia’s tits and picked up the pace. “Your slut best friend’s in good hands.”

“Do you feel that way, Lydia?” she said.

“Yes,” hissed Lydia.

“I am proud of you, Nick,” said mom. “As long as you are good, feel free to fuck all my friends.”

“I appreciate your trust and this privilege, mom,” I said.

“You deserve my trust, darling,” she said.

“Why don’t you relieve Alex and spread your best friend’s slutty ass for my big cock?” I said.

“Sure,” she said.

Alex let go of Lydia’s ass, and mom sat on Lydia’s other side and spread her ass.

“He’s definitely stretching your little asshole royally,” said mom. “It will never be tight again.”

“I don’t want it to be tight,” gasped Lydia. “My horny ass was meant to be fucked loose with this big fat cock.”

“You heard the lady, darling,” said mom. “Use her cock-craving asshole for what it was made for.”

“I am doing just that, mom,” I said. “You can drool on my big cock and her little asshole to help though.”

Mom drooled on my cock and Lydia’s asshole.

Lydia soon came hard.

“Let me taste her on you,” said mom as I thrust gently in Lydia’s ass.

Lydia looked back to watch mom deep throat my cock eagerly.

“She has a delicious asshole, doesn’t she?” I said, returning my cock to Lydia’s ass.

“Yes,” said mom as I picked up the pace.

Lydia came again within a few minutes.

“Do you want to taste her asshole on my big cock too, Alex?” I said.

“Sure,” said Alex.

Lydia watched Alex deep throat my cock hungrily.

“It’s a good ass, isn’t it?” I said, shoving my cock up Lydia’s ass.

“Yes,” said Alex.

“I only fuck the best asses,” I said.

“Only the best asses deserve your amazing cock,” said mom.

“I am a lucky bitch to have an ass that deserves Nick’s gorgeous cock,” gasped Lydia.

“You deserve to have this incredible ass, Lydia,” I said.

“Thanks, lover,” she gasped.

“Mom, why don’t you and Alex get into position next to her so I can fuck you all freely?” I said.

Mom and Alex got on their knees on either side of Lydia.

“Lydia, you wouldn’t mind sharing my big cock with my slut mom and slut sister?” I said.

“Of course not,” gasped Lydia.

Lydia soon came, and I switched my cock to mom’s ass. I fucked Alex’s ass next. During the following hour, I fucked all six fuck holes. In the end, they were on their backs, their legs pulled over their heads and their asses spread.

“Is your hot ass ready for come?” I said as I pounded Lydia’s spread ass.

“Yes,” gasped Lydia. “Give it to me, lover.”

“Are you going to come hard when I give your slutty ass what it needs?” I said.

“Yes,” she gasped.

Lydia soon stiffened. I pumped my cock in her twitching ass, helping her have a wild orgasm.

“Alex, you are going to eat my come out of our mom’s slut best friend’s well-fucked ass,” I said, thrusting gently.

“Okay,” said Alex, getting off the sofa.

“When a slut eats my come out of another slut’s ass, she gets to keep the come all to herself,” I said, pulling out.

Alex proceeded to eat Lydia’s slimy ass while mom sucked my cock clean and revived it. Lydia moaned and squirmed, humping Alex’s mouth.

“Did you enjoy that?” I asked Alex when she was done.

“Yes,” she said.

“I am proud of you,” I said.

“Thanks,” she smiled.

“Lydia, next time, it’s your turn to eat my come out,” I said.

“I’d love to do that,” said Lydia.

About an hour later, Lydia ate my come out of mom’s offered ass. They both enjoyed it.

Mom ate the next come load out of Alex’s ass.

In the end, Lydia’s happy ass went home full of come in time for Lydia to make a late lunch.

After dinner, I showed dad excerpts of the morning session.

“Did you see what mom did last night?” I said.

“I can’t believe she did it,” he said.

“She came ten times on my big cock,” I said.

“That was completely outrageous,” he said.

“She loved it,” I said.

“I saw that,” he said as I played the movie.

“This is another luscious ass I had the privilege of deflowering,” I said as he watched me fuck Lydia’s ass.

“How did you seduce her?” he said.

“That doesn’t matter,” I said. “What matters is that I am the only lucky guy who gets to fuck that incredible ass.”

“That’s right,” he said.

He watched each eat my come out of another’s ass before I sent Lydia’s sated ass home full of come.

“Dad, it’s Friday night,” I said. “I want to fuck mom in her bed and fill her pussy with come. I want you to eat her juicy pussy to orgasm.”

“You want me to eat her pussy when it’s full of your come?” he said in disbelief.

“Sure,” I said. “You saw the others eat my come out of her juicy pussy and luscious ass and enjoy it.”

“That’s humiliating,” he said.

“The others didn’t feel humiliated when they did it,” I said.

“They are women,” he said.

“Dad, mom’s the most important woman in the world,” I said. “We want to make her happiest. The only way I know to make her very happy is by using her sexually. You can see how happy she is. You have to help me use her.”

“By eating your come out of her pussy?” he said.

“By eating my come out of her pussy and ass *and* other things,” I said.

“You want me to eat it out of her ass too?” he said.

“Of course,” I said. “You’ll eat it out of her pussy tonight. If we are lucky, you’ll eat it out of her ass tomorrow.”

“You have it all planned out,” he said.

“Mom’s utmost happiness is so important to you and me,” I said. “We have to do whatever it takes to ensure it.”

“Okay,” he said.

“I currently have seven sluts, including four married ones, that I can fuck freely,” I said. “I don’t have to fuck her. I have half a dozen other sluts to fuck. I do it because she loves it and I love it. I want her to be exultant.”

“I know,” he said.

“I love and enjoy making her happy,” I said. “I am sure you do too, so enjoy eating her happy little orifices.”

“I’ll try,” he said.

“Thanks, dad,” I said.

“You are welcome,” he said.

“I want you on your hands and knees on your bed naked,” I said to mom.

“What if your dad walked in?” she said.

“I doubt that, but you can tell him to eat your dripping pussy,” I said.

“Okay,” she said.

As soon as mom got up, I set my hard cock free. Alex saw that. I got up and walked to her.

“I am going to fuck mom in her marital bed,” I whispered to Alex, my cock throbbing happily.

“While dad’s home?” she said. “You are crazy.”

“I fucked her in the ass in the same room last night,” I said. “I’ll now fuck every hole she has in his bed.”

“You don’t have to take your big cock out now,” she said.

“Let it have some fresh air,” I said.

She shook her head as I went around the couches and walked behind dad to the stairs.

Although I did not have to lock the door, I did, because mom did not know that.

“Are you excited, mom?” I said as I climbed onto the bed behind her ass.

“I am soaked,” she said.

“Let’s put that to good use,” I said, pushing my cock into her dripping pussy.

She came a few times before I let her suck my cock.

During the two hours I spent in her bed, she got every hole in her body fucked in different positions. I shot the first come load deep up her ass. In the end, I filled her happy pussy with come. I bent her legs deeply at the knees.

“Stay as you are,” I said. “I’ll send dad to eat your slimy pussy.”

“Are you crazy?” she said. “He’d know.”

“If he asks, tell him that you’ve never been this hot,” I said.

“How are you going to send him here?” she said.

“Leave that to me,” I smiled, pulling my underwear and shorts on.

“I’ll trust you,” she said as I pecked her on the lips.

“Have fun,” I said. “Meanwhile, I’ll fuck Alex in the living room. Keep him busy as long as you can. If he fucks you and comes inside you, talk him into eating his come out.”

“That’s crazy,” she said.

My cock was already getting hard as I went downstairs.

“She’s waiting for you,” I whispered to dad. “Both her holes are full of come. Leave her happy ass alone for now.”

“Okay,” he said.

As soon as he got up and walked away, I took my hard cock out and walked to Alex.

“What did you tell him?” she said.

“I told him that his well-fucked wife was waiting for him,” I said. “I want him to eat her come-filled pussy.”

“You are crazy,” she said.

“While they sort that out, I’ll fuck his horny daughter,” I said, pushing my cock into her mouth.

She deep throated my cock for several minutes.

“You’ll get us caught,” she said. “What if he came down at any minute?”

“I am sure he’ll come but not down,” I said as I arranged her on her knees on the sofa.

“You are silly,” she said.

“Let’s make the best of it,” I said.

She resisted a little but let me have my way with her. I fucked her in every hole in many positions.

“I’ll soon be able to fuck mom while dad watches,” I said as I thrust in her ass.

“You are dreaming,” she said.

“I am having a dream that will come true within a few days,” I said.

“Nick, don’t ruin everything,” she warned.

“Nothing’s going to be ruined except your luscious asses for all the cock they’ll get,” I said.

After spending two hours fucking her, I sent her to bed, her well-fucked ass full of come.

Dad found mom naked in bed.

“Did you want something?” he asked.

“I want you to eat my dripping pussy,” she moaned.

“That should be easy,” he said, taking off his clothes.

“If it’s so easy, I want you to do it all night,” she said.

“You sound too horny tonight,” he said.

“I am so wet,” she moaned.

He dove in her pussy and went to work.

He spent about an hour eating her pussy. She came half a dozen times.

“That was so good, honey,” she said in the end. “I am so tired now though. I’ll give you a rain check.”

“Okay,” he said.

In the morning, we gathered for brunch.

“To make up for the skirt day, I’ll talk mom and Alex into getting naked today,” I said to dad. “Is that okay?”

“You think you can do that after what happened on the skirt day?” he said.

“They need to make up for it,” I said.

“If you can do it, go ahead,” he said.

“I declare this a nude day,” I announced.

“You didn’t take their opinions,” he said.

“I’ll take it now,” I said as I got up and stood behind mom. “Get up, mom.”

Mom got up, and I took off her dress, leaving her naked.

“Alex,” I said as I stood next to Alex.

Alex stood up shyly, and I took off her top and skirt, leaving her naked. She blushed.

“That was easy,” I said as I sat down in my seat. “Don’t they look more beautiful now?”

“Sure,” he said.

After brunch, I called Helen.

“Today, we have women’s nude day at our house,” I said. “Come over, and be ready to be naked in dad’s presence.”

“Am I going to get fucked, or am I just strutting my stuff for your dad?” she said.

“Of course, you’ll get fucked,” I said. “When you are with me, you’ll get fucked even if you are on the podium.”

“Now, we can explain the nakedness as nude day stuff, but how can we explain the fucking?” she said.

“You can tell him that you are hungry for cock,” I teased.

“Yeah, right,” she said.

“Don’t worry about it,” I said.

“You think I wouldn’t need to explain my juices running down my legs?” she said.

“If he looks there, you won’t need to explain anything,” I said.

“That’s right,” she laughed.

“I’ll be there within half an hour,” she said.

“My big cock’s already hard and waiting,” I said.

“Like it knows how to get soft,” she said.

“I’ll leave the front door open,” I said. “Get in, and wait for me there.”

“You got it,” she said.

Mom, dad and Alex were in the living room.

“I have a surprise for you,” I whispered to dad.

“Is it a good surprise?” he asked.

“I think it’s a very good one,” I said.

“Okay,” he said.

Mom was sitting on the right end of the sofa. I sat in the middle and patted my left for Alex.

“It’s so good to sit between two very sexy girls,” I said, wrapping my arms around mom and Alex. “Right, dad?”

“Sure,” said dad.

Before long, my hands were behind mom and Alex’s asses. I wormed a finger and then two up each ass. They squirmed subtly as I fingered and reamed out their assholes.

“I am getting them ready for my big cock,” I whispered.

“You are going to fuck our asses in your dad’s presence?” whispered mom.

“You bet,” I said.

They resisted for a while, but I finally made them come albeit quietly.

Mom grabbed a tissue and subtly wiped her pussy. I gave Alex a tissue, and she did the same.

Helen was waiting inside the door. I kissed her deeply and felt her up. She fondled my boner. I took off her sexy dress and led her inside naked.

“Surprise!” I shouted.

“Mrs. Copeland?” said dad in surprise when he saw her naked.

She blushed slightly.

“Call her Helen,” I said. “Isn’t that right, Helen?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Hi, Helen,” said mom. “Come in.”

“Sit right next to mom,” I said, leading Helen to the sofa. “Let all the beauty be on one couch.”

“Thank you,” said Helen.

Helen sat on the sofa, and I sat on the loveseat.

“Isn’t this a great surprise, dad?” I said.

“Sure,” he said.

“We now have half a dozen beautiful tits side by side,” I said, startling dad.

“Thank you, Nick,” said Helen.

“You know, Helen, you look so hot you have to sit in my lap,” I said as I got up and walked to the sofa.

“Okay,” she smiled.

She got up. I turned my back to dad, unzipped my fly and retrieved the lube from my pocket before I sat down.

She sat on my thighs, giving me room to take my hard cock out of my baggy shorts and lube it thoroughly.

“You are crazy,” whispered Alex as I put the lube aside.

Helen took the hint when I guided her left hand back. She guided my slick cock into her asshole and carefully impaled her ass on it. I pulled her into me and thrust into her, driving my cock all the way up her ass.

“How does it feel?” I said.

“It feels great,” she said as she squeezed my cock.

“Enjoy,” I said.

“I will,” she said.

“Mom likes it when I rock her in my lap,” I said as I held her hips and rocked her ass. “Do you like it too?”

“I love it,” she said.

“No wonder I liked it when I was little,” I said.

“I don’t think you liked it as much as I like this,” she said.

While I rocked Helen’s ass, I thrust in it. I occasionally pinched her stiff nipples. Although she could not ride my cock wildly, she came within several minutes. Dad occasionally glanced at us. She lost the rhythm and writhed, but she managed to remain quiet. While she caught her breath, Alex reluctantly let me ream out her asshole.

“Do you want a turn?” Helen said to mom when she recovered.

“Alex does,” I said. “She hasn’t tried it yet.”

Mom moved forward to hide my cock as Helen got off. Alex reluctantly let me pull her into my lap. Helen sat down, and I lubed my cock. Alex worked it into her ass, and rode it gently. I pinched her nipples on occasion. She came within five minutes, gasping quietly. I reamed out mom's asshole when Alex's orgasm subsided.

Alex and mom switched places, and mom gently rode my cock with her horny ass for ten minutes. After mom's orgasm, I tucked my hard cock in without zipping up and let her sit in the middle of the sofa.

"Dad, come over here," I called as I knelt before Helen and parted her knees, exposing her drenched pussy.

"What do you need?" he asked as I parted mom's knees.

"Just come over here," I said.

He got up and walked over.

"Kneel down like me," I said, motioning him to kneel before mom.

He knelt down.

"Don't they have mouthwatering tits?" I said.

"Is that why you called me?" he said.

"I know it's obvious, but humor me," I said.

"Of course, they do," he said.

"Raise your arms," I said.

Mom and Helen raised their arms and pushed their tits forward.

"You too, Alex," I said. "Your tits are a little smaller and firmer, but they are fantastic, so don't be shy."

Alex shyly raised her arms, pushing her tits forward.

"She has beautiful tits too, doesn't she?" I said to him.

"Yes," he said.

"They are begging to be sucked," I said, bringing my mouth to Helen's stiff left nipple.

"Yes," hissed Helen as I sucked her nipple.

"Go ahead, and suck mom's nipple if you think it's begging to be sucked," I said.

"We shouldn't do this in front of Alex," he said.

"Don't worry about her," I said. "I'll take care of her sweet nipples later."

While he pondered what to do, I sucked Helen's right nipple, making her moan.

"If you are too shy to do it, I'll suck them on your behalf," I said.

He reluctantly sucked mom's nipples, making her moan.

"I liked that," said mom. "You and your son should suck our nipples all day! Do you have anything better to do?"

"I sure don't," I said. "Do you, dad?"

"I don't know," he said.

"Let's have them sit in our laps, facing us, and suck their nipples for a while?" I said.

"We shouldn't do this in a group," he said.

"They are all big girls," I said. "Even Alex is a big girl."

“Amy and I would sure love that,” said Helen.

“Let’s do it, dad,” I said as I got up and pulled Helen to her feet.

“I don’t think this is a good idea,” he said as mom got up and pulled him to his feet.

“When you are outvoted, it is,” said mom as she pushed him onto the sofa.

Meanwhile, I freed my hard cock and hid it under my shirt. Mom sat astride him, and Helen sat astride me. Helen guided my cock into her asshole as I spread her ass for her. She bounced her ass a little, impaling it fully.

“Are you ready for the race?” I said to dad. “The winner’s the one who makes his girl come first.”

“Are you ready, Amy?” said Helen, squeezing my cock with her asshole. “I am. The winner comes first.”

“I am ready,” said mom.

“We are expected to make them reach orgasm just by sucking their nipples?” he asked.

“More or less,” I said.

“I’ve never done that before,” he said.

“Get ready to lose then,” I smiled. “I’ve done it many times before.”

“The race starts now,” announced mom.

Helen and I were cheating although we would have won even if we did not. I held her tits and proceeded to fondle them while sucking her nipples. She moaned and held my head to her tits while thrusting her impaled ass into my cock. Dad proceeded to suck mom’s nipples as well. Helen and mom established a rhythm rocking their asses, but Helen’s horny ass was getting fucked too.

To make it a little fair, I teased Helen’s nipples for a few minutes.

“Nick, you are a tease,” gasped Helen. “Don’t you want to win? Suck my nipples harder.”

“What’s the prize?” said Alex.

“The winner fucks me,” said Helen nonchalantly, surprising dad.

“Are you okay with that, mom?” said Alex.

“Only if the winner fucks me too,” said mom.

“Don’t do that, Amy,” said Helen. “I am a slut. I fuck other guys. You don’t, and you shouldn’t.”

“I am not going to sit back and watch my husband fuck you,” said mom.

“Nick can win, but he’s toying with me,” gasped Helen. “Are you ready to let him fuck you?”

“If he’s a better lover than his dad, why not?” said mom.

“Dad, if you think that will make you win, think again,” I said. “I am taking my prize whatever it is.”

That was the turning point. I made Helen come within a minute. She shook, her asshole twitching around my cock.

“I won!” gasped Helen. “At least, I know that Nick’s going to fuck me. Let’s switch partners and let the other winners fuck too. Maybe I can get them both to fuck me.”

“That means that my son will fuck me or my husband will fuck you, slut,” said mom.

“You think your son’s the key factor, not me?” said Helen. “If that’s the case, he deserves it. Otherwise, I do.”

After Helen recovered, she hid the evidence and got up.

“Let’s switch,” said Helen, tapping mom on the shoulder.

Mom got up, and Helen took her place. As mom straddled me, I freed my cock, and she knew what to do.

“This round will pick the winner,” Helen said to dad. “It’s either your son or me. The winner will fuck both.”

“If you win, I won’t get fucked,” said mom. “That won’t happen, even if the prize is a gangbang.”

“Go for it, girlfriend,” said Helen.

“This round of the race starts now,” announced mom.

Again, I tried to be a little fair and teased mom.

“My son, the tease, is giving his dad a break, but his dad apparently doesn’t want to win,” gasped mom.

“Maybe he wants to watch you get fucked,” said Helen. “Maybe he prefers that to fucking me.”

“Maybe he’d do anything not to fuck you,” teased mom.

“I don’t care,” said Helen. “Nick’s already going to fuck me.”

“You don’t care as long as there is a cock inside you,” teased mom.

“That isn’t true, and you know it,” said Helen.

“Nick, please don’t let my bitch friend win,” gasped mom.

Mom rode my cock harder, and I sucked her nipples harder. She came almost immediately.

“Nick wins,” gasped mom, convulsing on my cock.

“He’s going to fuck you, you pervert,” teased Helen.

“He’s earned it,” gasped mom.

Mom recovered and tucked my cock in.

“I’ll get fucked first because I won first,” said Helen dismounting dad.

“Do you want to save the best for last, darling?” mom said, getting up.

“Sure,” I said.

“I want to get fucked from behind,” said Helen as she walked to the loveseat and got on her knees on it.

“Helen, I am the winner,” I said. “I pick how I am going to fuck you.”

“How do you want to fuck me, lover?” she said.

“I want to show them that you are a shameless slut,” I said. “I want you to bounce on my big cock like a cowgirl.”

“I’d love that too,” she said, getting up.

She knelt before me and pulled my shorts and boxers off, setting my hard cock free.

“We won a big prize, Amy,” said Helen, shaking my cock.

“I know,” said mom.

“How long’s the prize anyway?” said Helen.

“Less than a foot long,” I said.

“I know how long it is,” she smiled. “I mean how long do I get to bounce on it? Do I ride it until one of us comes?”

“That would be only one minute,” I said. “Make it half an hour.”

“Is half an hour good, Amy?” she said.

“Sure,” said mom.

“I’ll make you last for half an hour,” said Helen.

“If you can make me come before time, I’ll come all over your face,” I said. “You’d win another big prize.”

“That sounds like a challenge,” she smiled. “I’ll make you come in twenty-nine minutes so I can enjoy it most.”

“Go for it,” I said.

She took my cock in her mouth and deep throated my cock for a few minutes.

“I want it in me,” she said, getting up.

“Dad, are you okay with this?” I said as Helen straddled me.

“Sure,” said dad.

“Helen, if you want my big cock bad enough, beg for it,” I smiled at Helen, holding her hips.

“Please give me my prize and fuck my horny pussy with your big cock,” she begged.

“Get fucked,” I said. “You’ve earned it.”

“Thank you, lover,” she said as she guided my cock into her dripping pussy.

She moaned as she pushed her tight pussy down my hard cock.

“Ride it, bitch,” I said as I held her ass and rocked it gently. “Ride my big cock.”

She shoved her pussy all the way down my cock and stiffened.

“I am coming already,” she gasped. “I am glad we didn’t go with one orgasm.”

She writhed in my arms, shoving her pussy into the base of my cock wildly.

“I’ve just come faster than any guy,” she gasped.

She gushed all over my cock and balls and went limp.

“Helen, I am the winner,” I reminded, rocking her ass. “You don’t get to sit in my lap like this all day.”

“Sorry,” she gasped, bouncing her ass gently.

“Dad, don’t her tits look great as they bounce while she bounces on my big cock?” I said.

“Yes,” said dad.

“Look at them, and enjoy their beauty,” I said. “You didn’t get to admire them earlier. Mom doesn’t mind that.”

“I don’t,” said mom.

Helen clasped her hands over her head to emphasize her tits and bounced on my cock wildly. I slid two fingers of my left hand into her asshole and reamed out her asshole, making her ride my cock harder.

“Dad, are you keeping time?” I said.

“No,” he said.

“Alex, keep time please,” I said.

Helen came ten times before Alex called time.

“Don’t I get to have my next orgasm?” gasped Helen.

“No, you don’t,” mom said.

“You’ll play by the same rules,” said Helen. “We could have gained a few more minutes.”

“I know, but I am too horny to wait,” said mom.

Helen gave me a deep kiss and dismounted me. Mom knelt before me and sucked my dripping cock.

“Let’s see if you can break my orgasm record,” said Helen as mom mounted me. “I came ten times.”

“You are on,” said mom.

“The winner gets fucked from behind,” I said, sliding two fingers into mom’s asshole.

“That’s unfair,” complained Helen. “Why didn’t you say that in the beginning? I could have done better.”

“It wasn’t my idea to challenge mom to break your record,” I said.

“That was dumb,” she said.

“Not if you ask me,” said mom.

“He’s your son,” said Helen. “You are not even supposed to let him suck your nipples.”

“I am only supposed to watch my son and husband fuck you,” said mom.

“Yes,” smiled Helen.

“It won’t happen,” said mom, working my cock into her pussy.

Mom also came when her dripping pussy swallowed my cock balls deep. She writhed on my cock but did not stop when her orgasm subsided. I finger fucked her ass all the time.

“I win,” gasped mom while she had her eleventh orgasm.

“You won, you pervert,” said Helen.

“Mom has seven more minutes,” announced Alex.

She came twice more before Alex called time.

As soon as mom’s orgasm subsided, she dismounted me and pulled me up. She knelt in my seat, next to dad.

“Fuck me, baby,” said mom, pushing her ass out.

“Dad, are you okay with this bonus?” I said as I pushed my cock into mom’s drenched pussy.

“Sure,” said dad.

Mom started thrusting her ass back as soon as my cock slid into her pussy. I held her hips and fucked her briskly. She started coming a minute later. After half a dozen more orgasms, I was ready to come.

“Helen, I am going to come on mom’s face,” I said, pounding mom’s dripping pussy. “You’ll scoop my come off her face with your tongue and feed it to her until there is no trace of it on her face.”

“You got it, lover,” said Helen. “She’s earned it.”

Mom came, and I pulled out. She knelt down on the floor and turned her face toward me. She deep throat my cock for a few minutes, and I pulled out. I tilted her face up and covered it with a big load of come.

“She won a very big prize,” said Helen when I finally wiped my sticky cock head on mom’s lips.

“Feed it to her,” I said.

Mom remained on her knees. Helen knelt before her and went to work. Dad watched intently as mom lewdly sucked every bit of come off Helen’s tongue repeatedly.

“Aren’t they beautiful?” I said, startling him.

“Yes,” he said.

My cock got hard while I watched the slutty show. Mom and Helen finally kissed lewdly.

“Alex, do you want me to suck your nipples or fuck you?” I said.

“I want you to fuck me,” said Alex.

Alex got on her knees on dad’s other side and pushed her ass out. I pushed my cock into her dripping pussy.

“Dad, are you okay with this?” I said, thrusting in Alex’s pussy.

“Sure,” he said.

Mom sat next to dad, and Helen knelt before dad, next to me.

Alex came when I filled her pussy with my entire cock. She came regularly after that. I let Helen suck my dripping cock clean after each of Alex’s orgasms. Alex came fifteen times.

“Are you going to keep fucking your little sister all day?” complained Helen. “I need more cock than she does. Besides, you always have your sister, but I am a guest.”

“What do you want?” I said.

“I want to get fucked,” she said.

“Dad, are you okay with that?” I said. “Do you want me to fuck the slut?”

“Sure,” he said.

“Thanks, Dan,” said Helen.

She pecked dad on the lips with her lips, which were sticky with Alex’s juices.

“Dan, can you free your seat so I can kneel on it and not have to kick Alex off the sofa?” said Helen.

“Sure,” he said, getting up.

Helen and mom knelt on the sofa and pushed their asses out. I pulled out of Alex’s soaked pussy.

“Please fuck my tight asshole,” moaned Helen. “It needs your big cock.”

“Do you all want it in the ass?” I said as I slid a finger up mom’s ass and another up Alex’s.

“Yes,” mom and Alex hissed.

“You don’t mind if I start with her ass?” I said, squeezing lube on mom’s asshole.

“Not at all,” said mom as I squeezed lube on Alex’s asshole.

“You are a lucky bitch, Helen,” I said as I squeezed lube on Helen’s asshole and pressed my cock into it.

“Yes,” hissed Helen as my cock head popped in her ass.

As I thrust in Helen’s offered ass, I slid two fingers into each of mom and Alex’s asses. I fucked all asses at the same pace. They all moaned and fucked back. Before long, I squeezed a third finger into mom and Alex’s asses.

“Helen has an incredible ass,” I said to dad. “It’s her best asset and her hottest fuck hole. Come over, and watch.”

“I can see from here,” he said.

“It isn’t the same,” I said. “Don’t be shy. Mom wouldn’t mind.”

“Come over, and watch Nick fuck us all in the ass with his fat cock,” gasped mom.

He reluctantly got up and walked over.

“You may be the only other guy who’ll ever see any of these luscious asses get fucked and royally at that,” I said.

He watched as I picked up the pace.

“What do you think?” I said. “Aren’t these the most impressive asses you’ve ever seen?”

“Yes,” he said.

“I am coming,” gasped Helen a minute later, stiffening.

Mom came next, and Alex came last. I pounded Helen’s convulsing ass with my cock while I diddled mom and Alex’s writhing asses with my fingers. They soon went limp, gasping for air.

“She’s a very sexy woman like you know,” I said, pulling out of all asses. “Lick her drenched pussy clean.”

“Yes, Dan,” gasped Helen. “My soaked pussy sure can use a good licking.”

Dad hesitated. I nodded at him, urging him to do it. He knelt behind Helen as I pushed my cock up mom’s ass. When I shoved the last of my cock up mom’s ass, she stiffened and came. I thrust in her ass until she went limp. Meanwhile, Helen moaned and shoved her pussy into dad’s face.

“Make me come, Dan, like your horny son made his slut mom come on his big cock,” urged Helen.

Dad ate Helen’s pussy hungrily as I picked up the pace.

“Thank you for letting me fuck your luscious ass, mom,” I said as I held mom’s hips and fucked her ass briskly.

“Thank you, darling, for fucking it for me,” gasped mom. “You have an amazing cock.”

“I love your hot ass, mom,” I said.

“Fuck it, baby,” she gasped. “Use it any way you want.”

“I will, mom,” I said.

Helen came in dad’s mouth, and mom came on my cock right after that. I drilled mom’s ass until she went limp. I thrust in mom’s ass gently while dad licked Helen’s copious juices.

“Mom needs a licking now,” I said as I pulled out of mom’s ass.

Dad took his position behind mom, and I pushed my cock into Alex’s ass. When my cock was most of the way in, I bent over Alex and held her tits.

“What did I tell you last night?” I whispered to Alex.

“I can’t believe it,” she hissed, trembling.

“He’ll eat my come out of her ass,” I said as I shoved the rest of my cock up her ass and pinched her nipples.

She stiffened and convulsed in orgasm. I thrust hard in her writhing ass until she went limp.

“Do you believe me now?” I said.

“Yes,” she hissed.

Mom came in dad’s mouth while Alex came on my cock. He licked her drenched pussy clean while I thrust gently in Alex’s recovering ass.

“Mom, lick Alex’s soaked pussy clean,” I said as I returned to Helen’s ass. “Make her come too.”

Mom took her position behind Alex and went to work.

“Sit down, and spread Helen’s slutty ass for my big cock,” I said to dad.

He sat on the sofa and spread Helen’s ass for me.

“Thanks, Dan,” gasped Helen as I fucked her spread ass hard.

“You are welcome,” he said.

Both Helen and Alex came.

“Alex, get down on your knees,” I said. “You need to lick Helen’s pussy when she takes your place.”

While Alex and Helen took their positions, I pulled mom up and pushed her onto her knees next to dad.

“Spread her ass,” I said, squeezing lube on mom’s asshole.

He spread mom’s ass, and I fucked it briskly.

“Isn’t it the greatest privilege in the world for me to fuck this sweet little asshole?” I said.

“Yes,” he said.

“She thinks I deserve it,” I said.

“You do, darling,” she gasped.

“Do you think I do, dad?” I said.

“Yes,” he said.

“Helen, does your husband think that I deserve to fuck your sizzling ass?” I said.

“My husband has no clue about this,” moaned Helen as Alex ate her pussy.

“What would he think if he knew about it?” I said.

“He’d think I am a whore,” she moaned.

“We know that for a fact,” I teased. “What about your asshole?”

“He’d think I don’t deserve your impressive cock in any of my holes,” she moaned.

“That isn’t fair to you,” I said.

“That’s why I don’t let him know,” she laughed. “I wish he’d spread my horny ass for you like your dad does.”

“Me too,” I said.

“I bet,” she said.

Mom came before Helen. I fucked mom’s ass gently while Helen came in Alex’s mouth and while Alex licked the excess juices off Helen’s pussy.

“Rotate,” I said, slapping mom’s ass.

Alex knew she was up next and took her position. Dad spread her ass without prompting.

When Helen approached orgasm on her next turn, I was ready to fill her ass with come.

“I am going to fill your slutty ass with come,” I said to Helen.

“Do that, baby,” she gasped, fucking back wildly.

She came, and I pumped her twitching asshole full of come. I pulled out when mom finished cleaning up Alex’s drenched pussy of its copious juices.

“Mom, eat my come out of her ass, and share it with her,” I said as I pulled Alex off the sofa.

Mom knelt behind Helen’s come-filled ass and ate it eagerly while Alex sucked my sticky cock. When mom was done, she kissed Helen sloppily, and they shared my come. I was then fucking Alex’s throat gently.

Dad spread their asses for me as I made my rounds for over an hour. I finally came in mom's ass.

"Are you ready, mom?" I asked, fucking mom's ass hard.

"Give it to me, baby," gasped mom.

Mom had her biggest orgasm of the day while I pumped her twitching ass full of come. Her asshole drained my balls, and I pulled out, motioning dad to the come-filled ass.

Dad hesitated for a few seconds before he knelt behind mom. I pulled Helen down to her knees and pushed my sticky cock into her mouth.

"Dad, share it with her," I said.

While dad ate my come out of mom's slimy ass, my cock grew in Helen's eager mouth. I fucked Helen's throat leisurely as mom and dad kissed, sharing my come. My cock twitched in Helen's throat.

"Your ass must be thirsty for my come," I said to Alex.

"Yes," she hissed.

"Do you think it can wait for an hour or so?" I said.

"Sure," she said.

"Dad, we don't want to hold you up all day," I said. "You are welcome to stay, but you don't have to."

"I'll go do something," he said.

"Thank you for your help," I said.

"Sure," he said.

Dad left.

Mom, Alex and Helen knelt on the sofa, and I fucked all their nine holes freely.

"That was incredible, Nick," said mom. "I'd never have believed your dad would spread my slutty ass for your big cock and eat your sticky come out of it."

"Dad's a nice guy," I said, fucking Helen's ass. "He knows what his slut wife wants and gives it to her."

"I guess he does," said mom.

"He's been very nice to you," I said. "Helen envies you."

"You are a very lucky woman for having both Nick and Dan, Amy," gasped Helen.

"I know," said mom.

"You are already incredibly nice to me," I said. "Are you going to be very nice to him?"

"You bet, darling," she said.

About an hour later, Helen ate my come out of Alex's well-fucked ass and shared it with her. Meanwhile, mom sucked my sticky cock clean until it started to get hard.

"We'll meet here every Saturday," I said to Helen.

"I am already looking forward to next Saturday," she smiled.

Helen kissed us goodbye and left a few minutes later, and the rest of us showered separately.

VICTORIA'S TRICKS

Mom made a late lunch. After I ate, I left to Beth's house.

Beth let me in. I kissed her deeply and felt her up thoroughly. Her mom was working on dinner. Her dad and sister were in the living room.

"Hi, Mr. Conkley," I greeted.

"Hi, Nick," said her dad.

"Hi, Lisa," I greeted as I sat in the middle of the sofa and patted the seat to my left for Lisa.

"Hi, Nick," said Lisa as she moved to the seat next to me.

Beth sat to my right.

"I am going to fuck your mom in the kitchen," I said lowly. "Scream if your dad goes in that direction."

"Do you have to fuck her in the kitchen?" said Beth.

"Your mom's a hot woman," I said. "She deserves to get fucked wherever she is, not to be dragged all over town."

"Okay," she said as I got up.

Victoria was busy in the kitchen.

"How is my sexy slut?" I said quietly as I reached out and squeezed her ass. "Is she horny?"

"Hi, Nick," she said as I stood behind her and squeezed her tits. "Your touch makes me horny."

"I am here to fuck you," I said.

"John's in the living room," she said.

"The girls are standing watch for us," I said, squeezing her pussy through her clothes.

"You are a bad boy," she said, grinding her ass into my boner.

"Is that what you say to the horny guy that's going to give you the cock you want and deserve?" I teased.

"I love how bad he is," she said as I returned my hands to her tits.

"Why don't you get down on your knees and show him how much you love that?" I teased.

"I am a very bad girl," she said as she turned around and knelt before me.

"My big cock will show you how much it appreciates that," I said as she set my hard cock free.

She sucked my cock eagerly for several minutes. Meanwhile, I bent over and fondled her tits and ass, hiking her dress and pulling her panties down. I fingered her pussy and asshole while she deep throted my cock.

"Bend over, baby," I said, pulling her up.

She bent over the counter, and I pushed my cock into her dripping pussy. She moaned as I thrust in her tight pussy, driving my cock deeper and deeper. When I was balls deep in, she stiffened.

"I am coming," she gasped quietly.

"Come for the big cock you belong to, my hot slut," I said as I held her hips and fucked her twitching pussy hard.

She soon recovered, and I fucked her briskly.

“Aren’t you happy you can get fucked while preparing dinner while your husband’s none the wiser?” I said.

“I love it,” she gasped.

While I fucked her pussy through two orgasms, I lubed her asshole and reamed it out with my thumb.

“Fuck my horny ass, lover,” she moaned when she recovered from her orgasm.

“You got it, baby,” I said, pressing my cock into her asshole.

She reached back, and spread her ass. I held her hips and thrust in her ass. She came when my balls touched her dripping pussy. She came five times while I fucked her ass. In the end, I came deep in her ass.

“Yes, yes,” she gasped, writhing wildly as her twitching asshole drained my balls.

“Milk my cock until it’s hard again,” I said.

While she milked my cock, I thrust gently in her ass. It finally got hard, and I pulled out.

“Suck it, baby,” I said.

She knelt down and sucked my cock clean. I pulled her up and gave her a deep kiss.

“Thank you for the good fuck,” she smiled.

“My pleasure, you hot slut,” I smiled.

“When you fuck Beth and Lisa, leave the door ajar, and take it slow and easy,” she said.

Beth and Lisa got up right away when I motioned them to go upstairs with me.

The three of us were soon climbing the stairs while I fondled their asses.

“It was a great surprise for your mom,” I said. “She loved it.”

“Of course,” said Beth.

“Her happy ass is now full of my hot sticky come,” I said.

We left the door ajar when we entered Beth’s room. Beth knelt down and rid me of my shorts and boxers. My hard cock throbbed in her face. She kissed it on the head, making it twitch.

“Kneel next to her, Lisa,” I said. “I want you to worship my big cock together. Take it nice and slow. Tease it, and tease yourselves. Let’s all have fun. We are in no hurry.”

They proceeded to lick and suck my cock and balls playfully. I gave them directions as they worked.

“Our girls are worshipping Nick’s manhood,” Victoria said to her husband.

“What?” he said.

“They are in Beth’s room,” she said. “They left the door ajar. They are on their knees in front of him. He’s apparently teaching them how to worship his manhood.”

“He’s teaching them how to worship what?” he said.

“His big cock,” she said.

“You mean they are both going down on him at the same time?” he said.

“Not really,” she said. “They are licking and sucking his big cock and balls reverently. This isn’t like a girl sucks a guy’s big cock like a hungry baby. He’s apparently teaching them cock respect.”

“The two girls together?” he said.

“Yes,” she said.

“He can’t do that,” he said.

“Why not?” she said.

“Are you serious?” he said. “He can’t have sex with the two girls together. That’s outrageous.”

“He’s teaching them how to handle a guy’s big cock,” she said. “Think of it as sex ed.”

“Sex ed isn’t like that,” he said.

“Remember that they are in Beth’s room,” she said. “We have no right looking inside it and spying on them.”

“They left the door ajar,” he said. “We are not spying.”

“Suppose that we left our room door ajar while we made love,” she said. “Is it okay for the girls to watch?”

“Of course not,” he said.

“The same goes here,” she said. “I didn’t tell you that to make you mad or anything. I was impressed by how he treated them and how they treated him. He’s an incredible boyfriend.”

“He’s an incredible boyfriend because he has sex with both sisters?” he said.

“Honey, you were my boyfriend,” she said. “Were you able to have sex with me and my sister?”

“That’s wrong,” he said. “I wouldn’t have done it.”

“That’s silly,” she said. “Every guy would love to have two girls at the same time, especially two sisters.”

“Lisa’s too young for that,” he said. “We were adults.”

“Let her learn,” she said. “Let her sister and her boyfriend teach her. What’s the problem?”

“That’s perverse,” he said.

“What would you do if I told you that Nick hit on me,” she smiled.

“He did what?” he said.

“He hit on me,” she smiled. “He hit on his girlfriend’s mom.”

“That’s unacceptable,” he said. “I’ll kick his ass.”

“You are threatened by your daughter’s boyfriend?” she laughed.

“I am not threatened by him, but that’s rude,” he said.

“Why is it rude?” she said. “He hit on me. He didn’t rape me.”

“If he lusts for his girlfriend’s mom, what’s he doing with other girls?” he said.

“Whatever he does is his own business,” she said. “As long as he treats our daughters right, he’s good.”

“He isn’t treating them right,” he complained. “He’s teaching them group sex.”

“I’ve never been taught cock respect,” she said. “Maybe I should ask him to teach me.”

“I can teach you cock respect,” he said angrily.

“This isn’t how it’s taught, honey,” she said. “You have to be calm and patient—like him.”

“He’s playing with our girls, and you are okay with that,” he said. “You even want him to play with you similarly.”

“Nobody has ever played with me like that,” she said. “He’s a unique kid.”

“He’s a wicked kid taking advantage of our innocent daughters,” he said.

“You probably think that he takes advantage of their mom too,” she said.

“He’s just being rude with you,” he said.

“It isn’t rude or silly at all when he lovingly squeezes my ass or tit or when he sexily tells me that my lips are perfect for sucking a big juicy cock,” she said.

“He says that to you?” he said angrily.

“Honey, if you saw his big cock, you’d know that that was the best compliment your wife has ever had,” she said.

“Victoria, that isn’t acceptable,” he said. “He can’t say that to you or squeeze your tits or ass.”

“I am a big girl, John,” she said. “Remind yourself that I can handle boys *and* men.”

“Don’t let him take liberties with you,” he said.

“Are you jealous because you haven’t squeezed my tits or ass or said anything about my lips in ages?” she said.

“No,” he said. “What he does is rude.”

“I take that as compliments,” she said. “I decide what kind of compliments to accept or turn down. Don’t judge us when you don’t know all the details. A word or an act can have a thousand meanings depending on the situation.”

“Okay,” he said.

“Don’t go crazy if you see him squeeze my ass especially because he’s an ass man,” she said. “Let me handle it.”

“The fact that he’s an ass man doesn’t mean that he can grab your ass,” he said.

“That’s true, but I decide that, not you,” she said.

“Okay,” he said.

“He doesn’t grab my ass either,” she said. “He knows how to treat it. He’s a genuine ass man after all.”

He shook his head.

“I’ll go check on them,” she said. “Don’t go crazy though when I tell you what they are doing.”

Victoria came up and took a look while I fucked Beth’s and Lisa’s asses from behind.

“The ass man’s letting our daughters pamper his big cock with their little asses,” she said to him.

“What does that mean?” he said.

“He’s having each work her little asshole wonderfully back and forth over his big cock,” she said.

“Is he having anal sex with them?” he said.

“Not exactly,” she said. “He’s more like teaching them to worship his big cock with their little assholes. He’s apparently teaching them cock respect with every hole they have. He’s being thorough with them. I like that.”

“He’s penetrating them anally?” he said. “He’s sticking his thing up their butts?”

“Honey, he has a big fat cock,” she said. “It’s beautiful. You don’t call that a thing. That’s blasphemous.”

“That’s what you care about?” he said. “You don’t care that he’s sticking it up their butts?”

“Of course, I care,” she said. “He’s teaching our daughters skills they’d never learn elsewhere that can make them amazing lovers. I appreciate what he’s doing with them.”

“He’s teaching them perversities,” he said.

“He said I had a serious ass and that it was made for his big cock,” she said. “You never compliment my ass.”

“He said that to you and you took it as a compliment?” he said in disbelief.

“When you tell a girl that her mouth, pussy or ass was made for *your* cock, is that an insult?” she said.

“I guess not, but it’s so crude,” he said.

“Did he mean it as a compliment or not?” she said.

“I guess he did,” he said.

“I understood it as he meant it, so don’t take it out of context,” she said.

“Okay,” he said dejectedly.

“He’s teaching your daughters cock respect and flirting with your wife, and that doesn’t move you,” she said.

“I got mad, you said it was okay,” he said. “What do you want me to do?”

“He recognizes your wife as a sexy woman with a great ass and wants to fuck her in the ass, and that doesn’t get your cock up,” she said. “It’s like you want him to take me and make me a little slut for his big cock. Is that it?”

“Were did you get that?” he said. “What you told me was depressing, not erotic.”

“It was erotic to me,” she said as she sat on the loveseat. “My pussy’s soaked. Eat it if you don’t want him to.”

She hiked her dress, spread her legs and pulled her panty crotch aside.

“You want me to lick you here in the living room?” he said in disbelief. “What if they walked in on us?”

“If you had two little sluts at your beck and call, would you instead walk in on their parents?” she said. “I am not covering up until you eat it. If you want him to come down and eat it for me, sit back and wait.”

He reluctantly left his chair and knelt before her.

“You *are* soaked,” he said. “That definitely turned you on.”

“Wouldn’t you be turned on if you saw a pretty girl teach a guy how to eat her sweet little pussy?” she said.

“I don’t know,” he said.

“Me neither,” she said. “That’s why I think I’ll soon join Nick’s sex ed class.”

He brought his mouth to her pussy and proceeded to lick it more and more eagerly as she encouraged him.

“Eat your wife’s juicy pussy while that kid reams out your daughters’ little assholes with his big cock,” she teased.

He ate her leaky pussy more hungrily.

“Get my little pussy ready for his big cock if you want to watch him fuck me,” she teased.

Whatever she said made him devour her juicy pussy more hungrily.

“Don’t touch my little asshole,” she gasped when her orgasm neared. “It belongs to him. He knows how to use it.”

She soon stiffened and came in his mouth, pulling his face into her gushing pussy. He finally pulled back.

“Did you enjoy getting my little pussy ready for his big fat cock?” she gasped.

“I didn’t get your pussy ready for his cock,” he said.

“I bet your cock’s hard because you want him to fuck my pussy and asshole after I worship his big cock,” she said.

“It isn’t hard for that,” he said in embarrassment.

“Relax, honey,” she teased. “It’s normal for guys to want horny studs to fuck their wives and daughters together.”

“I don’t want him to do that,” he said.

“So, you are hard because you want to fuck me?” she said, spreading her pussy. “Go ahead.”

“I can’t do it here,” he complained.

“You didn’t believe me,” she said. “I bet he can, and he wouldn’t mind that you are watching. He actually might give me a harder drilling because you are watching. I’d sure love that.”

“You can’t talk like that,” he said.

“Why don’t you go up and spy on them?” she said. “Maybe you can appreciate how he treats your daughters.”

“I am not doing that,” he said.

“Don’t, but don’t be surprised at how your daughters worship the ground he walks on,” she said.

“I won’t,” he said.

“Thanks for eating my pussy,” she said and she got up and straightened her panties and dress. “I have work to do.”

Beth and Lisa worshipped my cock for ten to fifteen minutes and deep throat it hungrily for ten more minutes. I fucked each pussy leisurely through one orgasm and hard through another. I then fucked each ass slowly to one orgasm and then hard. After that, it was free hard fucking to all holes. Lisa took my first come load deep in her ass.

While they revived my cock, their mom called us to dinner.

Beth and Lisa were without underwear when I took them down for dinner.

“A hot ass is full of come, and the other two are still thirsty,” I said, squeezing their asses.

“You won’t leave until you feed them,” said Beth, squeezing my cock when she was sure her dad was not in sight.

“Of course not,” I said. “Both asses are happy though.”

“All holes are happy,” said Lisa.

“They want to be happier though,” said Beth.

“You have greedy holes,” I said. “I love them.”

We sat at the table, and had dinner.

“It isn’t a rule that delicious women make delicious food,” I said. “It applies here though.”

“Thanks, Nick,” said Victoria. “You are always sweet.”

“How am I supposed to be when I am drowned in sweetness?” I said, pointing at her and her daughters.

“Normally, people look bitter when contrasted with sweetness,” she said.

“I let the available sweetness rub on me,” I said.

“You are laying it on with a trowel, and mom’s eating it all up,” teased Beth.

“What can I do?” I teased. “There is so much of it.”

“I love sweetness,” smiled Victoria.

“You are so sweet I am tempted to leave the food alone and eat you raw,” I teased.

“I wouldn’t mind, but I am sure John would,” she said. “He’s a party pooper.”

“You are not, Mr. Conkley, are you?” I said.

“According to her,” he said.

“She’s exaggerating,” I said.

“Nick accuses someone else of exaggerating,” laughed Beth.

“Okay,” said Victoria. “Maybe he’d let you eat me a little.”

“Fortunately, we are not going to find that out now,” I said.

After dinner, the girls and I returned to Beth’s room. We had a good workout, and, in the end, Beth’s happy ass took my come load all the way in, draining my balls.

They sucked my cock clean.

“Let’s get down so your parents don’t accuse me of using their house as a whorehouse,” I said, slapping their faces with my hardening cock.

Victoria was sitting on one end of the sofa.

“Victoria, please sit here,” I said, patting the middle of the sofa.

She scooted, and I sat Beth and Lisa on either side of her.

“Now, all the beauty in the house is on one couch,” I said as I sat down on the loveseat.

“All the obsequiousness in the house is on another,” teased Beth.

“You are being unfair to your dad,” I said. “He’s very nice too.”

“That wasn’t a compliment,” she teased.

“Sorry,” I said. “I thought you’d be nice at least in return for me being nice to you.”

“Sorry,” she said. “I was just teasing.”

“I’ll show you teasing when we are alone,” I said.

She blushed.

Victoria got up and walked to her husband.

“Go hide in our closet,” she whispered to him. “I’ll lure Nick into our bedroom and show you that the flirting and teasing we do is innocent and clean fun.”

“That’s silly,” he said.

“If you don’t do it, you may never know and you’ll always wonder,” she whispered. “Go for it.”

He reluctantly got up and left.

She sat on the loveseat next to me.

“Are you hard again?” Victoria whispered to me.

“Yes,” I said.

“Come with me,” she whispered. “We can’t do it here.”

“Sure,” I said, getting up.

“Excuse us for a little bit,” she said.

She led me to the stairs, and we climbed up.

“He’s hiding in the closet,” she said lowly. “Let’s give him a show.”

“Are you serious?” I said, my cock twitching.

“Yes,” she said. “That’s why he’s hiding there. Don’t let him know that you know though.”

“You got it,” I said.

She led me into the bedroom and locked the door.

Victoria faced me and wrapped her arms around my neck. I held her waist.

“Nick, I want you to teach me cock respect like you teach it to my daughters,” she cooed.

“Victoria, you are a very sexy woman,” I said. “I can’t believe that you’ve never learned cock respect.”

“I know a little about it, but I haven’t learned it properly,” she said. “I’ve never met a hot stud like you.”

“Do you really need to learn cock respect?” I teased.

“Yes, please,” she said.

“Are you sure you need it?” I teased.

“Yes, Nick,” she said. “Please teach me cock respect.”

“You think I’d teach it to you for free?” I said.

“What do you want?” she asked.

“I want to feel up your luscious ass,” I said, lowering my hands to her ass.

“Go for it,” she smiled. “I am sure I’d like that.”

“You are a bad wife, Victoria,” I said, feeling up her ass. “A good wife wouldn’t let her daughter’s boyfriend feel up her sexy ass freely especially if he’s a horny guy and he loves bad wives with good asses.”

“That feels good,” she moaned, her pussy humping my boner. “I don’t want to stop you. I don’t want you to stop.”

She brought her lips to my mouth, and we kissed deeply while I hiked her dress and pushed her panties down. She kicked her panties off. I fondled her bare ass freely, turning it toward the closet.

“You have a great ass,” I said. “I love it.”

“I like how you stroke it,” I said.

“That’s what I do best,” I said.

We kissed deeply, and she fondled my boner.

She finally dropped to her knees. She pulled my shorts and boxers down, and I kicked them off.

“You have an impressive cock,” she said. “Girls instinctively know that they have to respect it.”

“Show my big cock some respect, Victoria, or it will be mad at you and spank your faithless ass,” I said.

“I’d never make this gorgeous cock mad at me,” she said.

My cock throbbed in her face, and she teased its underside with her tongue tip, making it twitch.

“He likes me,” she moaned.

“He likes hot sluts,” I said. “You are definitely one. My big cock knows its sluts.”

“Thank you, kind sir,” she said.

“Worship it, my hot slut,” I said. “Show me that you are worthy of kneeling in front of my big cock.”

She teased my leaky cock head with her tongue tip.

“I wish I could spend an entire night with your mouthwatering cock, kissing it and licking it,” she said.

“Kiss it, and lick it,” I said. “Show it that you deserve that. If you do, we may find a way for you to do that.”

“I am not sure I deserve it, but I am going to show it that no other woman deserves it more than I do,” she said.

“I am not sure which is harder than the other,” I said.

“I’ll do my best either way,” she said.

“Do it, Victoria,” I said. “Show me that you are a worthy slut. Don’t let my big cock down. It believes in you.”

“I’d never let your gorgeous cock down,” she said.

She teased, kissed and licked my cock for a few minutes. She then gave my balls and cock a tongue bath. She slowly deep throated my cock.

“You are a good slut, Victoria,” I said, fucking her throat gently. “My big cock’s pleased with you. Keep it up.”

She moaned approvingly.

The pace accelerated slowly but surely. In the end, she was fucking her throat with my cock.

“What are you going to do with this big hard cock?” she said, rubbing her face with my sticky cock.

“You want me to glaze you?” I teased.

“You want to come all over my face?” she said.

“I want to come all over your pretty face and rub my come into your skin,” I said.

“That’s so slutty,” she said. “You know that.”

“What’s a woman who plays with her daughter’s boyfriend’s big hard cock without any shame?” I said.

“She’s a slut,” she said.

“That’s appropriate, isn’t it?” I said.

“Yes,” she said.

“You need to work hard before I glaze your face though,” I said.

“My daughters didn’t satisfy you?” she said.

“That’s how a selfish guy would look at it,” I said. “He’d think women were created to satisfy his cock. I think cocks were created to satisfy women. My big cock did its job and satisfied your sweet daughters.”

“I bet it did,” she said. “Is it now going to satisfy their slut mom?”

“Is it supposed to do that?” I said. “Is it its job?”

“I think it is,” she said. “It can’t satisfy the two little sluts and leave the big slut hungry for it.”

“Isn’t that your husband’s job?” I said.

“If my husband had done his job, I wouldn’t have been here worshipping your incredible cock,” she said.

“What did you say?” I said.

“My husband didn’t do his job,” she said.

“That’s an insult, Victoria Conkley!” I said.

“What do you mean?” she said.

“Get on your hands and knees on the bed and turn your ass to my right,” I said.

She climbed onto the bed and assumed the position. I hiked her dress, exposing her bare ass.

“I don’t know how you talk to your husband, but that’s none of my business,” I said as I fingered her pussy and asshole, transferring pussy juices to her asshole. She moaned quietly and humped my fingers. “You can’t talk about him like that in front of me or anybody else, especially when he isn’t present and he can’t defend himself.”

“Sorry,” she said.

“Victoria, that isn’t acceptable,” she said as I switched two fingers between her dripping pussy and asshole.

“I am sorry,” she said. “I won’t do it again.”

“That’s good, but we need to make sure it will never happen again.” I said. “You need a reminder.”

“What reminder?” she asked as I removed my fingers from her holes.

“This,” I said as I raised my hand and smacked her right ass cheek hard.

“Ouch!” she cried, jumping. “That hurts.”

“What about this?” I said, smacking her left ass cheek.

She yelped and jumped.

“It hurts too,” she gasped

“Will you ever forget this?” I said as I returned my fingers to her pussy and ass.

“No,” she said.

“Thank me for watching your back and not allowing my sweet girlfriend’s incredible mom to be anything but the incredible woman she’s meant to be,” I said.

“Thank you,” she said.

“If the only thing your husband has ever done was marry an incredible woman like you, that’s enough good for him to deserve never to be insulted,” I said. “I owe him for giving me your sweet daughters and their amazing mom.”

“Sorry,” she said.

“A big slut like you should know that no man can satisfy her,” I said. “Has any boyfriend ever satisfied you?”

“No,” she said.

“You can’t blame your husband for not satisfying you,” I said.

“You can satisfy me though,” she said.

“I am not a man, Victoria,” I said. “I am a big cock.”

“You have more cock and you are more of a man than any man I’ve ever met,” she said.

“I’ll give you the benefit of the doubt and take this as a compliment, not an insult to other men,” I said. “Thanks.”

“It was a compliment,” she said.

“I guess you now want me to fuck you,” I said.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Turn your slutty ass toward my big cock,” I said.

She turned around and pushed her ass out. Her pussy was drenched.

“You are soaked,” I said as I touched my cock head to her pussy, making her gasp. “You really need to get fucked.”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“You know that you are a married woman and that I am not supposed to fuck you,” I said, teasing her pussy.

“I need it bad, Nick,” she moaned. “Please fuck me.”

“That’s the exception, Victoria,” I said. “If you beg nicely, I’ll fuck you.”

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

“Victoria, no decent man can listen to a woman beg for his cock and not give it to her no matter what,” I said.

“You are a very decent man, Nick,” she moaned, her pussy leaking all over my cock head. “Please fuck me.”

“That’s why I am going to fuck you in your marital bed and satisfy your slutty pussy,” I said, shoving my cock in.

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

“You definitely need it, you wanton slut,” I said as I held her hips tightly and thrust in her pussy firmly.

“Yes, yes,” she gasped, writhing. “I’ve never come at the first stroke.”

“It wasn’t even the first stroke,” I said. “I’ve hardly pushed my cock head in.”

“That should tell you how much my horny pussy needs your big cock,” she gasped.

“If I didn’t know that, I wouldn’t fuck it,” I said.

Her twitching pussy swallowed my cock, and she started a second orgasm even before her first one subsided.

“I am coming again,” she gasped.

“You definitely need my big cock,” I said. “From now on, I need to look after you.”

“Yes,” she gasped, shoving her pussy wildly into me.

“I need to fuck you like I fuck your daughters,” I said.

“Yes,” she hissed.

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

“Yes,” she hissed.

Her orgasm subsided, and she stopped moving. I thrust gently in her drenched pussy.

“This is the best cock I’ve ever had,” she gasped.

“You are a greedy slut,” I said.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Take off your dress, bitch,” I said. “I want you naked.”

She cooperated as I helped her with her dress. I took off her bra and tossed it aside.

“You are getting fucked in your marital bed, you cheating whore,” I said, picking up the pace.

“Yes, and I love it,” she gasped, stiffening.

“You definitely love it, whore,” I said as she convulsed in orgasm.

Her gushing pussy received a vigorous drilling until she went limp.

“This is the best fuck of my life,” she gasped as I fucked her at an easy pace.

“Of course,” I said. “You are getting fucked with the big cock you were made for, aren’t you?”

“Yes, I was made for this incredible cock,” she gasped.

“You have a fantastic ass, Victoria,” I said, looking at her winking asshole. “You know how much I like it.”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“It has a cute little asshole,” I said, spreading her ass.

“You like it?” she gasped.

“I love it,” I said.

“The big ass man loves my little asshole,” she moaned.

“He wouldn’t be an ass man if he didn’t,” I said, picking up the pace.

“He’s the hottest ass man in the world,” she said.

“I know I shouldn’t fuck you, but I have to,” I said. “I am a very horny guy. I was made to fuck. I have to fuck. I can’t resist the need to fuck a hot slut that deserves and needs my big cock even if she’s married or whatever.”

“I am a married woman, lover, but I also need you to fuck me,” she gasped. “You have to fuck me because I have to get fucked. I need your amazing cock. Fuck me silly with it.”

“I have to fuck you silly just like a sharp knife has to cut,” I said. “It can’t help it.”

“I won’t leave my husband and run away with you though,” she gasped.

“If you left your husband for any reason even if he cheated on you, I’d dump you like a hot potato,” I said. “I only fuck good women to make them get even better.”

“Don’t worry,” she gasped. “I am not leaving him even if he cheats on me. I hope he doesn’t know that though.”

“He’d be a moron if he left you for an inferior bimbo,” I said. “I am sure he isn’t.”

“If I had you, I wouldn’t care if he picks up the sleaziest bimbo in town,” she gasped.

“Don’t be silly, Victoria,” I said. “He wouldn’t do that. A guy who picks you can’t be blind.”

“Thanks, lover,” she gasped.

“Come for me, bitch,” I said.

She stiffened almost instantly. I pounded her gushing pussy until she went limp.

“I don’t know how your boyfriends could ever get enough of your amazing pussy,” I said.

“They didn’t last long enough to find out how hot it was,” she gasped. “You are going to fuck it raw.”

“That’s what this hot pussy was made for,” I said.

She came repeatedly as I fucked her pussy for nearly an hour.

“Victoria, do you have lube?” I said, thrusting gently in her pussy.

“Yes, but my pussy’s drenched,” she gasped. “You don’t need lube.”

“I don’t want to ruin your little pussy completely,” I said. “I want to fuck your luscious ass a little.”

“You’ll find lube in that drawer,” she gasped, pointing.

“I am going to give your luscious ass a royal fucking,” I said, grabbing the lube.

“I am sure of that, lover,” she said as I pulled out and lowered my mouth to her asshole.

She moaned as I spread her ass and licked her asshole.

“Oh, you are licking my little asshole,” she moaned.

She ground her ass into my face, and I ate her asshole more and more hungrily. She started to gasp.

“This feels so good,” she gasped. “Please don’t stop.”

Stopping was not in my mind. I sucked and tongue fucked her asshole until she stiffened and came.

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

Her asshole twitched around my tongue as I continued to fuck it with it.

When her orgasm subsided, I got up and squeezed lube on her asshole. I effortlessly slid my thumb up her ass.

“You know I have to ream it out a little so my big cock can’t hurt it,” I said.

“Thank you, lover,” she gasped as I stretched her asshole.

“You shouldn’t thank me,” I said. “Only a jerk would be mean to a sweet little asshole.”

“Stretch it, baby,” she moaned. “Get it ready for your big fat cock.”

“This sweet asshole belongs to my big cock, doesn’t it?” I said as I squeezed my second thumb up her ass.

“Yes,” she hissed as I pulled my thumbs apart, stretching her asshole wide.

“You are ready, bitch, but you have to beg for it if you want it,” I said as I removed my thumbs from her ass.

“I want it bad, lover,” she moaned as I lubed my cock. “Please fuck my horny ass with the big cock it belongs to.”

“You know that you can’t share this luscious ass with anybody at all, including your husband,” I said.

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

“To which cock does this cock-craving ass belong?” I said, thrusting gently in her ass.

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

“I am an ass man,” I said. “I only fuck the hot asses that belong to me. I never fuck asses that belong to others.”

“This slutty ass belongs to you, lover,” she moaned, fucking back. “Fuck it. Fuck it open.”

“That’s what I am going to do, baby,” I said, driving my cock all the way up her ass.

“I am coming,” she gasped, stiffening.

“That’s what your horny ass should do for the big cock it belongs to,” I said, fucking her ass hard.

She convulsed, and her ass writhed wildly. I held it tightly and drilled it until it stopped moving.

“My slutty ass sure knows the big cock it belongs to,” she gasped.

“It knows it and loves it,” I said. “Otherwise, I’d yank it out of it.”

“I think your big cock knows how much my horny ass loves it,” she gasped.

“We all do,” I said.

While she gasped for air, I stopped moving and gently moved her ass back and forth, watching her stretched asshole slide back and forth over the entire length of my shaft.

“This feels so good,” she moaned.

“Do you want to worship my big cock with your little asshole?” I said.

“Yes,” she hissed, pulling her ass off my cock. “Why don’t you lie on your back this way and let me squat on it?”

The direction she described would give her husband a perfect view of the penetration.

She deep throted my cock for a few minutes before she lubed it and knelt astride it. She reached back and guided my cock into her asshole. She slowly lowered her ass all the way down and then slowly raised it all the way up. She did that repeatedly, moaning quietly.

“Does your big cock like this as much as my little asshole does?” she moaned.

“I think so,” I said as I held her tits and squeezed them gently.

“My little asshole’s showing your big cock some respect,” she moaned.

“You have a great asshole,” I said. “It’s showing my big cock love and respect. My big cock loves it.”

“Enjoy, you and your big cock,” she moaned.

“My big cock’s here so you’d enjoy it too,” I said.

“I am enjoying it all right,” she moaned. “This is how a woman’s asshole needs to be treated.”

“Only an ass man knows how to treat an ass,” I said, spreading her ass with both hands.

“Did you fuck my daughters like this?” she moaned.

“Not exactly, but I fucked every hole they had very well,” I said.

“I knew that much,” she moaned. “You are making them live in heaven. Now, their slut mom’s joining them.”

“I naturally live in heaven with my hot sluts,” I said.

“You are the god of sex,” she said. “Of course, you live in the heaven of sex.”

“I live there with my hot sluts, who worship my big cock like they should,” I said.

“I am sorry, Nick, but I have to come,” she said, picking up the pace.

“That’s why I am here, Victoria,” I said. “I want you to come your hot ass off. Go for it.”

She bounced wildly and stiffened within a minute. I held her hips and pounded her twitching ass from below.

“You are making me experience pleasure like I’ve never had,” she gasped.

“It’s mutual, Victoria,” I said. “I love giving you pleasure.”

“You are doing it like nobody else ever has,” she gasped.

“It’s only because I am hornier than anybody else,” I said.

“I don’t care why,” she gasped. “All I care about is that I am addicted to this cock, and I want it in me all the time.”

“You are going to get it whenever you want,” I said. “I am not letting my girlfriend’s hot mom starve for cock.”

“You are the best, Nick,” she said, lowering her mouth to mine.

She showered my face with kisses and kissed me deeply while I spread her ass and fucked it at an easy pace.

“Fuck my ass, baby,” she said. “Make your girlfriend’s slut mom happier than ever.”

“That’s easy,” I said as I flipped her onto her back, making her gasp.

She smiled as I pinned her legs on either side of her head and proceeded to drill her defenseless ass.

“This is how this slut should be fucked in the ass,” she gasped.

“This is how this sizzling ass should be fucked,” I said, picking up the pace.

She came hard, but that was not the last time she did. I drilled her ass hard, adding lube. I only slowed down while she recovered from her orgasms. She came repeatedly for over half an hour.

“This is enough, lover,” she gasped. “You’ve fucked me out. Nobody else ever has, and you haven’t even come.”

“I’ve come before,” I said, thrusting gently in her ass. “That’s why I last longer.”

“Others last longer too but not longer than ten minutes at most,” she gasped.

“Are you ready for the glaze?” I said, slowly pulling out of her well-fucked ass.

“I can’t miss that for the world,” she smiled as I gave her asshole a deep kiss.

“Let’s do it,” I said as I pulled her off the bed on the side closer to the closet. “Suck it.”

She knelt before me and sucked my cock eagerly, but slowly in the beginning. I thrust gently in her throat.

“I need to lay the foundation for the glaze,” I said, painting her face with her drool.

“Do it, baby,” she said. “You are the boss.”

It took me about five minutes to paint her entire face with drool.

“You need to pick it up if you want me to come tonight,” I said.

“That’s right,” she laughed.

She deep throated my cock more hungrily, sucking harder, and I fucked her throat at an easy pace. As she worked hard, I allowed my orgasm to approach.

“I am going to come,” I said finally, pulling out. “Tilt your face up.”

She tilted her face, and I came all over it. I then took a few minutes to rub my come carefully into her entire face.

“Suck it clean,” I said.

She sucked my cock clean, and I pulled her up.

“You are now glazed,” I smiled. “You are as beautiful as ever.”

“Go down,” she said. “I’ll be down in a minute.”

“No way, Victoria,” I said. “My come’s all over your face. I am not letting you out of my sight. I want you to sit down in the living room next to your daughters, their hot asses full of my come and your sexy face covered with it.”

“You are a wicked kid,” she said.

“What do I call you when you call me a wicked kid?” I said.

“Woozy floozy,” she said.

“Isn’t that what you are?” I said.

“Yes,” she smiled.

“Is this a happy ass?” I said, squeezing her ass.

“It’s a euphoric ass,” she said.

“That’s what I care about most,” I said. “As long as my big cock leaves happy asses behind, I am a happy guy.”

“Your big cock can only leave happy asses wherever it goes,” she said.

“That’s why I am proud of it,” I said.

We dressed, and went down.

“That was just a little bit?” teased Beth. “We didn’t even notice.”

“One thing led to another,” said Victoria.

“...and your face somehow got glazed,” said Beth.

Victoria shrugged.

“I bet that wasn’t all that happened,” said Beth as her mom sat between her and her sister.

“Nobody teased you at dinner when your ass was still thirsty for come,” I said, sitting down. “*You* teased us.”

“I guess that was mean,” she said. “Sorry.”

“If you do this ever again, I’ll spank you in front of your parents,” I said.

Her dad soon came down.

“You are all beautiful,” I smiled.

“Thank you,” Victoria and her daughters said.

“Mr. Conkley, I had such a great time here I don’t want to leave, but my mom would get mad at me if I replaced my family,” I said, getting up. “I don’t like making people mad, not to mention making my mom mad. Thank you.”

“You are welcome,” he said.

“Nick, tomorrow’s Sunday,” said Victoria, getting up. “You have to come but a little earlier.”

“I’ll do my best,” I said.

“I’ll walk you to the door,” she said.

“Thank you,” I said.

Before I walked with Victoria, I pecked Beth and Lisa on the lips.

Victoria placed her left hand on my back as we walked away.

“Feel up my ass,” she whispered.

“I don’t always get to feel up happy asses,” I said as I placed my hand on her left ass cheek.

At first, I just held her ass. I then felt up her ass more and more freely.

When we reached the door, I knelt down and hiked her dress. I gave each sticky fuck hole a deep kiss and got up.

“Good night, Victoria,” I said, squeezing both ass cheeks.

“Good night, lover,” she said.

She blew me a kiss, and I left.

Beth sat next to Lisa.

“Did you see him feel up mom’s ass while dad looked?” whispered Beth.

“Dad was looking?” said Lisa.

“Yes, I saw him,” I said. “He saw it all.”

“That was outrageous,” said Lisa.

“I know,” said Beth. “He shouldn’t have done it, and she shouldn’t have let him.”

“Let’s hope she can explain it to dad,” said Lisa.

“Good night, girls,” said Victoria.

“Good night, mom,” said Beth and Lisa.

Victoria headed upstairs. Her husband followed.

Beth turned off the television and lights, and she and Lisa went up.

“Should we eavesdrop on them?” said Lisa.

“What if one of them stormed out angrily?” said Beth. “What would happen to us?”

“Not a good idea,” said Lisa.

“Let’s call it a night,” said Beth.

Beth and Lisa bid each other good night and went to their rooms.

“You shouldn’t have let him feel up your butt in front of me and the girls,” complained John.

“It’s okay, honey,” said Victoria. “It was appropriate.”

“How was it appropriate?” he said.

“You saw him fuck it royally for an hour or more,” she said. “How can I stop him from feeling it up?”

“What’s with that kid?” he said. “He fucked you until you begged for mercy after he did the girls. Is he normal?”

“Honey, had he been normal, I wouldn’t have let him touch me,” she said. “He’s incredible. Do you understand why I wanted him to have his way with me?”

“I think I do,” he said.

“After all, it turned out that you indeed licked my pussy to get it ready for his big cock,” she said.

“You think he doesn’t think I am a wimp?” he said.

“You saw him defend you,” she said. “My ass still hurts.”

“He’s fearless,” he said. “I don’t dare spank you or anybody else like that.”

“Forget about that,” she said. “Did you enjoy watching him use me like I should be used?”

“I was impressed by the two of you,” he said. “You both didn’t tire. You did in the end but after three hours or so. I tired and had to sit down, and I wasn’t doing anything.”

“Can you see why our daughters eat out of his hand?” she said.

“Our daughters and their mom,” he said.

“I am not ashamed of that,” she said. “No offense, but nobody else has ever made me feel like a woman like that.”

“No offense taken,” he said. “He’s indeed an incredible young man.”

“I invited him tomorrow so you can watch him fuck me without hiding, but I didn’t tell him about it yet,” she said.

“Do you think that’s a good idea?” he said.

“Yes,” she said. “Once he fucks me in front of you and the girls, everything will be in the open.”

“You want the girls to watch too?” he said.

“He’s already using them freely,” she said. “Let him use the three of us together.”

“You think they’d understand?” he said.

“If his little whores can’t understand, nobody can,” she said. “They are smart girls.”

“Okay,” he said.

“Don’t be too shy to watch him fuck the girls,” she said. “They are dirty little whores.”

“I’ll try to be okay with that,” he said.

“I am not telling him or them about this,” she said. “I’ll make it a surprise for all of them.”

“You are a treacherous woman,” he said.

“I am a treacherous woman with the happiest ass in town,” she said.

“You sure are,” he said.

She pecked him on the lips.

“I can’t believe how he rubbed his come into your face,” he said. “It was like he was applying makeup.”

“In a way, he was,” she said.

It was late when I got home, so I headed straight to bed.

Lydia's kids were out for a swim meet with their dad early on Sunday morning. They were going to spend most of the day out, leaving her alone at home. Being the nice neighbor I had always been, I was at her door at eight. She received a serious Sunday morning fuck in every hole. I came in all her holes before I showered and left before noon.

After Victoria and I put on that wild show for her husband, I knew she wanted to do more teasing that involved her husband. She did not tell me what she had in mind, but I knew I was going to fuck her and her daughters silly while he was at home, and he was not going to say a word about it.

My cock was rock hard when Victoria let me in. She found out right away. She was not wearing underwear.

"Sit between your little sluts," she said, leading me in.

"You want me to neglect my big slut?" I teased, squeezing her ass.

"You won't," she said.

The girls were on either end of the sofa, and their dad was in his chair.

"Good morning," I said as I sat between Beth and Lisa.

"Good morning, Nick," greeted the girls.

"Good morning," said their dad.

"Do you mind?" said Victoria, sitting in my lap.

"Go ahead," I said.

She had my boner lay in her ass crack. I wrapped my arms around her waist. She gently ground her ass into my boner, making it harder.

"Mom, what are you doing?" whispered Beth.

"Your mom's ass is apparently hungry for my big cock," I whispered.

"All my holes are," whispered Victoria.

"You can't do that in front of dad," whispered Beth.

"I am a big girl, Beth," whispered Victoria. "I am not afraid of your dad. I can do whatever I want in front of him."

"Your mom's a big slut," I said to Beth.

"Does your big cock want me to worship it?" whispered Victoria.

"It always does," I said.

Victoria scooted off my lap and knelt before me. Her daughters looked in disbelief as she proceeded to rid me of my shorts and boxers, setting my hard cock free.

"Dad's watching," whispered Lisa.

"Let him watch this," whispered Victoria.

Victoria stuck her tongue and swiped its tip from where my balls met my cock to where my shaft met my cock head. My cock twitched.

"He's watching," whispered Lisa.

“He’s watching and doing nothing?” whispered Beth.

“Honey, can you help me with my dress so Nick can see my big tits?” said Victoria, looking at her husband.

Beth and Lisa were shocked speechless, especially as their dad got up and walked to his wife. Victoria cooperated while her husband rid her of her dress, leaving her stark naked.

“Thank you, honey,” said Victoria.

“You are welcome,” he said.

He laid the dress on the loveseat and returned to his chair.

“What’s going on?” whispered Lisa.

“Dad’s going to watch mom get fucked,” whispered Beth.

“Royally,” said Victoria.

Victoria worshiped my cock for half an hour, drenching it with her drool.

“I am going to get fucked,” she said, getting up.

“You have to beg,” I said.

“Please fuck my horny pussy with your big cock, lover,” she begged.

“Do you know the rules, Victoria?” I asked.

“What rules?” she asked.

“You are a married woman,” I said. “I don’t fuck married women.”

“Nick, please,” she begged. “I need it bad. You have to fuck me.”

“I can only fuck a married woman if she needs my big cock so bad she’d almost die if I don’t fuck her,” I said.

“I do,” she said.

“Can you prove it?” I said. “If you can’t, I’ll spank your horny ass senseless.”

“I can prove it,” she said.

“Get your horny pussy stuffed with my big cock, bitch,” I said. “Show me that you really need it.”

“Yes,” she hissed. “Thank you.”

Beth and Lisa moved away to make room, and their mom straddled me and lowered her dripping pussy on my cock. Victoria thrust her pussy down, taking more and more of my cock. When I was all the way in, she stiffened.

“I am coming on your big cock, lover,” she gasped. “Can’t you see how bad I need it?”

“I can, you hot slut,” I said as I held her waist. “Come hard for my big cock.”

She writhed, shoving her gushing pussy into my cock, until her orgasm subsided.

We kissed deeply, and I fingered her asshole.

“Show your husband that you are acting like a whore because you need my big cock bad,” I said, slapping her ass.

Victoria rode my cock energetically, and I fondled her tits, pinching her stiff nipples, until she came again. I reamed out her asshole well while she had a few more orgasms.

“Please fuck my ass,” gasped Victoria, dismounting me.

“Do you need it bad there too?” I said.

“Yes, more than I need it in my cock-hungry little pussy,” she gasped.

She pulled me up and got on her knees in my seat. She was holding a bottle of lube. She gave it to me.

Her asshole was ready. I just lubed it with two fingers.

“Please fuck my cock-craving ass, lover,” she said, shaking her ass for me. “Please fuck it with your perfect cock.”

“Spread her ass, girls,” I said, startling Beth and Lisa.

After some hesitation, Beth and Lisa each pulled an ass cheek out, spreading their mom’s ass for me.

“Honey, the girls are not good for this,” said Victoria, winking at me with her shameless asshole. “Why don’t you come over here and do it for me? Sit in Beth’s place, and spread my slutty ass for my horny lover’s big cock.”

Beth got up and Lisa let go of her mom’s ass when their dad came over. He took Beth’s place and spread his wife’s ass with both hands. Beth stood to the side and watched.

“This is such a beautiful asshole,” I said, sticking my middle fingers up Victoria’s ass.

When my fingers were all the way in, I hooked them and pulled them apart, opening up Victoria’s asshole. I removed my fingers and stuck my tongue up her ass. I wiggled my tongue within her asshole and gave it a deep kiss. She moaned and ground her ass into my face, nibbling my tongue with her asshole.

“It’s a delicious asshole too,” I said as I pressed my cock head into Victoria’s relaxed asshole.

My cock head popped inside her ass, and she gasped.

“Honey, isn’t his big cock perfect for my little asshole?” she said.

“Yes,” he said.

“You say this, and you have no idea how it feels,” she moaned. “Imagine what I think.”

“Your hot ass is perfect for this,” I said. “It deserves to be fucked royally.”

“Fuck it royally, lover,” she moaned.

“That’s why I am here,” I said as I held her hips and thrust in her ass.

“Fuck my ass, baby,” she moaned, fucking back.

“Mr. Conkley, this is the best way to taste how delicious your lovely wife is,” I said.

“Your big cock likes my taste?” she moaned.

“It loves your taste any way it can get it,” I said.

My cock sank all the way up her ass in a few firm thrusts the last of which sent her over the edge.

“I am coming,” she gasped.

She writhed, and I let her twitching ass shuttle erratically back and forth over my hard cock.

“Did you see that, honey?” she gasped when her orgasm subsided.

“I saw it,” he said.

“Can you see how much my horny ass loves his incredible cock?” she gasped.

“Yes,” he said.

“Ask him to fuck my slutty ass whenever it needs his big cock,” she gasped.

“Nick, please fuck my wife’s slutty ass whenever it needs your big cock,” he said, making my cock twitch.

“You got it, Mr. Conkley,” I said, picking up the pace. “I’d love to take care of your sexy wife’s luscious ass.”

“Thanks, lover,” she gasped.

Victoria had a few more anal orgasms, and then I held the back of Lisa’s head and pushed my cock into her mouth. She was startled in the beginning, but she deep throated my cock hungrily. Her dad could not believe her skill.

John spread his daughters’ asses for me too. I first came in Lisa’s ass. Beth ate my come out and shared it with her. The three of them revived my cock together, working as a team while he watched. I resumed fucking them and came in Victoria’s ass. Victoria talked him into eating my come out of her ass and sharing it with her.

After that, I fucked them all freely in different positions without having him spread their asses. I actually had them spread their own asses or each other’s ass. I came in Beth’s ass, and her mom ate it out and shared it with her. Meanwhile, Lisa used her tight asshole to revive my cock. I fingered her pussy until I was hard enough to fuck her ass. The fucking resumed, and I pumped my last come load deep in Victoria’s well-fucked ass and left it there.

The session lasted for five hours, and we missed lunch.

“Aren’t you staying for dinner?” asked Victoria as I pulled my underwear and shorts up.

“I have to go,” I said. “I left the house at eight this morning.”

She whispered in her husband’s ear.

“Nick, thank you for showing my wife and daughters a wonderful time,” he said.

“Thank you for making me feel at home,” I said.

Before I left, I kissed Victoria and her daughters deeply.

Helen’s weekly lessons continued although they were not formal. She gave me videos to focus on different skills and enrich my repertoire. We practiced new things occasionally. She had me seduce her daughter and fuck them together. We started to plot to make it possible for me to fuck her in front of her husband and son. When Lydia heard about that and about Victoria, she insisted she was going to get fucked freely at her house too.

Mom’s birthday present was the spark that started a wild sexual fire within me. It was simply the gift of sex.

The End

The Gift of Sex

Mom had a unique approach to preparing me for adulthood. For my seventeenth birthday, she set me up for a sex class. My sex teacher was none other than her friend and my friend’s mom. Mom promised that, after finishing class, I would know more than I would ever need to know about sex. She was right.

Content: mf, ff, group, oral, anal, risk, seduction, voyeurism, exhibitionism, intergeneration, incest, cheating, girlfriend, wife, cuckoldry, spanking.

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