

Nightingale Classics 2013

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Bob had been my best friend for over a decade. We went to school and college together and worked at the same company. Our wives, his sister and her husband had gone to the same school too, so we know each other well for a very long time. That though did not explain why he called me to a conference room that day, holding a wrapped gift. That happened in the afternoon of the last Friday before Christmas.

“You are a special friend of Pat and mine,” he said, placing the gift before me. “Pat and I have decided that this Christmas you should get a special present.”

“Thank you, but why are you giving it to me here and now?” I asked.

We had arranged a Christmas party, where we would party and exchange presents.

“Because it’s a special present,” he said. “I had to give it to you in confidence.”

“A special present?” I said. “Why do you need to give me a special present?”

“I just do,” he said. “When you know what it is, you’ll know.”

“What is it?” I asked.

“Unwrap it and see,” he said, smiling.

He watched me as I unwrapped a red velvet box. I opened the box and found a small envelop at the top. The envelope had a short message:

A very special present to a very special friend.

—Pat

The box had something wrapped with fine paper that is usually used to wrap fine glassware. The wrapped object felt like an eight-by-ten picture frame. I held it up and unwrapped it. It was indeed a picture frame but with a picture in it. I was shocked to see Pat in an erotic pose. The pose was more than erotic. It was actually down right slutty. I obviously had no business seeing that picture.

Nightingale

May 2003

Presents

A Nightingale Classic

Happy Holidays

Embarrassed, I covered the picture with the fine paper. In the short time I had, I tried to come up with a way to get out of the situation without embarrassing either of us. That though seemed unlikely. I finally gave up and decided to say whatever came on my tongue.

“I think someone made a mistake,” I said, blushing. “This can’t be my present.”

“Let me see,” he said, taking the picture from me. He unwrapped it and looked at it. “Yes, this is your present.” He returned the picture to me. “You’ve always wanted it; this Christmas you get it.”

What he said did not make any sense at all.

“What are you talking about?” I said, returning the picture to the box.

“Do you remember when you dated Pat in the school days?” he said.

“Yes,” I said. “What about it?”

“Weren’t you always after her ass, but you’ve never been able to get it?” he said.

“Yes,” I said. “Had she accepted, she might not be your wife now.”

“We were talking in bed lately, and she confessed that she had regretted rejecting your lewd proposal,” he said.

“Unfortunately it’s too late now,” I said.

“It’s definitely too late now for her to be your wife,” he said, “but you still can take what you’d always wanted.”

“What do you mean?” I asked.

“I mean, this isn’t your present,” he said, pointing at the box. “This is the picture of your present that you are going to get in the Christmas party.”

THE CHRISTMAS PRESENT

The picture showed Pat wearing a Santa hat, a red and white embroidered shelf bra, white thigh-highs with big red bows and red high heels. She was bent over next to the Christmas tree, looking over her shoulder and seductively licking her red-painted lips with her hands obscenely spreading her lovely ass. Her little rosy asshole was outrageously exposed, making my cock twitch and uncoil. It was the sweet asshole that had eluded me for so long.

“She’s as gorgeous as ever, but sexier,” I said, looking at the picture.

“Thanks,” he said.

“She’s now your wife though,” I said.

“My wife owes it to you,” he said. “My wife has to pay her debt in full...and with interest. She and I have agreed that she has to keep paying until you are fully satisfied. We both think that you’ve earned her virgin ass.”

“What if I never get satisfied?” I smiled.

“That’s what we are counting on,” he smiled. “I hope Beth doesn’t mind your collecting your old debts.”

“She’s my friend, but she has to pay,” said Beth when I told her the story in the evening. “You have to collect your debt, but be easy on her. It’s a huge debt. Let her pay it in monthly installments for thirty years, like most mortgages. Make it once every two weeks, so the payments can be manageable.”

“You want me to fuck her every two weeks for thirty years?” I said.

“That should be reasonable after she puts down a hefty down payment,” she said. “She should be grateful for your being so easy on her. You can also do it monthly or daily. She’s also lucky the interest rates are so low now.”

“You, guys, are nuts,” I said. “I am going to discuss it with Bob though.”

“Fair enough,” said Bob after putting me on hold for a minute while he consulted with Pat.

That resulted in a permanent boner for the following few days. Beth would not do anything with it because it belonged to Pat. She wanted me to save it for Christmas. She would only squeeze it occasionally to make sure it stayed hard. She and Bob decided that Pat and I could not see each other or talk on the phone until the party.

Since Beth did not have to abstain, she had me eat her pussy and ass through orgasm after orgasm, contributing to my perpetual horniness. Bob did not mind the abstinence. I knew Pat was suffering because she was much hornier than Bob. Maybe that was the real reason behind my special Christmas present.

“I have a permanent boner,” I told Bob over the phone.

“Your friend here is climbing the walls too,” he chuckled. “She’s so wet and dripping I am afraid she may dehydrate, not to mention that I have to be very careful not to slip and fall.”

“Do you, guys, want us to fuck to death?” I asked.

“Not to death, but to complete exhaustion,” he laughed. “You know, this is the down payment.”

“Are you sure your wife can handle that?” I said.

“According to your history together that both of you have told me, she surely can,” he said. “I am sure you know how to keep her going for the longest time without putting her out of commission too soon.”

“Tell her she’s going to get fucked like she’s never been fucked before—in every hole,” I said.

“I am not telling her anything,” he said. “She’s supposed to know that and to be ready for it.”

Finally it was Christmas Day. I was hornier than ever. The evening approached slowly. I groomed myself and removed all the hair in my crotch area. Beth was busy primping too. She could not hide her own horniness despite teasing me about my permanent boner. Her nipples were stiff. A push-up shelf bra helped put half her tits on display, including the outlines of her areolas. Her little black dress was short enough to flash her bare pussy whenever she bent over deeply. It was tight enough to accentuate all her curves and thin enough to outline her erect nipples. She wore black sheer thigh-highs and black high heels.

“You look good enough to eat,” I complimented.

“You never know,” she teased, “maybe someone will eat me while you are too busy with your Christmas slut.”

“You know it’s strictly business,” I said. “I am just collecting an old debt.”

“I am not sure I have a zero balance either,” she teased.

“Don’t be ridiculous,” I said, “you were virgin when I met you.”

“You said it,” she laughed. “You don’t know how many guys I owed for saving it for you.”

“You no longer have any virgin assets to pay with,” I said.

“Maybe my creditors don’t require virgin assets,” she smiled.

We took our presents and left. I had bought Pat a set of anal toys and lubricants. I later discovered that Beth had bought Bob sexy underwear.

Pat and Bob met us at the door. After the greetings and kisses, Pat made it a point to walk ahead of us as she led us inside. Her red Christmas dress with the white trim put half her tits, pushed up by a shelf bra, on display and revealed her entire ass, showing the back of her red thong. It also exposed her red bra straps, which were held together by two bows at the top and one in the back. Her belly button peeked out through a heart cutout fringed in white. The white hem of her dress in the front was just above her knees, but in the back it was at her waist, exposing the side bows holding her thong together. Her sleeveless, strapless, backless dress was held together in the back by one big bow and in the front by her ripe tits. She was wearing her Santa hat, white thigh-highs and red high heels. When her ass cheeks twitched, a part of me twitched and stiffened.

“You look extremely sexy today, Pat,” I complimented.

“I am glad you like,” she said.

“I don’t like,” I said, “I love.”

“This is how I look,” she said. “You don’t know how I feel.”

“I’ll be going deep inside you to find out,” I said.

“I’d love that,” she said.

Christmas music was playing in the house, just like any ordinary Christmas. I did not expect Pat to bump and grind to that music, but she did, shaking her tits, gyrating her hips, thrusting her pelvis, flexing her ass, swaying her body and feeling up her body lewdly. I vaguely noticed Bob filming her show. While dancing she bent over me, puckering up. Like old times, we had a long deep kiss without any other body contact. She continued to dance while we kissed heatedly.

After a couple of minutes of dancing in her skimpy dress, she turned her back to me. I undid the bow and her dress fell down to the floor, leaving her in her bra and thong. Her red and white shelf bra was embroidered with little red hearts and decorated with red bows. Her matching crotchless thong had the same embroidery and decorations. She continued to dance, teasingly covering her tits with her hands since her bra did not cover her stiff nipples.

She took the red and white candy cane hanging off the waistband of her thong and used it on her pussy, working it in and out through her open thong crotch. She playfully stuck the candy cane, which glistened with her pussy juices, into my mouth and sat in my lap. She guided my hands to her tits. I fondled her tits and teased her nipples while she performed a lap dance for me, grinding her ass into my boner through my pants. A gentleman, I did not take advantage of her virtual nakedness to use my hands where they were not invited although I wanted to.

“Enjoy my tight virgin ass for the last time,” she teased, dry humping the outline of my cock. “Next time I sit or dance in your lap, it won’t be virgin or tight.”

She finally danced off my lap. I reached out and pulled the top bows of her bra and then the one in the back, letting her bra fall down to the floor. She danced around the room and then came back, thrusting her ass in my face. While she danced, I pulled on the side bows of her thong, letting it fall to the floor. In mock shyness she used her hands to cover her hairless pussy and ass, but she soon put them on obscene display. She shamelessly thrust her wet pussy and tight ass in my face. She was not too shy to spread her pussy lips or ass cheeks while gyrating her hips a few inches off my face. She danced like a slut for several minutes, enjoying herself.

In the end, she sat astride me.

“You’ve been a very good boy,” she cooed, grinding her crotch into mine. “You didn’t take advantage of your dancer although she was so horny she’d have let you do whatever you wanted to her.”

“I only want to do to her what she wants me to,” I said.

As she thrust her tits in my face, I took the candy cane out of my mouth and teased her erect nipples with it, repeatedly wetting it in my mouth.

“Suck them,” she whispered.

“Do you think it’s okay for me to suck them in front of your husband and my wife?” I whispered.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“You are a bad girl,” I whispered as I stuck the candy cane in her mouth.

She gasped when I captured a sweetened nipple between my lips and sucked it gently.

“I am going to give you a reward that’s going to make any bad boy jealous,” she said, holding my head tightly.

“What’s my reward?” I mumbled into her tits, kneading her ass and pulling her wet pussy into my boner.

“I’ll give you an opportunity to be a bad boy,” she moaned, “and that will only multiply your reward.”

“I am a good boy,” I teased. “How can I be a bad boy?”

“The naughtiest thing you can do is to fuck your best friend’s wife while her husband and your wife watch,” she whispered. “That will really make you a bad boy.”

“What kind of guy can fuck his best friend’s sweet wife and use her like a dirty whore in front of their spouses?” I teased. “I can’t be such a bad boy.”

“You already are,” she smiled. “You are lying!”

“So what do you want, you hot slut,” I whispered.

“I want your big cock everywhere it can fit in my body,” she whispered. “Use me anyway you want. I want to be your dirty whore again but more so than ever.”

“Do you happen to know where my big cock can fit in your hot body,” I whispered, spreading her ass wide.

“I know it can fit deep in my mouth and in my pussy,” she gasped. “I am also hoping you can fit it elsewhere.”

“Where?” I teased, lightly tickling her asshole with my fingertips.

“In my virgin asshole,” she whispered in my ear. “I want you to stuff it balls deep up my virgin ass and use me for your pleasure. I want you to show my husband that I am your dirty whore.”

“Are you sure you want it in your tight little asshole?” I whispered, teasing her asshole. “That’s really naughty, especially in front of your husband who happens to be my best friend.”

“Stick your finger in my pussy and ask me that question again,” she whispered.

“You seem so confident of yourself,” I whispered as I slipped a finger into her wet pussy, making her tremble.

“I’ve been dreaming about it constantly for over two weeks,” she whispered, humping my hand.

“You are acting like a slut,” I teased.

“I know,” she whispered. “I want to be your slut again, but I want to be much sluttier now.”

“When we were together you kept telling me you didn’t want to be a slut,” I whispered as I squeezed her pussy harder, making her tremble, “but now you are acting like one.”

“Please forgive me,” she whispered. “I was so stupid.”

“You are going to pay for your stupidity, lover,” I teased.

“Yes,” she whispered. “I want you to break my last barrier and make me a real slut. I want you to take all my cherries. I want you to make me your slut. I want to be your dirty whore.”

“You must remember that I am a jealous man,” I whispered. “I am not sure that can work. If you want to be my slut, you can’t be anyone else’s.”

“I won’t,” she whispered. “I’ve never been anybody else’s slut. I want to be your whore and only *your* whore.”

“Say that again louder, so your husband and my wife can hear it,” I whispered. “Show me you are serious.”

“I want to be your dirty whore and only *your* dirty whore,” she said, shocking Bob and Beth. “I want you to use me any way you want. I want you to be the only one who can use me like that.”

“A gentleman, I am going to make your very sexy wife my private whore,” I said, looking at Bob as I fondled Pat’s ass and fingered her pussy, making her moan and squirm. “Do you have a problem with that, buddy?”

“Not unless you don’t want me to see it happen,” he smiled.

“Of course you are going to see it happen,” I said. “It’s part of making her my whore, right, bitch?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“We are counting on him to film it, right?” I said.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Besides, you want your loving husband to watch you become my whore, right?” I teased.

“Yes,” she said lowly.

“You want to make us both proud of you, don’t you?” I said.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“We are going to make him jealous, aren’t we?” I teased.

“Yes,” she smiled mischievously. “You can use me anyway you want, but he can’t.”

“You are so sexy and hot,” I said. “It’s a privilege to have you as my whore.”

“It’s a privilege to be your whore,” she said, “and a pleasure.”

“Suck my big cock, baby,” I said. “Show it that you still love it.”

“I still love it for sure,” she cooed as she scooted off my lap and onto her knees on the floor. “It’s the beautiful cock that made me a woman,” she continued, rubbing my hard cock through my pants. “Tonight it’s going to make me a whore—its dirty whore.” She unzipped me. “I’ll be a faithful whore for this big cock forever.” She looked up at me as she fished out my cock and balls. “I’d do anything for your big cock.”

“My big cock has missed you, my bitch,” I said.

“I’ve missed it so much too,” she said. “I’ve been so bad to it. I hope it will forgive me.”

“You need to show it that you are sincere,” I said.

“Of course I am sincere,” she said. “It’s my favorite cock, and it will always be. I’ll be its dirtiest whore.”

“Those are big promises, bitch,” I said. “Do you think you can keep them?”

“I’ll keep them or die trying,” she promised.

“I don’t think my wife believes you,” I said. “You need to show her that your big mouth can do more than talk.”

She teased my leaky cock head with her tongue while stroking the shaft with her hand.

“You know my big mouth balls deep, Nick,” she said. “You are the first guy who’s ever known it.”

“I know it,” I said. “Others don’t.”

She swabbed the bulbous head with her tongue, licking up its oozing fluids.

“You know that it loves big cock, don’t you?” she said.

“Yes,” I said.

“It knows that your big cock’s the most delicious thing that has ever entered it,” she said.

“I am confused though because you didn’t love and trust my big cock enough to be its dirty whore,” I said.

“That has changed,” she said. “I’ll prove it to you tonight.”

“Let’s take a few sexy pictures before we start the real heavy action,” I said, as she nursed my cock head. “Pose in the same position you took that picture while Bob gets ready to take pictures.”

She dropped my cock from her mouth, smiled and got up. She got into position next to the tree, spreading her ass cheeks and smiling sexily. I stood next to her head and thrust my cock in her face.

“Take just the head in your mouth and suck gently,” I instructed. When she complied, Bob took the first picture. “Now halfway in.” When she wrapped her lips around the thick middle of my cock, he took another picture. “Now all the way in.” He took a third picture with my cock balls deep in his wife’s mouth.

“Your hot mouth feels so good,” I said, thrusting in her mouth.

She eagerly let me fuck her throat gently for a couple of minutes. I took my cock out of her mouth and knelt behind her splayed ass. She returned to her sexy smile. A picture captured me kissing her pussy, another picture captured my tongue teasing her pussy and yet another picture captured my tongue halfway in her pussy. Bob took a picture of me kissing her exposed asshole and another as I teased her anal pucker with my tongue tip.

“That feels so good,” she gasped.

She moaned and gasped, gyrating her hips, as my tongue toyed with her asshole, loosening it up. I wet my index finger in her drenched pussy and used it to massage her asshole gently. She moaned as her sphincter relaxed gradually. I slowly wormed my slick finger in. I motioned Bob to take a picture when my finger was halfway in and another one when my finger was all the way in. For the next picture, I had my index finger in her ass and my middle finger in her pussy. We had a picture with my cock head in her tight pussy and another with my cock halfway in.

“It’s so nice to be back in your hot tight pussy,” I said, thrusting in her pussy.

“Yes,” she hissed.

Her dripping pussy soaked my cock. I tapped my drenched cock head on her splayed asshole and then gave her sticky pucker a resounding smacking kiss before I returned to my seat.

“Get back to work, my bitch,” I said, sitting back.

On her knees before me, she licked her juices off my cock head. She repeatedly slobbered on it and used it to tease and rub her stiff nipples. She licked my balls and mouthed them, cleaning them of her juices. Her tongue climbed its way up the underside of my shaft until it reached the tip. Closing her lips around my cock head, she took the rest of my sticky cock in her mouth. She slobbered on my shaft and deep throat it. I placed my hand on the back of her head and paced her as she fucked her throat with my cock.

“Does your big cock want to fuck my horny little pussy?” she teased, holding my cock head to her lips.

“Only if your little pussy’s so hungry for it,” I said.

“My horny pussy’s starved for your big cock,” she said. “Please fuck me.”

“Go ahead,” I said, pulling her astride me. “Get fucked. If you are not a good slut, you are getting off.”

“I so want to get off on your big cock,” she teased.

We kissed deeply as she held my cock and lowered her dripping pussy onto it. I held her ass cheeks apart, giving the camera a great view of her impaled pussy and exposed asshole as she stuffed her pussy with my cock, moaning into my mouth. I felt up her ass thoroughly as she bounced it to the music to her first orgasm, which made her lose her rhythm and convulse ecstatically.

“My pussy’s back coming on its favorite cock,” she gasped, shoving her pussy into me wildly.

“Whose whore are you, bitch?” I said, holding her ass tightly to steady her.

“I am *your* dirty whore,” she gasped.

When her orgasm subsided, I gave her a few seconds to catch her breath, and then we kissed. She ground her pussy into my cock while I used her excess juices to massage her asshole. She soon resumed riding my cock. With her ass tightly in my hands, I bounced her to double the rhythm of the music. She soon came again, gasping happily.

“Suck it, baby,” I said, helping her off my cock.

Pat went down on her knees and lowered her mouth to my drenched cock. She lapped her juices off my balls and then deep throat my cock. Enjoying herself, she sucked my cock and slap her face with it until I pushed her off a few minutes later. Standing up, I pushed her into the sofa. I pulled her ass to the edge and pushed her legs over her head. Guiding her hands to her ass, I knelt before her offered orifices. I ate her leaky pussy for a few minutes, making her moan and squirm. I tongue fucked her pussy and sucked her clit, driving her wild. I totally ignored her spread little asshole. As I stood up, Beth wet her fingers in her mouth and pinched Pat’s stiff nipples, one and then the other, making her moan. My wife smiled as she held my cock and guided it into her friend’s pussy.

“Fuck her,” smiled Beth as my cock head penetrated Pat’s wet pussy, making her gasp.

Pat grunted as I shoved my cock all the way into her pussy, making my balls slap her asshole.

“You like my husband’s big cock in your slutty pussy, you whore, don’t you?” teased Beth.

“Yes, yes,” gasped Pat as I thrust deep in her hot pussy.

“Would you mind if I sucked your husband’s cock while my husband drilled your horny pussy with his big fat cock, you slut?” teased Beth.

“Not at all,” gasped Pat.

“I already can see a wet spot spreading on the front of his pants,” said Beth. “I bet he enjoys watching his slut wife get fucked on her first lover’s big cock like a cheap whore, doesn’t he?”

“Yes, yes,” gasped Pat, trembling.

“His balls must be so heavy and full of come,” teased Beth. “His slut wife doesn’t keep them drained for him. Would you mind if I swallowed his come and drained his balls down my throat?”

“Oh, no,” gasped Pat.

“I thought so,” said Beth. “After all, he won’t get a chance to fuck his slut wife, will he?”

“No,” gasped Pat, trembling.

“The slut’s too busy getting fucked like a dirty whore by her lover’s big cock, isn’t she?” teased Beth.

“Yes,” hissed Pat.

“Are you going to give him a chance to eat your well-fucked pussy?” teased Beth.

“Yes,” said Pat.

“Do you want him to eat it when it’s overflowing with your lover’s hot creamy come?” teased Beth.

“Yes”, hissed Pat, trembling.

“You are not a very bad wife after all,” teased Beth. “You let your husband enjoy his slut wife a little.”

“Yes,” hissed Pat.

“Tell my husband how much you love his big cock, bitch,” said Beth. “I am sure you don’t say that to yours.”

“Nick, I love your big cock so much,” gasped Pat. “You can feel how much my slutty pussy loves it, don’t you?”

“You can do better than that,” I said. “When a little pussy loves a big cock, it keeps coming for it.”

“I am going to come,” she gasped.

“Come, you whore,” I said. “Show me that you really love my big cock.”

“I am coming,” she gasped, stiffening. “My little pussy’s coming for your big cock. It loves it so much.”

“Come, you cock-craving bitch,” I said, pinning her legs down as I pounded her dripping pussy.

“You sure love my husband’s big cock,” said Beth.

“Yes, yes,” gasped Pat.

Pat’s wild orgasm subsided, and we kissed while she gasped for air.

Beth walked over and stood behind Bob, who was filming his wife’s fuck. She wrapped her hands around him and started to stroke his bulging crotch.

“Did you hear that, Bob?” teased Beth, unzipping his pants. “Your wife’s a faithless whore; she wants my husband to fill her pussy with come so you can eat it all to the last drop and suck for more.”

“I heard that,” he said.

“Are you going to do that?” she teased, stroking his hard cock. “Are you going to eat her slimy pussy when my husband is through with it?”

“Maybe I will,” he teased.

“You’d be a good cuckold,” she teased, holding his balls in her left hand as she stroked his shaft with her right. “Whore wives like yours love cuckolds. I’d drain your heavy balls in my throat. Would you like to suck your cock?”

“I’d love that,” he said.

“Do you promise to be a good cuckold?” she said as she knelt before him.

“Yes,” he said as she stroked his hard cock.

“Good cuckolds don’t come until they are told to,” she said. “Do you know that?”

“Yes,” he said.

“It’ll be worth the wait for both of us,” she promised. “I want you to flood my mouth with a big load of hot thick come just like my husband’s going to flood your slut wife’s horny pussy.”

“Yes,” he mumbled.

“I think he’s going to flood her mouth first,” she said. “It’ll be a long while before he floods his slut’s pussy.”

“Are you going to be a good whore and feed your husband my come out of every hole you have?” I asked Pat.

“Yes,” she hissed, her pussy twitching around my cock, as she rode me gently.

Bob moaned as Beth closed her lips around his cock. She worked her lips back and forth over his cock, taking it deeper and deeper until she was sliding it all the way in her mouth. He thrust gently to meet her strokes.

Pat’s moans were getting louder as her orgasm approached. My wet balls continued to spank her sticky asshole as I pounded her leaky pussy.

“Come for me, my dirty whore,” I urged, fucking her harder. “Show your husband you are mine.”

“I am yours,” she gasped, stiffening.

She convulsed as she drenched my cock and balls even more. I fucked her gently until she recovered. I dipped two fingers in her pussy and then had her suck them.

“Suck it, my bitch,” I said as I rolled her onto her knees.

She took my dripping cock in her mouth, and I fucked her throat. After a few minutes of heated cock sucking, I was ready to come. When my cock swelled, I pulled back a little and she opened her mouth. My first two jets of come flew right into her open mouth, and then I thrust my cock in her mouth. She sucked me thirstily as my cock pulsed, pumping more come into her eager mouth. She sucked hard, draining my heavy balls of their biggest load.

Beth stroked Bob’s cock while watching his wife suck my come greedily. Pat sucked my cock for every last drop. When she dropped my cock from her mouth, it was completely soft. She got up and walked to her husband, unable to hide her smile. Beth took the camcorder from his hand and filmed them as his wife kissed him deeply, pushing my come into his mouth. He reluctantly accepted the come into his mouth.

“She’s a whore, isn’t she?” teased Beth from behind the camera.

“Yes,” he said.

“You are a good come slut,” I said to Pat as she walked back to me.

Pat pecked me on the lips, and I helped her onto the sofa on her back. I knelt before her and eat her drenched pussy. As a good girl, she spread her ass wide. She squirmed her way to a loud orgasm. I sucked her gushing juices eagerly as she shook uncontrollably.

“Is your virgin little asshole excited about losing its sweet cherry?” I teased.

“Yes,” she hissed, her asshole twitching.

“Let’s start working on that,” I said.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“It looks prettier than ever as it prepares to have serious fun,” I said.

“It looks pretty because it’s so horny,” she said.

“It’s always been pretty,” I said. “That’s what I’ve always wanted it.”

“It’s now yours and only yours,” she said.

Her asshole was sticky with her pussy leakage. I cleaned it carefully with the tip of my tongue, making her gasp and squirm. Her pussy was dripping. I gave it a French kiss, slurping her fresh juices. I teased her clit a little before returning my tongue to her asshole. Her pucker relaxed slowly as I teased it and massaged it with my tongue. She moaned and squirmed excitedly. I moved her hands off her ass, wrapping her arms around her legs, and took over spreading and kneading her ass cheeks while licking her asshole. Her tight orifice winked as I massaged her cheeks. She became hotter, and her asshole, more responsive. I drooled on her asshole and then licked my drool up, enjoying the taste of her only virgin hole. I increased the pressure on her asshole, and her sphincter opened up under my tongue. As her asshole relaxed, my cock tensed, both getting ready to meet and mate.

“Your little asshole’s opening up,” I said. “Does it know what’s coming its way?”

“I think it does,” she moaned.

She squirmed and moaned as I rimmed her asshole, tickling, massaging and probing her hot pucker. I stimulated every nerve ending in her asshole and massaged her sphincter gently, loosening up her muscles. I pushed my tongue into her asshole to intensify her anal desire. She returned her hands to her ass and spread it wide, holding her asshole vulnerable to my wicked but welcome assault. Her asshole twitched and relaxed, and she gasped and squirmed. She moaned, encouraging me to devour her asshole.

“Yes, yes,” she moaned. “Eat my horny asshole.”

That was exactly what I was doing. I occasionally moved my tongue to her pussy to lap up her leaking juices and tease her clit. Her excess juices ran down to her asshole, where I licked them.

“I love you delicious asshole,” I said. “I can eat it forever, but I can’t be too selfish. I have to feed it too.”

“It’s so hungry,” she moaned as I tickled her pussy with my fingertips.

Her pussy soaked my fingers, and I used their tips to tease her asshole. I continued to dip my fingertips in her wet pussy and then tease her asshole with them. After stimulating her anal nerves like that for a couple of minutes, I alternated between teasing her asshole and massaging it gently, always keeping my fingers slick with her pussy juices. She moaned and squirmed.

“You like this, you dirty whore?” I teased.

“Yes,” she hissed.

After liberally coating my middle fingertip with her juices, I pressed it into the center of her asshole and rubbed it circularly, loosening up her sphincter. I alternated between massaging the center of her asshole and teasing her spread pucker. Her asshole opened up slowly amidst her moans and gasps. I teased and massaged her asshole until my slick fingertip popped through her sphincter, making her gasp. Her virgin asshole squeezed my fingertip tightly. I moved my fingertip circularly within her tight asshole for a few seconds. I then took my finger out and dipped it in her pussy. I repeated dipping my fingertip in her juicy pussy and popping it in her asshole to swirl it around. As I reamed out her asshole, her sphincter tried to milk my fingertip.

“Yes, yes,” she hissed whenever I popped my fingertip in her ass.

“Your asshole’s so hot and tight,” I said, swirling my finger within her asshole. “I am going to enjoy its head and rid it of its tightness. Isn’t that what you need?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“You want me to make it loose and slimy?” I teased.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“That’s what I am going to do to it, you cock-craving whore,” I said.

“Thank you,” she whispered.

She gasped whenever I took my finger out of her asshole. I continued to toy with her pussy and asshole until her asshole was saturated with her pussy juices. I gave her drenched pussy a deep kiss while I swirled my fingertip within her ass for the last time. I removed my finger from her ass and had her suck it. She did eagerly.

“Are you having a good time, bitch?” I said.

She moaned on my finger affirmatively.

“I am happy to know that,” I said as I crouched astride her ass and gently pushed my cock into her wet pussy.

My balls pressed into her ass. I let my cock soak in her juices for a minute while I thrust gently. She moaned, humping back. I slowly withdrew my cock from her pussy. It glistened with her juices. I wiped its dripping head on her sticky asshole before I thrust it in her face.

“Suck it, my dirty whore,” I said.

She opened her mouth wide, and I pushed my cock all the way in. She closed her lips and deep throated my cock, moaning around it. I held her head and rocked it back and forth. I switched my cock between her mouth and pussy several times, each time wiping its wet head on her asshole before pushing it in her mouth. A few minutes later, I started to switch my cock between her pussy and ass, thrusting in her pussy a few times and then massaging her asshole with my glistening cock head. I occasionally pressed my cock head into her asshole as if I was going to push it in. Her asshole relaxed and let my cock head dent it a little. I kept doing that until she came all over my cock. When she recovered, I wiped my glistening cock over her asshole.

“Is your horny asshole getting impatient?” I teased as I knelt down.

“Yes,” she hissed as I licked her asshole.

For a minute, I licked her asshole, occasionally teasing her stiff clit with my tongue tip. Her oozing juices leaked all the way down to her asshole. I licked them off her asshole and probed it with my tongue until she came, her asshole twitching against the tip of my tongue.

“You sweet asshole and I have waited for years,” I said. “It doesn’t hurt to wait a little more to make it perfect.”

“No, it doesn’t,” she moaned.

She was still panting when I soaked my middle finger in her drenched pussy and then wormed it slowly up her ass until it was all the way in. I swirled it within her ass and started to work it in and out, constantly drooling on her asshole. Her asshole instinctively milked my finger. She moaned, humping against my finger. I occasionally dipped my finger in her wet pussy to work more juices inside her ass. Her asshole continued to relax. She was soon moaning and gasping happily as I finger fucked her ass briskly. Before long, she came wildly, her asshole twitching around my finger. I gently cleaned her drenched pussy with my tongue while swirling my finger in her ass.

“Your little asshole’s ready for more, isn’t it?” I teased.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“It’s going to get it,” I assured. “I am going to ream it out and get it ready for my big cock.”

“Yes,” she hissed.

The lube was conveniently placed on the end table. I pressed two fingers against her asshole and squeezed lube liberally on her asshole. I alternated my fingers to work the lube inside her asshole. I was soon gently pushing the two slick fingers into her ass. She moaned and squirmed, and her pussy leaked as I opened up her asshole wider and deeper. I slowly pumped my fingers in her ass, feeling her sphincter milk them. I gently licked and sucked her clit while finger fucking her asshole to orgasm.

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

“Is that right?” I teased, taking my mouth off her clit.

With a big smile, I pumped her asshole vigorously, watching her face, until she came. I vigorously jerked my fingers within her twitching asshole, giving her a violent orgasm.

“That was so good,” she gasped when her orgasm subsided.

“You are a whore,” I teased, squeezing lube on her asshole.

While she recovered, I worked more lube inside her rectum. I pushed both index fingers into her asshole and pumped them in and out, often pulling them apart to stretch her asshole wider. I squeezed my right middle finger into her ass and pushed the three fingers all the way in. After a little finger fucking, I squeezed my other middle finger in and gently fucked her ass with four fingers. Her asshole relaxed and became comfortable with my four fingers. I slipped my ring and little fingers into her pussy and fuck each of her holes with four fingers.

“Do you like having both fuck holes stuffed like this, you dirty whore?” I teased.

“Yes,” she hissed, thrusting into my fingers.

She went nuts as I picked up the pace. She rode my fingers, gasping and moaning as if her life depended on it.

“I am going to come so hard,” she gasped.

Her pussy leaked freely as I finger fucked her through her wildest orgasm of the night so far.

“Knock yourself out,” I teased, jerking my fingers within her convulsing orifices.

When she calmed down, I had her suck my sticky fingers one by one. I then cleaned her soaked pussy. I lowered my tongue to her ass and had no problem pushing it up her relaxed asshole.

“Tongue fuck my horny asshole,” she gasped, pushing into my face.

She squirmed as I tongue fucked her ass for a few minutes.

Licking her clit gently, I used three fingers to work more lube inside her asshole. I also lubed up my cock thoroughly with my free hand. I stood up and held my cock in my right hand, taking precise aim at her ready asshole. I was looking in her eyes with a smile when I made an unexpected lunge that popped my bulbous cock head past her relaxed sphincter. She gasped, and her asshole tightened around my thick shaft.

“Do you want me to fuck you up the ass, you dirty married whore?” I teased, holding my cock still within her tight mostly virgin ass.

“Yes,” she hissed, trembling.

“Many whores wouldn’t do that before their husbands, do you know that?” I teased, holding her legs up.

“Yes,” she hissed, trembling again.

“Being the shameless whore you are, you have to beg me to fuck your virgin ass before your husband,” I said.

“Please fuck my virgin ass while my cuckold of a husband watches,” she said. “Please make me your whore.”

“You need to milk my cock while you do that,” I said. “Show me you really need my big cock deep in your ass.”

“Please fuck my virgin ass before my husband,” she begged, milking my cock head. “I need you badly to.”

“I am sure you do,” I said as I drove my cock halfway up her ass, making her gasp softly. “Keep milking.”

While she milked my cock, I gently and patiently sank my cock in, thrusting when she relaxed her sphincter. I took a few minutes to pop my cock head past the end of her rectum. I paused there, my balls resting against her ass.

“Milk it, bitch,” I said. “Make it drool in your bowels. Your ass is no longer virgin, befitting a dirty whore like you. It’s now all mine. You are my whore.”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Tell your husband what you are,” I said.

“Honey, I am Nick’s exclusive dirty whore,” she gasped, trembling.

“Enjoy,” he said. “You deserve each other.”

She gasped sharply and trembled when I tickled her clit with my thumb. She squirmed and humped my cock as I teased her clit. I thrust gently, meeting her gentle humping. Soon my cock started to slide in and out of her ass. I watched the tightly stretched ring of her asshole follow my cock as I pushed in and pulled out, massaging and milking the base of my cock exquisitely. I slowly pulled my cock most of the way out and then pushed it all the way in, making her moan. I did that repeatedly, training her tight asshole and accustoming it to getting fucked deeply. The more her asshole relaxed, the faster I fucked it. She gasped and moaned happily, fucking back as she spread her ass wide for me. In a few minutes, I was fucking her ass at a nice pace.

“Fuck my slutty ass, lover,” she gasped. “Show me what it was made for.”

“What was it made for, bitch,” I said.

“It was made for your big cock,” she said.

“I love your cock-craving ass,” I said. “Do you love my big cock in your ass?”

“Yes, lover,” she gasped. “I want you to keep fucking my ass and never stop.”

“Don’t worry about that,” I assured her. “I am going to keep fucking your ass until you can’t take it anymore.”

“Yes, baby, fuck my ass hard and deep,” she gasped. “Make me your ass whore like you once wanted to.”

“I’ll fuck you like a cheap whore,” I said, picking up the pace. “Your asshole will gape, you depraved whore.”

“Yes, Nick,” she gasped. “Fuck my ass royally. Show my husband my slutty ass is all yours.”

“I will, you bitch,” I said. “I am sure he knows that already.”

“Do you really know that, Bob?” teased Beth. “Do you know that your slut wife’s ass belongs completely to my husband and his big cock?”

“Yes,” he said.

“Are you happy now, bitch?” I said. “Your husband has conceded your slutty ass to me.”

“Yes, I am so happy,” she gasped.

Her entire body shook with every hard thrust as I pounded her lewdly offered ass closer and closer to orgasm. She breathed irregularly, pushing her ass forward for every one of my powerful thrusts. She was obviously getting very close to orgasm. I fucked her ass harder and faster.

“I am going to come,” she gasped, stiffening. “My asshole’s going to come on your big cock.”

“Come, my hot bitch,” I said, fucking her ass even harder.

She convulsed wildly. She screamed as she had the most violent orgasm of her life. I pounded her jerking ass savagely until she went limp.

“That was incredible,” she panted as she recovered. “Why didn’t you rape my ass years ago?”

“Because you were a big bitch, responsible for your own sexual decisions,” I said, gently thrusting in her ass. “I am a nice guy. I never rape anyone even if she deserves it. If she doesn’t beg for my big cock, she doesn’t get it.”

“My horny asshole will be begging for your big cock forever,” she said. “Please don’t stop fucking it.”

“Your wife has really become a cock-hungry whore,” Beth teased Bob. “She’s never going to be the same.”

“I can see that,” he said. “I’ve never seen her lose herself to lust like that.”

“I am sure you are going to see her like this every time she’s with her horny stud,” she said.

“No doubt,” he said.

“Are you really a cock-hungry whore?” I teased.

“Yes,” gasped Pat. “I am *your* cock-hungry whore in every hole.”

“I take it that you have enjoyed your first ass fuck,” I teased.

“I loved it,” she said. “It was the best fuck of my life.”

“Good girl,” I said, picking up the pace. “Let’s then start your second ass fuck.”

“You are going to have to fuck me in every hole regularly,” she said.

“Of course,” I said. “You are now my dirty whore. I am going to take full advantage of you.”

That was an animated ass fuck from the start. Her ass had opened up well and could accept long hard strokes. I fucked her deeply at a brisk pace, enjoying her gasps and the way her ass milked my pumping shaft. I fucked her

like that for twenty minutes before I granted her an orgasm wilder than the previous one. I drilled her twitching ass vigorously until she relaxed completely. I fucked her gently while she caught her breath.

“I can’t believe how stupid I was,” she gasped. “I could have been getting fucked like this for years.”

“You are not stupid, but I am very lucky,” teased Beth.

“You sure are,” gasped Pat.

When Pat recovered, I rolled us over into the Asian cowgirl position, getting her to squat on my cock, which remained deeply planted in her ass. I held her ass in my hands, spreading her cheeks, and helped her bounce.

“Ride my big cock, bitch,” I urged.

“I am going to ride your incredible cock until I can’t ride it anymore,” she gasped.

“I’ll then ride your slutty ass until you beg for mercy,” I said.

“Yes,” she hissed.

She gasped as she bounced on my cock until she tired. She lowered her knees into the cowgirl position and continued riding my cock. I removed my hands from under her ass and spread her ass from behind, clearly showing our spouses and the camera how her stretched asshole worked diligently on my happy cock. She accelerated the pace as her lust took control of her. Before long she was wildly jerking in orgasm.

“My horny ass is coming again on your amazing cock,” she gasped.

“Come for me and my big cock, bitch,” I said as I steadied her so she would not fall off my cock.

“I am coming my ass off for you and your big cock,” she gasped, convulsing ecstatically.

We kissed lewdly when her orgasm subsided and she gently ground her ass into my cock. I helped her turn around into the reverse Asian cowgirl position so our audience could see her empty but drenched pussy as her impaled ass got fucked hard. I carried her ass and bounced her on my cock.

“Get your cock-craving ass fucked, bitch,” I said.

“Yes,” she gasped.

“Her pussy’s drenched,” Beth said to Bob. “Why don’t you give me the camera and lick it clean?”

“You want your husband to lick your faithless pussy while your slutty ass rides my big cock?” I teased.

“Yes,” gasped Pat.

Beth took the camera from Bob and pushed him toward his wife. He knelt down and admired his wife’s stretched asshole as it briskly shuttled up and down my thick shaft before he dived between her thighs, making her gasp as his tongue touched her excited pussy. Within a few minutes, she came, gushing in his mouth as she erratically shoved her twitching ass over my cock. He held her ass tightly, gluing his mouth to her overflowing pussy. Her let her go when she went limp, leaving her ass deeply impaled on my cock. They kissed deeply, allowing her to taste herself on him.

“Thank you for cleaning my messy pussy,” she gasped.

“You are welcome,” he said.

“Save your thanks to when he eats your slimy ass after I make a big mess out of it,” I said.

“Yes,” she hissed, her asshole twitching.

“You can’t wait for that, you dirty whore, can you?” I teased..

“No,” she said.

She resumed grinding into my cock as I fondled her tits. I helped her off my lap and bent her over, leaning forward. I gave her well-fucked asshole a deep kiss, slipping my tongue up her relaxed hole. She moaned, pushing her ass back into my face. Breaking the kiss, I turned her around and guided her head to my cock. She knelt down and swallowed my cock down her throat. I sat back as she deep throated my cock for several minutes.

“Are you ready for some come?” I said, slapping her face with my cock head.

“I am always ready for your hot creamy come,” she said.

“Let’s get you fucked and flooded with come,” I said as I helped her back onto the sofa.

She rested her head on the armrest, and I pushed her legs over her head and pushed my cock in her pussy, making her moan. I fucked her pussy and ass vigorously, frequently switching my cock between them.

“I am coming,” she gasped as I drilled her pussy.

“Come for me, slut, if you want me to come for you,” I said.

When she came, I dumped my come load deep in her convulsing pussy, making her come harder.

“I am flooding your slutty pussy with hot come,” I said, draining my balls in her twitching pussy.

We thrust into each other until she and my cock were completely limp.

“This is the moment of truth,” said Beth, pushing Bob toward his wife, as I got off her. “Fresh hot cream pie.”

“Yes, baby, eat my cream-filled pussy,” encouraged Pat as Bob walked reluctantly. “It’s waiting for you.”

He inspected her slimy pussy and licked it tentatively.

“Yes, yes,” she hissed. “Don’t be afraid of my wanton pussy.”

He licked her pussy for a minute and then delved deeper.

“Yes, honey,” she encouraged. “Eat my lover’s come right out of my slimy pussy.”

“Suck my cock, bitch,” I said, pulling her head to my cock. “It isn’t through with you yet.”

She sucked my cock, moaning around it and humping her husband’s face, as he ate my come out of her pussy. I fondled her tits, occasionally pulling on her stiff nipples. As my cock hardened in her mouth, she humped her husband’s face more urgently.

“I am going to come in his mouth to thank him for eating all your come out of my slutty pussy,” she gasped.

“Come, bitch,” I said. “You have to be a good wife.”

She came in his eager mouth, her orgasmic spasms and gushing juices washing my come out of her pussy.

When Bob finished eating his wife, Beth returned the camera to him.

“You did a great job,” said Beth as she knelt before him. “Your slut wife must be proud of you.”

“Of course I am,” said Pat.

Bob did not last for a minute in Beth’s mouth. He held her head tightly as he spurted in her eager mouth. She swallowed some of his come down her throat and passed the rest to him over a kiss. Meanwhile, I was fucking Pat’s ass in the doggy position on the sofa as she rested her head on the armrest.

“Fuck my ass, lover,” moaned Pat. “Show me how silly I was when I denied you its cherry.”

“You were a bitch then,” I said. “You are still a bitch, but you are not a good bitch because you are my bitch.”

“Yes, I am your bitch,” she moaned.

Pat came again and again as I kept fucking her receptive ass. Every time she came, we changed positions. When I was ready to come, I arranged her in the leapfrog position on the floor.

“I am now going to fill your slutty ass with come,” I said, shoving my cock all the way up her ass.

“Yes, Nick,” she said, spreading her ass wide as I fucked it hard. “Flood my bowels with your hot sticky come.”

Her asshole gaped wide whenever I pulled out. She soon came.

“I am filling your slutty ass with come, bitch,” I announced as I spewed my thick come deep in her twitching ass, letting her orgasmic spasms drain my balls in her bowels.

She gasped happily, her orgasm doubling as her ass sucked my come. I continued to thrust in her ass until we were both drained. She milked my cock, making sure it was completely drained. I pulled out as she squeezed her asshole tightly. I sat before her, and she raised herself on her forearms and proceeded to suck my sticky, soft cock, moaning around it.

“There is another fresh cream pie waiting for you,” urged Beth, taking the camera from Bob and pushing him.

He was more cautious when he knelt behind his wife’s come-filled ass. Her well-used asshole did not look bad. He spread her cheeks and tasted her asshole.

“Go for it, honey,” she encouraged. “You know how good my lover’s come tastes.”

Before long he was delving in and sucking the come out. She moaned over my cock, grinding her ass into his face. Within several minutes, she came, her asshole twitching around his tongue.

“It wasn’t half bad, was it?” asked Beth as he took the camera back from her.

“It was good,” he said, blushing, as she knelt before him. “I guess I am now a real cuckold.”

“You sure are,” she said, fishing his hard cock out. “We have to drain your balls to compensate for the come you’ve just eaten. Besides, women need come too.”

In less than a minute, he grunted as he emptied his full balls in her mouth. She shared most of it with him.

“Is anyone ever going to take care of my mushy pussy?” asked Beth when she broke the kiss.

“Pat surely can do that while I fuck her ass,” I volunteered.

“I can do that if you want me to,” said Pat, taking her mouth off my hard cock.

Beth sat back on the sofa and obscenely pulled her legs up and apart. I pushed Pat’s head between Beth’s legs.

“You have to make her come three times before you can come on my big cock,” I said to Pat, sinking in her ass.

Grabbing Pat’s hips, I fucked her ass at an easy pace, thrusting her face into Beth’s pussy and making her moan into it. Beth moaned in turn, humping Pat’s face.

“Eat my pussy, my husband’s whore,” urged Beth, pulling Pat’s head into her pussy. “Thank me for letting you become my husband’s total dirty whore.”

Judging by Beth’s moans, Pat was doing a good job at her pussy, thanking her. In a few minutes, Beth pulled Pat’s head hard into her pussy and squeezed it tightly between her thighs as she convulsed, gushing in her mouth.

“I am coming in your mouth, bitch,” gasped Beth. “I am flooding your mouth with my pussy juices.”

Pat ate Beth continuously until she relaxed, releasing her head.

Beth took a minute to recover. She then pulled her legs further back and spread her ass with both hands in a clear invitation. Pat did not hesitate to rim Beth’s asshole. She soon ate it hungrily, making Beth squirm.

“You are doing a great job, Pat,” I said, grabbing Pat’s tits. “Eat my wife’s luscious asshole.”

While Pat ate Beth’s asshole, she responded nicely to my cock in her ass. I milked her tits as her asshole milked my pumping cock. She humped back, meeting my thrusts and making sure her ass swallowed my entire cock every time. Beth soon came under Pat’s tongue, gasping and convulsing wildly. Pat licked Beth’s soaked pussy clean.

“Finger my asshole while you eat my horny pussy,” demanded Beth.

Pat drooled on Beth’s asshole and slid her forefinger in. She fingered her ass while eating her pussy hungrily.

“Use two fingers,” ordered Beth. “I am not a virgin.”

Pat added more drool and squeezed her middle finger in. Beth resumed squirming under Pat’s ministrations. That was how Pat made Beth gush in her mouth a few minutes later. Pat cleaned Beth’s sodden pussy thoroughly.

“Now you deserve to come,” I said when Beth recovered and pushed Pat’s head away.

Holding Pat’s tits tightly, I fucked her ass hard. Having kept her at the brink of orgasm for over twenty minutes, I sent her out of control within a minute. She had a violent orgasm, bucking so wildly I had to grip her hips tightly so she would not throw me off her ass. I pounded her convulsing ass vigorously, sending her into multiple orgasms. I continued to drill her ass until she went limp.

“That was breathtaking,” she gasped as I thrust gently in her ass.

During the following couple of hours, I fucked Pat’s pussy, ass and mouth in different positions, making her come many times. I came twice. I came first in her pussy. Beth interrupted sucking Bob’s cock and sucked my come out of Pat’s pussy. She then dribbled it into her open mouth. I concluded by coming deep in Pat’s ass.

“This is my present to you,” I said, thrusting deep in her ass to drain my balls in her bowels. “Keep it inside.”

Pat cleaned my sticky cock thoroughly before we had a long deep kiss. We put our clothes on and sat around.

“Pat should spend tonight with Nick,” decided Beth. “They need each other. Bob and I should sleep alone.”

“This is a great idea,” commented Pat.

“I guess I had enough for one night,” said Bob.

Half an hour later, I led Pat out in her Christmas clothes as Beth and I left.

“Sleep tight, honey,” Pat said to Bob as I held her ass possessively.

“You get some sleep too, honey,” he replied.

“I’ll try, but I don’t think my lover will let me,” she giggled.

Needless to say, I took Pat and Beth to the bedroom directly. I fucked them silly through several orgasms each before we called it a night. Beth spent the night in the spare bedroom. She probably was not aware of the wild fuck session I had with Pat just before dawn. We resumed sleeping after I dumped two come loads in her body, one in her mouth and one in her ass. We slept thereafter like babies. Beth woke us up for brunch after ten in the morning.

ONE MORE PRESENT

After brunch, Beth decided to leave me and Pat together.

“I am going to Bob,” said Beth. “I’ll suck his cock while we listen to you fuck over the phone.”

Beth drove away immediately. We had hardly put the dishes away when the phone rang.

I put the phone on speaker, and Pat and I got into a heated sixty-nine. I ate each of her pussy and ass through orgasm while she deep throated my cock eagerly, moaning loudly around it. I fucked her pussy through a wild orgasm and then moved to her ass. We kept updating our audience. After an hour into our fuck, I heard some noise coming from the other end of the phone.

“Are we interrupting something?” a female voice said over the phone.

That was when Sheila, Bob’s sister, and her husband, Steve, entered Bob’s house to find Beth deep throating his hard cock gingerly. Bob was taken by surprise. He did not know what to do. Beth took her mouth off his cock and, while stroking his cock with her hand, motioned Sheila and Steve to sit down and keep quiet.

Confused, Sheila and Steve sat down while clearly hearing Pat’s squeals and moans over the phone as she talked dirty, begging for more, and I drilled her ass vigorously through her orgasm. Consumed in her orgasm, Pat was oblivious to what happened on the other side. Beth returned to sucking Bob’s cock. She hiked her skirt and pulled down her panties. She diddled her pussy for the benefit of her audience. I suspected something was going on so I filled Pat’s twitching bowels with come.

“I am coming,” I grunted, slamming deep in Pat’s twitching ass. “I am filling your bowels with come, bitch.”

“Yes, yes,” screamed Pat, shoving her ass back. “Shoot it all in me. Flood my slutty ass with come.”

Right then Beth made Bob and herself come. While Pat’s asshole drained my balls, Beth swallowed Bob’s and came in her own hand. She dropped his soft cock from her mouth and let him suck her sticky fingers. Pat collapsed onto the bed, and I collapsed on top of her. Her asshole milked my softening cock as I hung up the phone.

Hanging up the phone on their end, Beth straightened her and Bob’s clothes and then sat next to him.

“It’s none of our business,” said Sheila, “but we are curious about what was going on.”

“I am just keeping Bob company while my husband borrows his wife,” said Beth.

“Was that Nick and Pat having sex over the phone?” asked Sheila.

“Yes,” said Beth.

“Are you swapping?” asked Sheila.

“Not really,” said Beth. “Do you remember that Pat was the only one of us who did not let Nick up her ass?”

“Yes, the tight-assed bitch,” smiled Sheila.

“She regretted that,” Beth said. “So she gave him her ass for Christmas as a down payment on her huge debt.”

“You’re kidding,” Sheila said.

“You heard it with your own ears,” said Beth.

“Good for her, the lucky bitch,” said Sheila. “Are you okay with it?”

“Yes,” nodded Beth.

“Maybe I should have done like her,” said Sheila. “I really miss him deep in my ass. If he ever wants it, he can take it, right, honey?”

“Baby, your ass is yours,” said Steve. “You can use it as you wish.”

“I can see such a way,” said Sheila, “if Beth doesn’t mind.”

“You can see that I am not a selfish bitch,” said Beth. “It’s between the two of you.”

“I am sorry, Bob, but I am getting too horny,” said Sheila.

“We are all adults here,” smiled Bob. “I understand.”

“So, is Nick coming over soon?” asked Sheila.

“Yes, he should be here at any moment,” said Beth. “He brings Pat so Bob can eat her out.”

“Oh, that’s so naughty and hot,” smiled Sheila. “I envy the lucky bitch.”

“Why?” teased Beth. “Wouldn’t Steve do that for you?”

“We’ve never tried any of that,” said Sheila, “but we will shortly, right, honey?”

Steve shrugged.

Pat and I arrived. Pat was surprised to find her sister-in-law and her husband there. We exchanged greetings, and Pat sat on the other side of her husband. Sheila remained standing before me.

“Did you like it up the ass, you lucky bitch?” teased Sheila.

Pat blushed deeply.

“Take it easy, Pat,” said Beth. “She’s just green with envy.”

“I really miss this big cock in my ass,” said Sheila, squeezing my crotch, just before kissing me.

My cock hardened in her hand as I had to kiss her back. She turned around and ground her ass into it.

“Steve, if your wife can’t keep her ass off my cock, I won’t be able to keep my cock out of her ass,” I warned.

“She’s an adult—responsible for her own acts,” said Steve.

“You see, I can do whatever I want,” said Sheila, humping my boner. “Besides, I owe you some ass.”

“How’s that so?” I asked as I grabbed her hips and ground my boner into her ass.

“Do you remember that it took you two months to get in my ass?” she said, kneeling before me.

“Yes,” I said.

“I need to pay it back,” she said as she unzipped me and fished out my hard cock.

“I think, you do,” I said. “You are even sluttier than Pat. You are doing this in front of your husband and your brother. They must be proud of you.”

“Why didn’t you pay him back when you were his girlfriend?” interjected Pat.

“How could I pay him back when he already had unlimited access to my ass?” said Sheila.

“She’s right, Pat,” I said. “You can’t pay someone back with his own money.”

“I see I now have competition,” said Pat.

“No, this isn’t competition,” I said. “You both have to pay up.”

“I love this big cock,” said Sheila. “I’ve seriously missed it.”

She showered the underside of my cock with kisses.

“You’ve always been a slut, Sheila,” I said.

“Haven’t I?” she smiled, slapping her face with my cock. “I am a passionate slut.”

She took my cock in her mouth and work her lips back and forth over the hard cock with increasing hunger.

“Eat me,” said Pat, pushing Bob down, as she saw Sheila suck my cock like a woman possessed.

“Are you okay with what your wife’s doing, Steve?” I said.

“No less than you are with what yours is doing,” he said.

Beth was sitting next to him, bent over his cock.

Pat had her legs parted and pulled way back as Bob, on his knees, slurped her crack, eating out the cream pie I made deep in her well-fucked ass. She moaned and gasped.

“Yes, honey, eat all that gooeey come out,” moaned Pat.

Sheila was mostly slurping and whimpering around my cock. Although Beth had one hand working between her legs, she was the quietest, even quieter than Steve.

Sheila slobbered on my cock and fucked her throat with it in wanton hunger. I eagerly met her strokes. I let the poor slut satisfy some of her hunger before I yanked my cock from her mouth and slapped her face with it.

“Come up, you dirty cocksucker,” I said, pulling her up. “Let me kiss your cock-craving mouth.”

We kissed hungrily, devouring each other’s mouth as she stroked my cock in her hand. I pushed my left hand up her skirt and slipped it down her panties. Her pussy was soaked. She gasped when I slipped my middle finger into her drenched pussy. She humped my hand while kissing me hungrily. I used my right hand to feel up her ass. I slipped my right hand into her panties through the leg opening. I dipped my middle finger in her pussy, soaking it well, and then used it to gently massage her asshole.

“Is this hungry for my big cock, bitch?” I teased.

“Yes,” she hissed. “It’s so hungry for your big cock—the only cock it has ever had.”

“If you are a good whore for my big cock, I’ll feed you all the big cock you can handle,” I said.

“I’ll be a very good whore for you,” she moaned. “I’ve always been.”

“You are now a married whore,” I said. “I expect you to be better than ever.”

“Yes,” she hissed.

As she humped back and forth, her tight asshole relaxed under my finger and finally let my fingertip pop in. She gasped and started to hump faster and kiss more feverishly as I fucked her pussy with a finger and reamed out her asshole with another. Her right hand squeezed my cock tighter, and her left hand pulled my head harder. My finger advanced slowly up her ass until it was all the way in.

“Your horny asshole’s so tight,” I said.

“You must know now how much she missed this big cock,” she moaned, squeezing my cock.

“I’ll find out soon,” I assured.

“It needs a serious fucking,” she moaned.

“Is it the only fuck hole that does?” I teased.

“Of course not,” she moaned. “All my holes need serious fucking, including my mouth.”

“You are going to get fucked royally bitch,” I assured. “I know you haven’t been fucked well since I’ve fucked you goodbye for the last time.”

“Yes,” she hissed. “I should have never given up your incredible cock.”

“You don’t have to give it up again, bitch,” I said.

“I never will,” she said. “I’ve learned my lesson.”

“Are you sure?” I teased.

“Yes,” she hissed. “I’ll show you.”

“Show me, bitch,” I said, diddling her holes. “Come for me.”

She stiffened and came immediately. She sucked my mouth hungrily as she shook in my arms, her pussy gushing in my hand and her asshole twitching around my finger. She broke the kiss, panting. I steadied her as I guided my cock into her wet pussy. She gasped when my cock head entered her pussy and thrust her hips forward, swallowing the rest of my shaft.

“Yes,” she hissed. “Fuck my cock-hungry pussy.”

“Your husband can see me fuck his slut wife’s wanton pussy,” I said.

“Let him see how his slut wife should be fucked,” she moaned. “He can learn a thing or two.”

“You are a faithless whore, aren’t you?” I teased.

“I am a very faithful whore to my favorite cock,” she gasped.

“Show your husband that you belong to my big cock, not to any other,” I said.

“I think he knows that, but I am going to make sure he does,” she moaned.

“The more everybody knows you are my bitch, the more my big cock likes you,” I said.

“Your big cock’s going to love me,” she moaned. “He’ll soon know how much I belong to it.”

“How much do you belong to it, bitch?” I teased.

“Completely,” she gasped.

“Tell your husband, bitch,” I said.

“Honey, I belong completely to Nick’s bit cock,” she gasped.

“Tell him you are my dirty whore,” I said.

“I am his dirty married whore,” she gasped.

“Tell him I am the only one who can fuck you like the dirty whore you are,” I said.

“He’s the only one who can fuck me any way he wants—like the dirty whore I really am,” she gasped.

“You are a good whore as long as you are honest,” I said.

"I am very honest," she gasped. "I'll do anything you want me to."

"You'll get ample opportunities to do that," I assured.

"Yes," she hissed.

Everyone was watching us intently except Bob, who was too busy eating his wife to watch his sister get fingered and fucked like a whore. My finger was still in Sheila's asshole as she ground her pussy into my hard cock viciously, holding my ass in both hands. My left arm was wrapped around her back as my right hand finger fucked and stretched her asshole. By then, her asshole had loosened up a little. With my middle finger all the way up her ass, I used my index finger to wipe juices off the back of her pussy. I squeezed my slick index finger into her asshole, stretching it out wider. She fucked harder as her asshole dilated and sucked my second finger in.

"Yes, lover, stretch my tight asshole," she gasped. "Get it ready for your big cock."

"Your asshole's too tight, bitch," I said.

"Of course it is," she gasped. "It's so hungry for your big cock. It needs to be reamed out royally."

"I am going to make it loose," I said. "It will never be this tight again."

"Yes," she hissed. "Deflower my slutty asshole again."

"I will, bitch," I assured. "I'll show your husband what a dirty whore you are."

"Yes," she hissed.

The fact that we both were still fully dressed made it too hard for our audience to see where we were connected. However, Sheila's facial expressions and the whorish way she bucked, moaned, gasped and talked made it clear what was happening. Even Bob occasionally has to look back and see what his slut sister was doing with his best friend and wife's lover.

"Are you going to come for me and show me that you really need my big cock, bitch?" I said when my fingers were all the way up her ass.

"Yes," hissed Sheila, stiffening. "I am coming on your big cock."

As Sheila came, I drilled her twitching pussy hard, jerking my fingers in her ass vigorously. She squeezed me tightly, shoving her pelvis into me. I also tightened my grip on her shaking frame as she convulsed and drenched my cock and balls in her juices. The vigorous thrusting of my cock in her pussy and my fingers in her asshole gave her multiple orgasms. I vaguely heard Pat come in Bob's eager mouth.

Sheila could hardly breathe or stand up on her feet when her orgasms subsided. I thrust gently in her wet pussy while holding my fingers deep in her ass.

"What do you think now, lover?" she gasped. "Does your whore need your big cock?"

"Of course you do, bitch," I smiled.

"You are as hot as ever," she gasped breathlessly, smiling faintly.

"So are you, my dirty married whore," I said.

"I'll always be your dirty married whore," she gasped. "I've always been your whore."

"You are now a married whore," I said. "You are no longer my girlfriend. You need to crave my big cock much more. If you hold back anything, I'll kick your horny ass out. Do you understand?"

"Yes," she hissed. "I'll never hold anything back from you. You can put me to the test."

"I will more than ever," I said.

While holding her hips tightly, I gently popped my fingers out of her ass and brought them to her mouth.

"Taste your slutty ass, my hot bitch," I said.

She sucked my fingers lewdly, gently thrusting her pussy into me. I pushed her off my cock and pushed her shoulders down.

"Suck your pussy juices off my big cock, you hot slut," I said.

She eagerly took my cock in her mouth. While working her mouth over my cock, she undid my pants and briefs. She thoroughly cleaned my sticky balls with her tongue. I held her head and fucked her throat at an easy pace.

Bob filmed the action, sitting next to his wife. Steve watched intently, Beth sucking his cock most of the time.

"My sister's a real slut," said Bob.

"So is your wife, but you haven't seen anything yet," I said, extending my hand to Pat.

Pat got up and walked toward me.

“Help your slut sister-in-law, bitch,” I said, nudging her head down.

Pat knelt next to Sheila. With my left hand on the top of Sheila’s head and my right hand on the top of Pat’s, I removed my cock from Sheila’s mouth and pushed it into Pat’s. I fucked Pat’s throat slowly at first and then started to switch my cock between her mouth and Sheila’s.

“Bump and grind while you take off your skirt and panties,” I instructed Sheila, pulling her up to her feet.

Bob walked to the sound system and started the music playing. Sheila started to dance, teasing her audience. Pat also danced to the music while sucking my cock. Sheila took off her panties first and teased us, hiking and then releasing her skirt. A couple of minutes later, she lost her skirt, exposing her pussy and ass.

“Spread your ass and dance for your brother and husband,” I instructed Sheila. “Show them where I will be sticking my big cock shortly. Give them good close-ups.”

Sheila spread her ass with both hands and danced around the room. She first danced around Pat and me and then for her husband, thrusting her ass in his face for a couple of minutes. She also danced for her brother, shoving her splayed ass in his face and the camera.

“You are so wet, sister,” said Bob.

“Didn’t you see me come on Nick’s fingers and big cock?” she said, pushing her ass closer to his face.

“I saw and heard you,” he said. “It couldn’t be missed.”

“Come here, dance for me, slut,” I called as I went down to my knees.

Pat got on her hands and knees and continued to suck my cock, and I fucked her throat to the music. As Sheila danced her ass toward me, I reached forward and pulled Pat’s panties down, so Steve could see her pussy and ass as she prepared my cock for his wife.

“Rub your ass on my face,” I said, burying my face between Sheila’s cheeks.

She ground her ass into my face. I could taste her wet pussy and hot asshole as she danced on my face. While licking her asshole, I slid a finger into her pussy. She moaned, humping my tongue and finger. I removed my tongue from her ass and my finger from her pussy. I pushed my slick finger into her ass as I pushed my middle finger into her pussy. She joyously danced her holes down my fingers, and continued to dance, fucking herself on my fingers.

“Your wife’s such a cocksucker, Bob,” said Steve.

“Yes,” acknowledged Bob. “My wife and yours are both dirty sluts.”

“What about me, Steve?” said Beth, taking her mouth briefly off Steve’s cock. “Am I not a good cocksucker?”

“You are a wonderful cocksucker, baby,” replied Steve.

Sheila danced on my fingers until she came, dancing out of rhythm as her holes milked my fingers desperately. Removing my fingers from her holes, I gave her wet pussy a long deep kiss, during which I let her suck my fingers.

Breaking my kiss with Sheila’s pussy, I pulled Pat up and kissed her deeply, letting her taste Sheila’s juices on my tongue. I fingered her wet pussy while we kissed, making her moan into my mouth and suck my tongue more hungrily. I broke the kiss and rearranged her on her hands and knees. I lay next to her, so her head was next to my knee and her ass was next to my waist. Her ass was still exposed. As I teased Pat’s pussy and asshole with my right hand, I used my left hand to pull Sheila astride me.

“Ride my cock, bitch,” I said to Sheila, squeezing her tit.

Sheila let out a long moan as her horny pussy swallowed my cock.

“I love this,” moaned Sheila. “I love your big cock.”

“Get fucked, my slut,” I said. “Show them you do.”

“That’s what I’ll be doing for a while,” she moaned, working her pussy up and down my cock.

As Sheila bounced on my cock, Pat rocked her ass working her pussy and asshole over my fingers while she watched Sheila fuck herself on my cock. Bob’s camera moved around the room, recording the action from all possible angles. Beth watched while she continued to suck Steve’s cock, keeping him on the edge.

Sheila guided my left hand to her mouth, where she slobbered on two fingers, before guiding my hand to her ass.

“You are a good whore,” I said to Sheila as I pushed a finger into her asshole. “You have a hot and horny ass.”

Sheila's asshole accepted the first finger readily, making her gasp. It soon stretched enough to accept the second finger, making her gasp again. I fingered and reamed out her bouncing ass as she rode my cock energetically. She soon came wildly drenching my cock and milking my fingers madly.

"I am coming on your big cock and fingers," she gasped, convulsing.

"Come on my big cock, bitch," I said, thrusting in her.

When Sheila's orgasm subsided, she collapsed on top of me. We kissed feverishly while my fingers squirmed within her asshole and my cock thrust gently in her pussy. I pulled her ass to the left, and she dismounted my cock. Pat voluntarily pounced on my sticky cock and sucked it eagerly. I stepped up my assault on her nether holes, moving my middle finger from her pussy to her asshole and sticking my ring and little fingers in her pussy. I finger fucked her holes with two fingers each, making her moan around my thrusting cock. Sheila and I kissed deeply while I finger fucked her ass with two fingers. Sheila's freshly fucked pussy was the only hole unattended. Bob was busy recording the details of our hot scene.

Breaking my kiss with Sheila, I pushed her back astride me. Pat watched as Sheila bathed my clean cock again in her copious juices. My fingers were still reaming out Sheila's bouncing ass. When she came again, she dismounted me, allowing Pat to suck my cock clean. We did that once again.

"Pat, I am going to fuck your mouth while I eat your slut sister-in-law's horny ass," I said.

Laying Pat on her back, I pulled her panties off and straddled her chest. I proceeded to fuck Pat's mouth while I arranged Sheila on her hands and knees before me. I lapped Sheila's drenched pussy and then rimmed her asshole. She moaned, humping my tongue. Her asshole was relaxed enough to allow my tongue tip in. I tongue fucked her ass, relaxing her asshole further and drooling inside her rectum.

"Your slutty ass is hungry for my big cock, isn't it?" I teased.

"Yes," hissed Sheila.

While licking Sheila's asshole, I finger fucked her pussy with two fingers. When they were dripping, I used them on her ass. I pumped my fingers and twisted them inside her ass, drooling on her asshole constantly.

"I'll get it ready for what it needs," I said.

She moaned happily, thrusting her ass back. Her ass was ready for my cock.

"Your ass is ready, bitch," I said as I dismounted Pat and pulled her up.

"Yes," hissed Sheila.

"Drool in her ass," I instructed Pat as I spread Sheila's cheeks wide, making her asshole gape.

Pat smiled and proceeded to do as told.

"Now slobber on my cock," I said, pushing her head down to my cock.

She sucked my cock, soaking it in her drool.

"Now guide it into her cock-craving asshole," I said, pulling Pat up.

Pat held my shaft and guided my cock into Sheila's gaping hole as I held Sheila's ass open.

"What do you want, bitch?" I said.

"I need you to fuck my horny ass royally," moaned Sheila.

"Beg for it," I said.

"Please fuck my horny ass, and show my husband who I need to be used," she begged.

"Is that what you want, Steve?" I said.

"Yes," said Steve.

"You got it, bitch," I said to Sheila.

Sheila gasped as the bulbous head popped past her sphincter. Bob had a close-up view of my cock sinking in his sister's splayed asshole for the first time since she got married. I held her hips and proceeded to fuck her ass.

"I love your slut sister's sexy ass," I said to Bob. "It's so hot and tight. I am going to fuck it until it gapes."

"Do that, lover," moaned Sheila.

"Steve, your wife's asshole will never be this tight again," I said.

"Knock yourself out," said Steve.

"Is that your opinion too, Bob?" I said. "You want me to fuck your slut sister's ass open?"

“Sure,” said Bob. “It’s what she wants.”

“Thanks, brother,” moaned Sheila.

“Her ass was made for my big cock, wasn’t it?” I said to Pat, who had taken over spreading Sheila’s horny ass.

“Yes,” hissed Pat.

It only took a minute to reacquaint Sheila’s ass with my cock. Afterward, I fucked her ass hard and deep. She fucked back, gasping and grunting.

“That’s it, Nick,” she gasped. “Fuck my ass with that big cock of yours. Loosen it up for me.”

“I love your ass, bitch,” I said. “I am going to fuck it royally as long as you are a good whore for me.”

“I’ll always be a good whore for you,” she gasped. “I promise.”

“Do you think she’s sincere?” I said to Pat, teasing.

“Of course she’s sincere,” said Pat. “She knows what she has to lose.”

Sheila and I fucked like the old days. Steve watched me fuck his wife’s ass as hard as I had fucked her pussy and watched her fuck back as eagerly.

“You are really drilling her ass,” said Steve.

“It’s what it’s for, isn’t it, bitch?” I said.

“Yes,” hissed Sheila. “It’s what I am for.”

“Your slut wife’s a good whore,” I said. “I’ll take good care of her.”

“I can see that,” he said.

It was obvious I was going to make Sheila come very soon. She lost control of her body as her orgasm arrived.

“Oh, fuck, Nick!” she gasped. “I am going to come my ass off on your incredible cock.”

“Come, bitch,” I said. “Show your husband you are my dirty ass whore.”

“Yes,” she hissed.

She shoved her ass back hard and stiffened. I held her shaking ass tightly.

“That’s it, bitch,” I said as I drilled her twitching asshole while she gasped and convulsed.

She had a hard orgasm.

“Wow!” panted Sheila as I fucked her ass gently. “I can’t believe I’ve been living without this for this long.”

“You should be living without it forever,” I said, still thrusting in her ass. “You are a married woman now; you shouldn’t be coming like a cheap whore with another man’s big hard cock thrusting deep in your married ass.”

“Is that right, Steve?” asked Sheila, fucking back gently.

“That’s right, honey,” he said, his cock still in Beth’s mouth. “Your mom may not approve of it, but I do.”

“See?” she gasped, looking back at me. “My husband approves.”

“That’s because he’s a nice guy,” I said, “but that isn’t an excuse for you to take advantage of him.”

“It’s good enough an excuse for me,” she said.

“What do you think, Pat?” I said.

“I think, she’s a dirty whore for doing it,” said Pat.

“Of course, I am, Miss Prim and Proper,” said Sheila sarcastically.

“Both of you can do better than this with your mouths,” I said, pushing Pat’s head down.

Sheila gasped softly as my cock popped out of her gaping asshole and jumped in Pat’s face.

Pat hesitated to take my cock in her mouth.

“Suck it,” I said, firmly pushing Pat’s head down. “Show your slut sister-in-law you are not all prim and proper.”

“Like I thought she was,” said Sheila.

Pat opened her mouth and sucked my cock hesitantly. She soon sucked it hungrily.

“Miss Prim and Proper seems to like the taste of my whorish ass on your big cock,” smiled Sheila, looking back.

“You’ll return the favor, bitch,” I said. “Bob, do me a favor and gag your sister with your cock. I am busy now.”

Bob thought about it for a couple of seconds before he walked over and knelt before her. She did not need any encouragement to unzip his pants and fish out his hardening cock. He moaned as she gulped down his cock.

"This is what sluts should be doing with their mouths," I said, slapping Sheila's ass. "Taking is futile."

Sheila groaned around her brother's cock.

"Your wife's a depraved whore," Beth said to Steve.

"Yes, I can see that," he said.

Sheila's horny fuck holes winked at me as she sucked her brother. I gently pushed Pat's head off my cock and thrust my cock into Sheila's pussy, making her gasp. Pat took the camera from Bob and filmed his thrusts in his sister's eager mouth. I fucked Sheila at an easy pace, making her moan around his cock. When the camera panned to her ass, I drooled on her asshole as I pulled my cock out, and then I thrust my cock up her ass, making her grunt.

"Fuck her ass," said Beth as he thrust in her mouth.

"Your slut sister has an incredible ass," I said. "It was perfectly made for my big cock."

"It seems so to me," he said.

Holding Sheila's ass, I drilled it hard, her brother's cock muffling her moans and grunts. Bob did not allow her to take her mouth off his cock while she convulsed in orgasm. I continued to pound her bucking ass until her orgasm died completely. Bob picked up the pace.

"I am going to come in your mouth," announced Bob.

Sheila sucked his cock even harder.

Bob stiffened and shot his come into his sister's sucking mouth. Pat recorded that historical moment.

"Swallow it all, sister," grunted Bob, holding her head so she could not pull back.

Sheila eagerly swallowed all her brother's come load. He zipped up and took over the camcorder. As soon as Pat knelt next to me, I popped my cock out of Sheila's ass. Pat pounced on it and sucked it eagerly.

"How did your brother's come taste?" I teased Sheila as I thrust in Pat's throat.

"It wasn't so bad, but your come's the best and tastiest," she said.

"Nothing tastes like Nick's come," said Pat.

"Nothing tastes like Nick's come or Nick's cock," said Sheila.

"Nothing tastes or feels like Nick's come or Nick's cock," said Pat.

"Thank you for the compliments, but I love how your hot pussies and luscious asses taste and feel too," I said.

"Thanks, lover," said Sheila.

"Yes, thanks, lover," said Pat.

Holding Sheila's ass cheeks apart, I drooled in her gaping asshole several times. I finally shoved my cock in her pussy, making her asshole snap shut. I fucked her pussy for a minute before pushing my cock up her ass. I held her hips tightly and fucked her for ten minutes before I made her come.

"Come, bitch, if you want my premium come deep up your slutty bowels," I said, pounding her ass.

"I am coming," she gasped, stiffening. "I need your hot come deep up my horny ass."

When she came, I slammed my cock deep inside her and let go. She grunted as my swollen cock twitched in her ass, spewing come deep inside her sucking bowels. Her orgasm peaked again.

Sheila and I ground into each other until our orgasms died completely. I kept my cock in her ass for a minute while she milked it hard. Pat wanted to pounce on my sticky cock when I pulled it out, but I pushed her off.

Sheila turned around and took my cock in her mouth. She sucked it clean, swaying her freshly fucked ass in her husband's face. He looked intently at her well-used orifice.

"Come on, honey, eat my ass," invited Sheila, taking her mouth off my cock. "It's hot and juicy."

"I am not sure I can do that," said Steve.

"Be a gentleman, and do it just like Bob," coaxed Sheila. "Didn't you see him eat Nick's come out of Pat's ass?"

"I'll drink your come after you are done eating your slut wife's slimy ass clean," said Beth, stroking Steve's cock. "Otherwise, you'll have to jerk off while Bob eats her."

"Do it, Steve," encouraged Bob. "It isn't bad; you'll love it. Be a good cuckold like me."

Steve scooted off the sofa and knelt behind his wife, eyeing her sticky asshole cautiously.

“Do it, honey,” called Sheila, swaying her ass seductively. “Eat his hot come out of my freshly fucked asshole.”

Steve lowered his head to her ass and licked around her asshole tentatively. His tongue moved to her asshole and started lapping her pucker. She ground her ass into his mouth.

“Tongue-fuck her ass until her asshole opens wide,” advised Bob from behind the camera. “Then alternate between tongue fucking her ass and sucking her asshole until she comes.”

Steve acted upon Bob’s advice. Sheila went nuts as her husband’s tongue delved inside her come-filled ass, which he had never licked before.

“Yes, honey,” encouraged Sheila. “Show my sister-in-law that my brother isn’t the only good husband around.”

She humped his tongue opening up widely. He got used to the taste quickly and enjoyed what he was doing. Within five minutes, she came in his mouth. He finally licked her pussy clean. She sat up and gave him a deep kiss.

“You were great, honey,” said Sheila. “You made me come. Did you like it?”

“Yes,” he nodded shyly.

“Welcome to the club,” cheered Bob, extending his hand to Steve. “Now you are a real cuckold like me.”

Steve took back his seat.

“Do you want me to drink your come for drinking my husband’s?” teased Beth.

“Sure,” he said.

Beth took his cock in her mouth and sucked him hungrily. He soon grunted, and she took all his come in her mouth and sucked for more. She finally came up and kissed him, sharing his come with him. He was startled in the beginning but soon warmed up for the kiss.

After Sheila watched that, I guided her head to my hardening cock.

“Make it hard, bitch,” I said. “I am not through with my whores yet.”

Sheila sucked my cock hungrily, and I arranged Pat on her hands and knees. I licked her pussy and then moved to her asshole. She moaned, pushing her ass into my face. I gingerly opened her asshole with my tongue and drooled in her rectum.

“Do you want to get fucked, Pat,” I said, pushing Sheila’s head away.

“You know I do,” gasped Pat as I shoved my cock in her pussy.

Pat’s pussy clamped at the base of my cock. Holding her hips, I drilled her vigorously through orgasm. I humped her gently as she recovered. I took my dripping cock out of Pat’s drenched pussy.

“Suck it, bitch,” I said as I pushed Sheila’s head down to my cock. “Taste your slut sister-in-law.

Sheila did not like that, but she complied. Once my cock was in her mouth, she did not show any hesitation but hunger. I fucked her throat for a couple of minutes.

“She doesn’t taste bad, does she?” I said, slapping Sheila’s face with my sticky cock.

“No,” said Sheila.

Sheila took the hint and spread Pat’s offered ass when I guided her hands to it. I finger fucked Pat’s both holes, opening up her asshole until it gaped nicely. I drooled in Pat’s open ass a few times and then guided Sheila’s head to her open asshole. Sheila drooled generously inside Pat’s open asshole. I guided Sheila’s head to my cock. She sucked me for a couple of minutes.

“Do you want my big cock in your hot ass too, whore?” I said, squeezing Pat’s ass.

“Yes,” hissed Pat.

“I don’t think your slut sister-in-law has ever heard you beg for my big cock up your ass,” I said. “Maybe that was why she thought you were prim and proper.”

“That’s right,” said Sheila.

“Beg for it, bitch,” I said.

“Please fuck my horny married ass and show my slut sister-in-law that I am your dirty married whore even more than she is,” begged Pat.

“I don’t think you are suddenly sluttier than I am,” said Sheila.

Sheila spread Pat's ass as I slowly sank my cock in it, making Pat moan lowly. She held Pat's cheeks apart while I drilled Pat's ass through a wild orgasm.

"She's obviously a dirty married whore," said Sheila as Pat shook in her anal orgasm.

"She's a good one too," I said as I pounded Pat's ass.

When Pat recovered, I let my cock plop out of her gaping asshole. Sheila pretended that she did not like it, but she could not hide her desire to suck my cock.

"Don't be shy," I teased Sheila. "Suck it, bitch. I know you want to."

Sheila sucked my cock thoroughly before I shoved it in Pat's pussy on the way back to her ass.

Sheila held Pat's ass for me again as I fucked it through another hard orgasm. Sheila eagerly pounced on my cock as soon as it popped out of Pat's gaping ass.

"My slut sister-in-law likes the taste of my ass," said Pat.

"You have a delicious ass, Pat, but, if you don't watch your mouth, you can get it spanked," I warned. "Can you see how a good whore puts her hot mouth to good use?"

"Yes," said Pat.

Sheila sucked my cock for a minute, and I then shoved it in Pat's pussy, making her asshole twitch shut. I fucked Pat through orgasm and then yanked my cock out of her sticky pussy. I drooled on her asshole before I stood up and let her suck my cock first. I then alternated my cock between Pat and Sheila's eager mouths.

"Suck it, you hot bitches," I said.

Beth was on her knees, contentedly sucking Bob's cock as he filmed the activities. I patted her shoulder. When she looked back, I pulled her off Bob's cock.

"You need to be eaten," I said to Beth as I led her to the sofa and arranged her on her knees, bending her over next to Steve. Sheila and Pat shared my cock while I flipped her skirt and ate each of her hot fuck holes to orgasm.

"Spread her ass," I said to Steve.

Steve spread Beth's ass for me as I knelt down.

"Drool in her asshole, bitches," I said to Pat and Sheila.

Pat and Sheila drooled in Beth's gaping asshole. I fucked Beth's pussy to orgasm.

"Taste my wife, bitches," I said, offering my glistening cock to Pat and Sheila.

They eagerly sucked my cock clean as I opened Beth's asshole with my tongue.

When Pat and Sheila were done cleaning my cock, I gently sank my cock all the way up Beth's ass. While Steve spread her ass for me, watching intently, I fucked her ass through two quick orgasms. Pat sucked my cock after the first orgasm, and Sheila, after the second one. I fucked Beth's ass slowly to a hard, long orgasm.

"I am going to fill your hot ass, wife," I said, pounding Beth's convulsing ass.

"Do that, honey," gasped Beth. "My horny ass needs come too."

My cock soon swelled and spewed hot come deep in her sizzling ass while her rectum convulsed around my twitching cock, sucking for every last drop. I only pulled my cock out when it was totally drained.

"Each of you is going to eat half my come out and share it with her husband," I said to Pat and Sheila.

"I am not gay," complained Sheila.

"Me neither," said Pat.

"Do it," I said firmly. "Pat, you start."

Pat used her tongue to open Beth's asshole and then sucked the come out, just like her husband had recently been doing to her. She became more eager as she sucked my come out. She soon raised her head and went to her husband. Steve took the camera and filmed Pat and Bob's kiss. He returned the camera to Bob as his own wife knelt behind Beth. Sheila was a little disgusted at first, but she soon ate Beth's asshole eagerly when she tasted my come.

"Suck it all," I said to Sheila as her tongue delved inside Beth's rectum. "Make her come, bitch."

Sheila had to work a little harder than Pat. Beth moaned quietly and did not thrust her ass into Sheila's face, unlike what she used to do whenever I ate her ass. Beth finally came in Sheila's mouth. After eating Beth's ass clean, Sheila shared her booty with Steve over a long kiss. Beth's asshole continued to gape slightly.

"As a token of thanks, Steve and Bob, each of you needs to give Beth a deep French kiss," I said.

Steve and Bob proceeded to pay their dues, Steve and then Bob.

“Now I am going to take my sluts upstairs,” I said. “I am sorry, but we need Beth to man the camera.”

“I also need to get fucked,” said Beth.

Sheila put her skirt and panties back on, and Pat pulled her panties on. I left with a hand on either slut’s ass.

“You should not try to eavesdrop or spy on us; everything’s going to be recorded,” I teased, looking back. “I am sure you’ll be able to overhear occasional screams and squeals as we fuck while you chat. Don’t be distracted.”

In Pat and Bob’s master bedroom, I lay in their king size bed. Beth started the camera as Pat and Sheila pulled my pants and briefs off and proceeded to suck my limp cock, which did not stay limp for long. I enjoyed myself while they took turns to slobber on my hard shaft and deep throat it. I helped them lose their clothes.

After several minutes of royal cock sucking, I pulled Pat onto my cock.

“Get fucked in your marital bed, you hot married whore,” I said.

Pat rode me for a few minutes. I popped my cock out.

“Suck it,” I said to Sheila.

Sheila eagerly obliged me. I switched my cock several times between Pat’s pussy and Sheila’s mouth before I made Pat gush all over my cock. Sheila sucked my cock thoroughly before she squatted on it. Pat sucked my sticky cock whenever it popped out. Sheila came on my cock, and Pat cleaned it devotedly while I sucked Sheila’s tits and fingered her ass.

“Lube my cock thoroughly and put it in her ass,” I instructed Pat.

Pat complied readily. Sheila moaned as my slick cock slid up her asshole, stuffing her ass tightly. Pat eagerly sucked my cock whenever I popped it out of Sheila’s ass. Her ass was accessible to me, so I lubed it well. Sheila finally came wildly on my cock, and Pat cleaned my cock and then squatted on it, swallowing it up her ass. Sheila sucked my cock whenever I popped it out of Pat’s ass. She started to pop it out and suck it on her own. After Pat came on my cock, Sheila sucked my cock clean. I pushed her away and then sat up.

“Lie back, Pat, and spread your legs,” I said, pushing Pat onto her back.

She complied, offering her pussy.

“Get on your hands and knees, hot bitch,” I said to Sheila as I arranged her on her hands and knees between Pat’s outstretched legs.

Sheila did not like that.

“While I fuck your ass, you are going to eat her pussy,” I instructed. “You won’t come if she doesn’t.”

“I’ve never done this before,” complained Sheila.

“I know,” I said, pushing her head into Pat’s pussy as I thrust in her ass. “Be good. Good whores do as told.”

Sheila gasped and then moaned into Pat’s pussy. She licked tentatively as I fucked her ass gently. Soon her hesitation was replaced with eagerness. She ate Pat’s pussy harder, moaning into her pussy and making her moan, as I fucked her ass harder. Pat humped Sheila’s face and pulled her head into her pussy. They were both getting close to orgasm. I held Sheila’s tits and fucked her harder, making my balls slap her sticky pussy. She in turn ate Pat with more hunger. They both were going to come at the same time. Pat held Sheila’s head tightly and pulled it hard into her thrusting pussy as she convulsed in orgasm. I gripped Sheila’s hips and pounded her ass vigorously, making her come within seconds of Pat. She gasped, moaned and groaned into Pat’s gushing pussy. They soon relaxed, and Pat released Sheila’s head. I gently thrust in Sheila’s ass as she recovered, and she licked Pat’s pussy leisurely.

“Did you see that, Sheila?” I said. “You are a good whore, so don’t deny it.”

“It wasn’t that bad,” said Sheila.

“Never think that I’d let you, not to mention make you, do anything bad,” I said.

“Sorry,” she said.

They traded places, and I introduced Pat to pussy eating. After Sheila came in Pat’s mouth and Pat came on my cock, I had them sixty-nine with Sheila on top. They ate each other’s pussy while I fucked Sheila’s ass through a wild orgasm, making her gush in Pat’s mouth while Pat gushed in hers. I rolled them over and did Pat’s ass.

Sheila got her ass fucked next while she ate Pat’s ass. After they came, they traded places. I fucked Pat’s ass until I emptied my balls in her sucking bowels. I continued to thrust in Pat’s ass until my cock was completely limp.

“Sheila, suck all the come out of her ass and share it with her over a sloppy kiss,” I instructed.

Sheila smiled as she took her place behind Pat's gaping ass. I knelt before Pat and had her clean my cock. She continued to suck my cock and moan around it as Sheila ate her come-filled ass to orgasm.

"Trade the come back and forth a few times," I instructed, helping Pat up.

Beth closed up on the come trading action. The sluts finally kissed deeply sticking their come-coated tongues in each other's eager mouth. My cock was already hard, but I stood between them and had them suck it.

We fucked for over an hour more. I switched my cock from hot hole to another, before I finally came deep up Sheila's convulsing ass. Pat returned the favor, sucking my come out and sharing it with Sheila very depravedly.

Beth was obviously extremely horny. I took the camera from her and motioned Pat and Sheila to eat her. Sheila ate her pussy, and Pat ate her asshole. After she came, they traded places and made her come again.

We put our clothes back on and went down.

"Get down on your knees," I said to Pat and Sheila.

Pat and Sheila knelt down.

"Spread each other's ass wide," I said, lowering their panties.

They obliged me, making each other's asshole gape nicely.

"Neither of you can ever fuck his wife's ass or come inside it," I said to Bob and Steve. "Each of you is going to fuck his wife's mouth until he's ready, and then his wife is going to help him come inside her sister-in-law's asshole by spreading it wide. You have to shoot inside the hole. If you miss, you have to lick your own stray come."

Everybody had fun playing the first part of my game. Bob shot his entire load inside his sister's open asshole. Pat licked the tip of his cock. Poor Steve missed a little and had to lick up a drop of his come off Pat's anal rim.

"Great, guys," I said. "Now, each man has to clean his own wife; I need to take them home. Each slut's going to spread the other's ass wide to help who came in her own ass eat her husband's come out of his own wife."

The men were hesitant until each had stuck his tongue into his wife's anal cream pie.

"These games help you, cuckolds, bond," I said, "like fucking your wives together helped them do so. Right?"

"Yes," Pat and Sheila answered in unison.

Sucking cock, having their asses come inside and then having the come eaten out drenched Pat and Sheila's pussies. They tried to come while their husbands ate their assholes, but that did not work. When Bob and Steve got up, each of them left a squeaky-clean gaping asshole.

"Do you want to come, sluts?" I asked.

"Yes," they cheered.

"Get into a side-by-side sixty-nine, and eat each other to a *simultaneous* orgasm," I instructed.

Bob and Steve watched their respective wives eat each other's pussy and finger fuck each other's asshole like lesbian sluts. They devoured each other's leaky pussy, drenching their faces with pussy juices. Each horny slut moaned and gasped into the other's pussy. They both came within five minutes, convulsing and pulling each other's face into their gushing pussies. They finally relaxed and lay down.

"Good job," I said. "Kiss your husbands goodnight, and let's go."

Bob and Steve were already hard. Their respective wives kissed them long and deep, letting them taste each other's wife while stroking their bulges through their clothes.

"Kiss each other before we go," I instructed.

Pat and Sheila kissed sinfully and lewdly and reluctantly broke their kiss.

"Now you know your horny wives are going to be fucked in a very friendly environment," I said as I led Pat and Sheila out, Beth in tow.

Needless to say, my three hot ladies got fucked silly until Friday morning. I fucked them in every conceivable position and combination and then some. I came in every hole they had, and every come load I shot was shared among the three of them. They ate my come out of each other's pussy and ass and shared it lewdly. They sucked my cock together and helped me fuck each other.

That was our hottest time ever. Rivalry and jealousy was completely gone. It was replaced with genuine friendship and hot lust.

CELEBRATING THE HOLIDAYS

Late Friday morning, I took them to the mall and bought them three identical tight little dresses to wear to our dinner and dance that evening. The dresses were black, sleeveless, and with low backs and plunging necklines. They were even the same size. I bought them three pairs of black platform sandals. I also picked up two clear glass butt plugs identical to the one Beth often wore in preparation for a long night of ass fucking when we went out on special occasions. They were all set.

They wanted to keep shopping, so I went home, leaving them for a couple of hours. I picked them up early in the afternoon and took them home so they could get ready for the evening.

“You have to wear your hair identically,” I instructed before I left them and went to the den.

Two hours later Beth called me.

“We are done,” she said. “You can get ready.”

She led me up. Her dress was outrageous, clinging to every curve and hardly reaching below her twitching ass. My cock started to twitch. I followed her to the bedroom. There was a woman on her hands and knees on the bed.

“Do you know who this is?” asked Beth. “Don’t touch. Just look at her ass.”

Looking around, I saw Pat and Sheila there. There was a fourth woman, wearing an identical dress, hiked up to show her ass, which wore an identical butt plug to the ones I had bought.

Naturally I could not recognize that hot tight ass. I admired it, and my cock got rock hard.

“All I can say is that it’s a great ass,” I said, shaking my head. “It has a mouthwatering asshole.”

“That’s obvious,” said Beth. “She wouldn’t have been here otherwise. Is that all you can say?”

“Yes,” I said, giving up.

“Shame on you, Nick,” said Beth. “You can’t recognize the first ass you have ever fucked?”

“Lynn?” I said in disbelief.

“Yes, it’s me,” said Lynn as she got up to her knees and turned around. “I’d like to join you tonight.”

“That’s a great surprise,” I said excitedly. “Does your husband know you are here?”

“Of course, he does,” she said. “Do you think I am a slut? Not yet anyway. I am looking forward to that though.”

“What are you doing here?” I asked as she straightened the bottom of her dress.

“What’s wrong with you, Nick?” asked Beth. “She’s getting fucked silly like the rest of us. Since no one else has ever fucked her ass, it’s your job to tend to it. You can’t just go around deflowering and corrupting innocent girls’ assholes and leave. You have to fuck her ass open tonight, or else I’ll never let you touch mine or anyone else’s.”

“With pleasure, darling,” I said. “I’d never say no to any ass you let me at.”

“That’s my baby,” she said. “Let’s go downstairs and let him get ready.”

It took several minutes for me to shave, shower, dress nicely and wear perfume.

Beth volunteered to drive. Pat sat next to her, and I sat in the middle between Lynn and Sheila in the back. On the way to our romantic restaurant, they stroked my cock through my pants, and I fingered their bare pussies, making them squirm and moan constantly as they leaked on my fingers. Before we got off the car, I had each suck the other’s juices off my fingers.

Sitting with four ladies each sexier than the next, I could feel the envy of every man in sight. I could almost smell their envy. We had a light dinner so we could dance later. Beth and Pat sat on either side of me and got their pussies fingered. The dinner was as great as expected. After dinner, we headed to a romantic dance hall.

“We have a few guidelines for our evening,” I said.

“What guidelines,” asked Pat.

“Each one of you has to dance with a man,” I instructed. “You need to give anyone who cares to look sexy looks and seductive smiles. They have to get my permission to dance with you. Once on the dance floor, you need to let your partners feel up your asses well. Tell them that you are wearing a butt plug and let them feel it for themselves. Sexily tell them you are married and tell them about your relationships with me. Tell them that tonight I am taking all of you home and I am going to fuck your asses until they gape wide. Don’t dance for over twenty minutes. We have other things to do that will be more fun.”

In the club, the envy was more obvious as I walked with my four sultry ladies with all their legs and half their tits on display, especially that I had my hands on a pair of tight asses. We went to our table in the corner. I sat in the corner so Lynn and Pat could take my cock out and play with it, and I could toy with their pussies comfortably.

Our waitress came, and we ordered our drinks. By the time they arrived, my cock had been out enjoying Lynn and Pat's playful hands. I had my hands busy fingering their pussies. Our waitress smiled knowingly as she figured out what was happening under the table.

A man came over and asked Sheila to dance.

"I am with this gentleman," Sheila said to the man. "You have to ask for his permission."

"May I dance with this pretty lady," asked the man.

He looked like a nice guy.

"Why don't you introduce yourself first?" I asked.

"I am Edwin," he said, extending his hand to me.

"I am sorry, but my hand's wet and sticky," I said, showing him my right hand fingers glistening with Lynn's pussy juices. He smiled. "Nice to meet you, Edwin. I don't mind your dancing with her if she would like to."

"I'd like that," said Sheila.

He pulled her chair for her and led her to the dance floor.

Beth turned down the first dance invitation and accepted the second one from a man called Lee.

A man named Duke came over and asked to dance with Lynn.

"I am sorry, she's busy playing with me as you can see," I said to him. He obviously could see that both were playing with my cock and I was fingering them. "You can dance with this other lady if you wish."

"May I?" he asked Pat.

"Sure," said Pat as she got up and straightened her dress.

Finally someone with the name Mel asked to dance with Lynn. I accepted.

"Give me a few seconds please," said Lynn.

She put my cock back in my pants and zipped me up before she left with him.

Fifteen minutes later, Edwin returned with Sheila.

"You are a very lucky man, sir," he said to me as he pulled the chair for Sheila.

"Sheila, why don't you take your gentlemanly dance partner to the restrooms?" I said. "Show him your underwear and if he's interested, give him a fifteen-minute blowjob."

"Are you interested?" she teased him.

"Sure," he said, jumping with excitement.

"Let's go," she said.

He pulled the chair for her, and she led him toward the restrooms.

Next Mel returned with Lynn. He was very polite as he pulled her chair.

"Lynn if he wishes, take the gentleman to the restrooms," I said. "Show him what you are wearing under your dress and give him a fifteen-minute blowjob."

"Would you like that, Mel?" she teased.

"I'd love it," he said.

She led him to the restrooms. Soon Beth led Lee to the restrooms, and finally Pat followed with Duke.

Sheila was the first to return, then Pat, then Beth and finally Lynn. The men thanked me lavishly.

"Thank you for whetting her appetite," I replied repeatedly. "She has a long night tonight. Happy holidays."

After we sat for a little while, I danced with each lady once. I felt up their asses thoroughly and stirred their butt plugs while we ground our excited crotches together. Beth's turn was last. After we finished the first song, she initiated a partner swap with another young couple.

"How would you like to put your hands all over that little ass?" asked Beth.

"What would that cost me?" I asked.

“Someone will put his hands all over this little ass,” she said.

“That sounds like fun,” I said.

“That’s the point,” she said.

The woman was hot. Her dress was a little less revealing than Beth’s. Beth soon led the man’s hands to her ass.

“Your husband’s already feeling up my wife’s luscious ass,” I said, lowering my hands to my partner’s ass. “He has probably already found her butt plug.”

“Your wife wears a butt plug?” she asked in surprise.

“That’s all she has under her dress,” I said. “It’s sexier than most lingerie.”

“That’s wild,” she said.

“I am an ass man if you haven’t figured that out already,” I said, kneading her ass and grinding my hard crotch into her soft one. “The plug relaxes her ass so it can handle a long night of unbridled anal loving and wild orgasms.”

“I’ve never tried that kind of love,” she said.

“You and your man definitely don’t know what you are missing on,” I said. “If you’d like, you can join us tonight with your husband and see how we do it.”

“We’ve never considered swinging,” she said.

“Me neither,” I said. “You can only watch if you wish. That’s called soft swinging. You can leave at any time you feel you are not comfortable.”

“I have to discuss that with my husband,” she said.

“Of course,” I said.

When the song ended, we all left the dance floor.

“Thank you for this dance and nice time,” I said. “I hope you’ll agree to join us.”

She headed to her husband, and Beth came to me.

“He’s going to try to persuade her to join us if you don’t mind,” said Beth.

“So is she,” I smiled.

Several seconds later, the couple came to us.

“We appreciate and accept your invitation,” the man said. “By the way, I am Roger, and my wife’s Keri.”

“Nice to meet you,” I said, extending my hand. “I am Nick, and this is Beth.”

We walked together, and I grabbed the rest of the girls. I introduced them to our new friends, surprising them.

“These are my ex-girlfriends, Pat, Sheila and Lynn,” I introduced. “They are now unfortunately married to other men, but fortunately they are out on a girls’ night out with me tonight. Girls, these are our friends Roger and Keri.”

They shook hands, and we left the dance club, Roger and Keri driving behind us.

We sat in the living room for a quick drink and chat.

“These four sexy ladies were my girlfriends in the past as you know,” I said. “Three of them married other people, and one married me. I’ve been fucking Pat and Sheila silly for the last couple of days. Pat was my Christmas present, and I guess Sheila, her sister-in-law got jealous.”

“Nick!” whined Sheila.

“Wasn’t that true?” I said. “You seduced me in her house in front of your brother and husband and her.”

“I missed you,” said Sheila, blushing.

“I missed you too, you sexy bitch, and I appreciate what you did, but that was still outrageous,” I said. “Keri, would you ever seduce your ex-boyfriend in front of your husband, brother and sister-in-law?”

“No way,” said Keri.

“Well, you should if your ex-boyfriend were Nick,” said Sheila. “Nobody can fuck a girl like Nick, especially up the ass. That isn’t only my opinion either. Every girl who’s ever tried him agrees.”

“She’s exaggerating,” I said. “I am sure there are guys who can fuck better than I, but luckily my ex-girlfriends haven’t met them. I hope they never meet them.”

“I doubt we can ever meet those,” said Lynn.

“Even if we did, they wouldn’t be as nice as you are,” said Pat.

“I am not as good as these lovely women make me sound,” I said to Keri.

“We don’t know,” smiled Keri. “Maybe you are.”

“Even if you are not as good, you are luckier than anybody I’ve ever known,” said Roger.

“Lovely Lynn here’s my first girlfriend,” I said. “I haven’t fucked her ever since her wedding eve. Come over here, Lynn. I missed you.”

“I must be so special if you missed me while you are busy fucking those hot sluts,” said Lynn as she came to me.

“Of course you are so special,” I said as I helped her onto the sofa to my right and bent her over the backrest.

Lynn’s ass faced Roger and Keri. I hiked her dress a little, exposing her plugged ass and sticky pussy.

“Have you ever seen the hot inside of a tight ass?” I asked Roger and Keri.

“No,” said Roger.

Keri shook her head no.

“Why don’t you come over and take a peek inside Lynn’s ass, which has not been used for over two years?” I suggested. “It looks very nice.”

Our guests came over and looked through the butt plug. Meanwhile, I fingered Lynn’s clit, making her squirm so our guests could look into her ass from different angles.

“Interesting,” said Roger.

“Can you see how pink and pretty it is?” I said.

“Yes,” he said.

“Watch this,” I said as I pulled on the butt plug. “Look how her sweet asshole stretches wider.”

They watched as I slid the butt plug slowly out, letting Lynn’s asshole stretch wider as the thick middle passed through her sphincter. I worked the butt plug in and out, making her asshole wink, making Lynn moan quietly. I finally let it pop out, leaving her asshole relaxed. The butt plug was naturally very clean. I brought it to her mouth, and she deep throat it.

“Beth, why don’t you let Roger inspect your butt plug and take it out for you?” I suggested. “Pat, let Keri do that for you. Sheila, come over here.”

Beth led Roger to the loveseat and bent over the backrest.

“Please finger my pussy while you do that,” she said to Roger.

Pat led Keri to the loveseat and climbed next to Beth.

“Play with my pussy while you toy with my ass,” Pat said to Keri.

“Suck my cock, Lynn,” I said as I helped Lynn off the sofa and pulled Sheila into her place.

While I fingered Sheila’s pussy with my left hand and fucked her ass with her butt plug, Lynn took off my pants and briefs and proceeded to suck my cock, kneeling on the floor and thrusting her bare ass out. Meanwhile, Roger was fingering Beth’s pussy with his right hand and working the butt plug in and out of her ass with his left hand. Beth felt up his hard bulge. Keri was fascinated by working the butt plug in and out of Pat’s offered asshole. Each lady deep throat her butt plug once it was popped out of her ass and then put it aside.

Beth knelt before Roger and pulled his pants down. Before he knew what happened, his cock was halfway in her mouth. He was soon encouraging her and thrusting in her mouth. She had him step out of his pants and briefs and maneuvered him into the loveseat. She deep throat him hungrily with her ass thrust out obscenely.

Seeing that, I gently pushed Lynn’s head off my cock and walked over to the loveseat. I helped Pat off the loveseat and knelt before Keri.

“You must be getting wet, aren’t you?” I said to trembling Keri. “I am your host; I have to take care of you.”

Seeing her husband’s cock getting sucked balls deep down Beth’s throat, she did not resist when I reached up her dress and pulled her panties down. She stepped out of it, breathing in short gasps. Her panty crotch was soaked.

“It’s wet,” I said, bringing her panty to my nose. I inhaled her aroma. “I love the smell of cock-hungry pussy.”

While she looked at me, I put her panty aside and turned her around. I helped her get on her knees in the loveseat next to her husband. I slowly pulled her dress up, exposing her ass and wet pussy.

“You are drenched,” I said, spreading her ass.

She gasped when I kissed her virgin asshole lightly. I stood behind her and aimed my cock at her pussy.

“Let’s break the ice,” I said, guiding my cock to her leaky pussy.

Her husband watched me aim my cock at his wife’s dripping pussy. She trembled when my cock head touched her excited pussy. She gasped when I drove my cock halfway into her pussy. She grunted softly when I shoved the rest of my cock in. Her husband watched intently as I penetrated his wife’s pussy. I held her waist and thrust deep in her leaky pussy. She fucked back, moaning and gasping happily.

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

“Your cock’s so thick,” she gasped. “It’s stuffing me to the limit. I’ve never been stretched like that.”

“Would it be okay if I loosened up your hot wife’s tight pussy a little?” I asked him.

“Sure,” he said.

“Don’t worry, Keri,” I said. “Your husband’s okay if I loosened up your little pussy with my big cock.”

She stiffened and came immediately.

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

She shoved her ass wildly into me. I held her hips firmly and let her shake uncontrollably.

“Did you enjoy that, you hot slut?” I teased, fucking her drenched pussy gently.

“Yes,” she hissed. “It was incredible.”

“Do you want another one?” I said.

“Yes, please,” she hissed.

“You are a married woman, Keri,” I said. “If you want another man to fuck your horny pussy, you have to beg.”

“Please fuck my horny pussy,” she gasped.

“Have you ever heard your slut wife beg for another man’s big cock, Roger?” I said, fucking her harder.

“No,” he said.

“You didn’t know your loving wife was such a dirty whore, did you?” I teased.

“No,” he said.

Keri stiffened and came again. I fucked her pussy vigorously as she gushed on my cock.

“You are really good,” gasped Keri as I thrust gently in her pussy.

“You don’t think my sluts exaggerated?” I said.

“No way,” she gasped.

“You have a hot ass, Keri,” I said, looking at her asshole. “That’s why my wife picked you. Is it virgin?”

“Yes,” she hissed, her pussy and asshole twitching.

“I don’t think it will leave this house so,” I said, fucking her pussy harder. “You are too much of a slut for that.”

“I am coming,” she gasped, stiffening.

She was a hot one. I held her hips and pounded her gushing pussy until she was limp, gasping for air.

While fucking her gently, I helped her take her arms out of her dress and lose her bra. I fondled her ripe tits through the rest of the fuck. She did not last long although I gave her a slow deep fuck. I held her tits tightly and fucked her vigorously through her violent orgasm. I continued to fuck her without slowing down until she came again and again. I pulled my cock from her drenched pussy and cleaned her pussy with my tongue. She moaned and humped my face. I fondled her ass while I did that.

“That was wonderful,” she said as I helped her off the loveseat and onto her knees on the floor. “I’ve never been fucked or come like that. Your ex-girlfriends definitely did not exaggerate.”

“I don’t know about that,” I said, thrusting my dripping cock in her face. “It’s too early to say that. We’ve hardly started. You haven’t even sucked my big cock.”

“What am I supposed to think if we haven’t started and it’s already the best sex of my life?” she said.

She did not hesitate to take my cock balls deep in her mouth. I fucked her throat for several minutes before I gently pushed her away. Beth left Roger and led Keri away.

“Lynn, lose your dress and keep our guest entertained,” I instructed.

Lynn complied readily and proceeded to suck Roger's hard cock.

"We need to get these assholes ready for action," I smiled at Roger as I grabbed the lube.

Sheila and Pat took their dresses off on their own. I took the lube and freshened the lube on all three assholes.

"Pat, you are going to eat Sheila's pussy while I fuck her slutty ass," I said.

"Sure," said Pat.

Arranging Sheila on her knees in the loveseat next to Roger, I had Pat sit on the floor and bend backward, laying her head under Sheila so she could eat her pussy. I pushed my cock into Sheila's pussy, making her moan. She fucked back as I made several thrusts in her pussy to get her juices running.

"Watch this, Roger," I said.

Roger watched as I pulled my dripping cock out of Sheila's pussy and gently pushed it into her asshole, making her gasp. Her asshole effortlessly accepted my cock balls deep, stretching wide around my thick shaft. I fucked her ass at a nice slow pace while Pat ate her pussy.

"I am the only one who's ever fucked any of these luscious asses," I said. "Their husbands know that and know that their wives' hot asses are off limit to their cocks."

"Wow!" he said.

"Assholes are delicate," I said. "You can't let them be abused."

"But you are fucking her ass pretty hard," he said.

"Not everybody can do that," I said. "It's an art."

Sheila came in Pat's mouth within a few minutes. Pat sucked my cock thoroughly before she traded places with Sheila. I gave the same treatment to Pat while Roger watched.

Pat was coming as I thrust vigorously in her ass when Beth and Keri returned. Keri watched transfixed as I drilled Pat's ass through the rest of her wild orgasm. I thrust gently in her ass as she recovered. I finally popped my cock out of Pat's ass, and she got off the loveseat. Sheila cleaned my cock thoroughly with her mouth.

"It's my turn to eat you," I said to Keri, helping her back onto her knees in the loveseat.

Beth replaced Lynn at Roger's cock. Parting Keri's knees, I had Lynn kneel on the floor and slide under Keri. I knelt behind Lynn. While fucking Lynn's pussy, I used two fingers on Keri's. Lynn came quickly.

"Lynn, is your ass ready?" I teased, working my thumb in and out of Lynn's ass.

"Yes," she moaned. "It's been ready for hours. I am dying to have you fuck it. It has missed your big cock bad."

"Guide my cock in, my dirty whore," I said, popping my thumb out of her ass.

"Yes," she hissed as she popped my cock head up her ass.

She moaned as I drove the rest of my cock up her needy asshole.

"I've really missed your cock up my ass," she moaned as my balls rested against her wet pussy. "This is the best thing that has happened to me ever since you fucked my ass before my wedding."

"Be a good girl and never miss it again," I said as I started thrusting in her ass.

"Oh, I'll never do that again, especially since your wife doesn't mind," she gasped.

"What about your husband?" I said. "Is he okay with having you whore your hot ass to your ex-boyfriend?"

"Not yet," said Lynn.

"Don't worry about it," said Beth. "We are working on it."

"I'd dump him for your incredible cock," giggled Lynn.

"You are a faithless whore," I said.

"I am a very faithful whore to my first and best cock," she said.

"What do you think, Roger?" I said. "Is she a faithful whore or a faithless whore?"

"I don't know," he said.

"What do you think, Keri?" I asked.

"She's definitely a faithful whore to her first and best cock," said Keri.

"You think she's a good girl?" I said.

“I think so,” she said.

“Lynn, I am not the only one who thinks you are a good girl,” I said.

“Thanks, Keri,” moaned Lynn.

Leaning forward, I spread Keri’s ass with both hands and proceeded to eat her pussy while fucking Lynn’s ass. Keri moaned humping my face. I had her come within a few minutes. I drank all her gushing juices. While she recovered, I licked her asshole. She gasped and tensed a little as she felt my tongue tease her asshole. She relaxed as my tongue tip awakened the dormant nerve endings in her sensitive asshole.

Sheila took Roger’s shirt off and proceeded to lick his nipples as he fingered her pussy with his left hand. Pat lay under Beth and fingered her own pussy while eating Beth out, making her moan over Roger’s cock.

Keri’s asshole continued to relax under my tongue. She soon spread her ass for me with both hands. I happily licked her responsive asshole all the way to a wild orgasm.

“I can’t believe my asshole’s coming on your tongue,” gasped Keri.

Her husband intently watched her come on my tongue.

“You have a horny asshole, you hot slut,” I said. “Did you enjoy that?”

“I loved it,” she gasped.

Meanwhile, Lynn worked her ass back and forth over my hard cock, moaning excitedly. While Keri recovered, I pounded Lynn’s ass vigorously, making her come violently.

“Yes, yes,” gasped Lynn. “My ass is coming again on your incredible cock.”

“Let it come, you dirty ass whore,” I said, drilling her shaking ass hard.

While I fucked Lynn’s ass gently, I used lube on Keri’s asshole. Before long I had two fingers sliding smoothly in and out of Keri’s ass. She humped back eagerly, moaning with pleasure.

“This feels so nice,” moaned Keri. “I sure have a horny asshole.”

“You are a slut, Keri,” I said. “What do you expect?”

“I didn’t expect to be this slutty,” she said.

“I think you are a lot sluttier than this,” I teased.

“I have to agree,” she said as I finger fucked her ass in the same rhythm I used on Lynn’s.

In a few minutes, Keri came uncontrollably on my fingers. That triggered Lynn’s orgasm. I finger fucked Keri’s ass fast and hard until her orgasm died down, drilling Lynn’s ass with the same vigor until her orgasm subsided too. I cleaned Keri’s drenched pussy with my tongue while swirling my fingers within her horny asshole.

“I love your ass, Keri,” I said.

“My ass loves you too,” giggled Keri.

Adding more lube, I gently pushed a third finger into Keri’s asshole. I slowly worked my fingers in and out, giving her sphincter time to relax and stretch wider. In a few minutes, her ass comfortably swallowed my fingers.

“She’s ready,” said Beth, watching Keri eagerly push her ass over my fingers.

“Do you know what you are ready for, Keri?” I said.

“For your big cock in my virgin ass?” said Keri nervously, her asshole twitching.

“That’s right, you hot slut, so don’t be nervous about it,” I said, twisting my fingers within her asshole. “Your hot ass was made for one thing—cock. I am sure you know that already, but I’ll prove it to you in a minute.”

She trembled.

Beth let Roger’s cock go and dismounted Pat, who knelt before Roger and proceeded to suck his cock.

“Finger your wife’s pussy,” said Beth, guiding Roger’s right hand to Keri’s crotch. “That should calm her down. I know I was a little nervous when Nick was about to deflower my ass although I had no reason to.”

Keri gasped when Roger touched her pussy.

“She’s dripping wet,” said Roger.

“The hot slut’s ready,” I said, popping my cock out of Lynn’s ass. “She knows how much fun it’s going to be.”

Beth pounced on my hard cock. She sucked it thoroughly while Roger and I fingered Keri’s horny fuck holes. When Beth finished lubing my cock, I stood up, my fingers still pumping Keri’s asshole gently.

“Do you want his big cock in your tight virgin asshole?” Beth teased Keri. “Do you want your hot ass never to be virgin again? Do you want it to get fucked royally?”

“Yes,” hissed Keri, trembling.

“Guide his big cock to your ass, and beg him to fuck it for you,” instructed Beth, spreading Keri’s ass cheeks.

Removing my fingers from Keri’s ass, I pushed my cock toward her asshole. Pat stroked Roger’s hard cock slowly as all the eyes looked at Keri’s virgin asshole. Keri used her trembling hand to guide my cock head to her virgin asshole. She trembled and gasped when they touched. She gently pressed my cock into her asshole. Her relaxed sphincter took several seconds to stretch wide and accept my cock head, tightening around the end of my throbbing cock. The other ladies in the room applauded. She gasped.

“Are you okay, honey?” asked Roger, watching his wife’s once virgin asshole stretch wide around my cock.

“Yes, honey,” she whispered. “This is so hot.”

“Beg, Keri,” instructed Beth. “Beg, or he won’t fuck your horny ass.”

“Please fuck my ass,” begged Keri, her voice breaking and her body trembling.

“You want me to fuck your hot ass nice and hard and make you come so hard on my big cock?” I teased.

“Yes,” she hissed, trembling.

“You want me to make you my dirty whore like the other sluts here?” I teased.

“Yes,” she hissed, her asshole twitching.

“You got it, baby,” I said.

Keri’s asshole twitched around my cock as her husband toyed with her pussy. Pat returned to sucking Roger’s hard cock. I held Keri’s hips and pushed into her ass. My cock sank slowly, advancing smoothly through her virgin rectum until it popped past the end of her rectum with a firm shove, making her grunt softly.

“How does it feel, my hot slut?” I asked softly.

“It’s so big and hot,” she said lowly. “It’s filling me to the limit. I love it.”

“Milk my big cock, you hot slut,” I whispered, cupping her tits as my balls rested against her sticky pussy lips.

Her inexperienced asshole started to milk my cock tentatively.

“I love how your untrained asshole feels around my big cock,” I said.

She moaned.

“That’s it, baby,” I encouraged, pinching her nipples. She trembled, and her asshole twitched around my cock. “Your innocent asshole knows how to treat a nice fat cock. My big cock’s drooling happily in your hot bowels.”

She soon started to hump her ass gently.

“Be a good wife and move your ass back and forth over my big cock,” I said, gently rocking her. “Show your husband how hot you are for my big cock in your horny ass. He’s never seen you get fucked up the ass. Show him how hard you can come by getting your slutty ass fucked deep and hard with a lover’s big cock. Make him proud.”

“I am already proud of her,” said Roger. “I didn’t think she could ever take your big cock up her virgin ass.”

“You have a nice loving husband,” I said. “Let’s give him a great show like he deserves.”

“Tell your sexy wife you want her to get her ass fucked royally on her stud’s big cock,” said Beth.

“Honey, get your beautiful ass fucked royally on your stud’s big cock,” he said.

“Are you going to be a good wife and oblige your husband, you sexy bitch?” I teased.

“Yes,” hissed Keri.

Her ass had already been moving over my cock in short strokes. She moaned softly, enjoying the beginning of her first ass fuck.

“Go ahead, Keri,” I said. “Get your ass fucked. Show your stud you are worthy of his big cock. Show me you deserve to be my dirty whore so your husband will always send you to me to get your hot ass fucked royally.”

She shoved her ass into my cock twice before she stiffened.

“I am coming,” she gasped.

“You are being a good wife,” I said, thrusting in her ass with short fast strokes. “Come all over my big cock.”

She shook wildly, enjoying her first anal orgasm around my cock. She came hard.

“Aren’t you proud of her for coming so hard on her stud’s big cock?” I said to her husband.

“Yes,” he said.

“Give her a kiss,” I said. “Show her that you love her and appreciate what she’s doing.”

He kissed his wife while I fucked her ass gently.

In a few minutes, we were fucking at an easy pace, thrusting into each other gently but deeply. Our pace accelerated steadily as her asshole relaxed and her lust intensified.

“I don’t think she needs my fingers on her pussy anymore,” said Roger.

“She never did,” I said. “I just wanted you to find out how horny she was.”

“She’s hornier than I’ve ever seen her before,” he said.

Our fucking was making slapping sounds. Keri’s moans and groans got louder as her orgasm approached. When her orgasm hit her, she bucked erratically like a wild bronco. I gripped her jerking hips tightly and drilled her twitching ass vigorously. By the time her orgasm subsided, she was completely out of breath.

“Wow!” she gasped as I thrust gently in her ass. “That was the best orgasm of my entire life.”

“Why else do you think you are here?” I smiled proudly.

Holding Keri tightly, I maneuvered her into my lap as I sat next to her husband without taking my cock out of her ass. In that position, her pussy and tits were exposed. Beth knelt before her and proceeded to eat her drenched pussy. Sheila and Lynn teamed up on her tits. She went nuts, bouncing her ass on my cock. She came quickly, gushing into Beth’s mouth. Beth pulled back, and Keri resumed bouncing on my cock after she recovered.

“Her pussy tastes great while her ass gets fucked,” Beth said to Roger. “Why don’t you take a look?”

Roger knelt before his wife and looked at her empty, leaky pussy.

“It looks delicious, doesn’t it?” said Beth.

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

“What’s holding you back?” said Beth, gently pushing him forward.

He dove in, and, in several minutes, Keri gushed in his mouth while her asshole twitched around my cock.

“Isn’t it luscious?” said Beth.

“Yes, it is,” he said.

“How do you like to ride your husband’s cock instead of his tongue while I fuck your asshole?” I asked Keri.

“That would be wild,” said Keri.

Pinning her ass tightly on my cock, I carried her and helped her straddle her husband. She maneuvered his cock into her pussy and rode his cock. He sucked her tits while I thrust deep in her ass. In a few minutes, the three of us came together. She had a wild orgasm that let her convulsing pussy suck his come right out of his balls and let her twitching asshole suck my cock dry. We continued to thrust in her until we were totally limp.

“Keri, squeeze your holes tightly,” I said as we got ready to control the imminent mess. “Roger, try to slide down so we don’t ruin the loveseat.”

We slid down the loveseat slowly as the emergency team deployed. We had two cocks and two holes, so we needed the entire four-woman team to control the situation. Pat sat on the floor and leaned back, getting ready to pounce on Keri’s come-filled pussy. Sheila knelt to my left, getting ready to take Roger’s cock. Beth knelt astride Pat, getting ready to secure Keri’s come-filled ass, and Lynn knelt behind her, getting ready for my cock.

When we disengaged, we were above Pat, so the first come drops fell on her body. Every mouth snatched its target. Lynn licked my balls and cock before she proceeded to suck me to full hardness. Sheila did the same to Roger. Meanwhile, Pat and Beth sucked moaning Keri’s fuck holes dry through orgasm. When she finished coming, they snowballed some of the come into her mouth. Beth licked the remaining come off Pat’s chest and belly.

“Good job, everyone, and congratulations to Keri,” I said, guiding Keri to suck my cock.

“Thank you so much,” she said before gulping my cock down.

After a few minutes of deep throat, I pulled Keri on top of me in the sixty-nine position on the floor. I ate her freshly cleaned pussy and asshole while she resumed sucking my cock.

“Let me ride it,” said Lynn.

Keri sat up, squatting on my face, and rode my tongue. Lynn swallowed my cock up her ass and proceeded to ride it energetically. Keri came on my tongue while Lynn came on my cock. Lynn dismounted me and helped Keri sit on my cock in the spider position. I played with Keri's tits while she bounced her ass on my cock to orgasm. Meanwhile, Pat, Beth and Sheila took turns sucking Roger's cock, kissing him and having him finger them.

"Roger, why don't you slip your cock into your wife's pussy?" I suggested.

Roger knelt between his wife's legs, and I soon felt his cock slide in along mine. Keri came hard in a few minutes, gushing all over her husband's cock as her asshole went through wild spasms around my thrusting cock. Roger sat back on the loveseat, and the women went back to sucking his dripping cock.

Keri dismounted me, and I got up, thrusting my cock in her face. She sucked me a little, and then I laid her next to her husband and pushed her legs over her head. I fucked her ass to a quick but hard orgasm and then her pussy to a simultaneous orgasm, pumping my come deep in her twitching pussy. Lynn and Sheila pounced on my wet cock.

"It's time you ate your wife's freshly-fucked pussy," Beth said to Roger, pulling him up.

With a little prodding, he knelt before his wife's offered pussy and licked it tentatively. Beth lay under his legs, and he fucked her mouth gently while eating my come out of his wife. Pat sat in the loveseat and started to fondle and suck Keri's tits. Keri came in Roger's mouth, and he came in Beth's.

"Make your husband hard," instructed Beth, leading Keri to Roger.

While Keri sucked Roger's soft cock, I knelt behind her. Meanwhile, Pat straddled Roger's face and rode his eager tongue. I lubed Keri's ass and proceeded to fuck it, making her moan over her husband's cock. By the time Keri came on my cock, her husband's cock was hard and Pat came on his tongue. Beth took Keri's place and Lynn took Pat's. I fucked Beth's ass to a wild orgasm while Roger ate Lynn to one. Sheila replaced Beth, and Beth replaced Lynn, setting her drenched pussy on Roger's tongue. I fucked Sheila's ass to a violent orgasm while she deep throated Roger's cock.

Beth came in Roger's mouth and then dismounted him. She lay on the floor and proceeded to eat Sheila's drenched pussy while Sheila sucked Roger. Meanwhile, I pounded Keri's ass in the leapfrog position on the floor. I drilled her ass through a violent orgasm and showed her husband how nicely her well-fucked asshole gaped. I drooled in her open ass and used my cock to rub my drool into the walls of her rectum. She then sucked my cock.

"I am coming in your mouth, baby," I announced to Keri. "Swallow it all."

Roger immediately came in Sheila's eager mouth. A good girl, Sheila shared the come with Lynn over a kiss. Keri cleaned my cock, and then I sat back. Lynn knelt between my feet and proceeded to revive my cock.

My cock was soon hard, and I resumed fucking the women's asses. Over an hour later, I came deep in Kern's well-fucked ass. Keri pounced on my sticky cock when I offered it to her.

"It's your turn to eat her happy ass," Beth said to Roger, motioning him to his wife's come-filled ass.

He did not hesitate much before he knelt behind his wife and ate her slimy ass clean, making her come.

"It's been a great night," said Roger, grabbing for his clothes. "We have to go now."

"Are you sure?" said Beth.

"Yes," he said. "I am afraid we can't last as much as you do."

"Let's do it again soon," said Beth.

"That would be great," he said.

Beth gave him our phone number as Keri put her clothes back on.

"It was a very enjoyable experience," Keri said to me. "Thank you all for having us here."

Keri gave me a deep kiss and gave each lady a light kiss. Roger kissed the ladies, making Lynn interrupt sucking my cock briefly, and waved to me before they left.

We fucked for two more hours, getting Lynn's asshole to gape as promised. I came three times, once in each of her holes—for the ladies to share.

On Saturday morning, I shot a big come load into my four women's gaping assholes. They were kneeling down in a cross formation, their asses pushed together, spread wide open. They formed a circle, eating one another's pussy to orgasm. Mark was there. Each man ate his wife's ass clean while the women did Beth's as she cleaned me.

The women pounced on my cock and sucked me back to life. Meanwhile, Beth proceeded to drain the men's bloated balls in her throat, so they could relax while watching their wives fuck me goodbye.

THE NEW YEAR

Sexually content, Beth and I drove to my parents' house, where we spent the following four days, starting the New Year with them. My mom and dad were excited about having Beth and me with them. Since we had planned to visit them, we exchanged our Christmas presents personally a little late. Mom made a big dinner for us.

Maybe because I had been living in a continuous orgy for the previous few days, I noticed for the first time in my life that mom was wearing a revealing dress. Her dress was short and curve hugging. She showed as much cleavage as I had ever seen from any woman. Her lush tits swayed freely under the thin dress, their nipples clearly outlined. I glimpsed her white panty crotch when she crossed and uncrossed her legs. I had never before seen a flash of her panties. She was jovially relaxed all the time.

My wife, a fitness freak, excused herself to use mom's fitness room. Dad went to play cards at a friend's house, leaving me alone with mom. As we chatted, I saw much more of her legs and panties. She acted like she was teasing me. At first I thought I was just a little obsessed with sex. However, as the evening progressed, it became obvious she meant every move. I had to notice that she had maintained a great figure. Her full tits were so firm and inviting.

"Did you enjoy your hot little Christmas present?" she said nonchalantly.

"Yes," I said innocently. "It's very nice. Thank you."

"I am not talking about my present to you," she said. "I am talking about the other hot little one."

"What hot little one?" I asked.

"Your friend's wife," she said.

"What?" I said as I sat up in shock. "Who told you about it?"

"Relax," she smiled. "There is no need to get defensive; I am not intruding in your life. We are just chatting."

"How did you know about it?" I asked.

"Did you enjoy her?" she said quietly as she parted her knees, flashing her panties.

"As a matter of fact, I did," I said.

"What did you enjoy most about her?" she said.

"I am not sure we should talk about that," I said.

"Come on, tell me," she said, crossing and uncrossing her legs. "We are all adults here."

"She was all hot and sexy," I said.

"You enjoyed treating her like a whore before her husband and your wife?" she teased.

"Yes," I said. "That was what she wanted, and so did I."

"Did her husband and your wife also want that?" she asked.

"I guess so," I said. "They surely enjoyed the show."

"She was such a lucky slut," she said. "I envy her."

"What?" I said in shock.

"I wish your dad had a friend like you who'd take me and fuck me like I was meant to be fucked," she said, teasing her nipples through her dress with her right hand. "I want to be fucked like a dirty whore."

"What are you talking about?" I said. "She's a slut, just like you've said. You are not."

"Every woman's a slut," she said. "In case you haven't noticed, your mom has a needy pussy, sexual desires and fantasies just like any other woman."

"You are married," I said.

"No more than your friend," she said.

"You shouldn't compare yourself to her," I said. "You should discuss your thoughts with dad, not me."

"Your dad doesn't care for anal sex," she said.

"That's too bad," I said. "Life's never complete."

"Why should I have a virgin ass while my own son's tearing strange women's asses and satisfying them like they've never dreamed," she said, shocking me. "You should be fucking *my* ass instead."

“Mom, I think you are a little tired,” I said. “You should never think like that.”

“You are a horny stud, and I am a horny slut,” she said. “Why can’t you fuck me?”

“Because you are my mom,” I said, but my cock started to twitch at the thought. “It’s wrong.”

“Don’t you think I am sexy?” she said, stroking her pussy through her panty crotch.

“On the contrary, mom,” I said. “If you were not my mom, I’d fuck you in a heartbeat.”

“Do you want to keep my ass virgin just because I am your mom?” she said as she stood up, turned around and hiked her dress, showing me her firm ass cheeks split by her white thong. “Don’t be stupid. Take it.”

“Even if I accepted doing that to you, you’d never accept it,” I said as she sat down.

“Yes, I would,” she said. “You can even get me drunk and fuck me senseless.”

“Do you know how to suck cock?” I said.

“Yes,” she said.

“Do you enjoy sucking cock?” I asked.

“Of course, I do,” she said.

“Do you know how to fuck?” I asked.

“Yes,” she said.

“Do you enjoy fucking?” I asked.

“I sure do,”

“Do you enjoy getting licked and fingered?” I asked.

“Oh, yes,” she said.

“I am sorry, but there is no way I am going to get you drunk and then fuck you,” I said. “When I fuck a woman, she has to be very sober so she can tremble in anticipation and squirm with the sensations I induce in her horny body. I enjoy fucking a female human being, not a rubber doll.”

“I don’t see a problem,” she said, still teasing her pussy through her panties.

“You are still my mom,” I said. “You are now out of control; you are acting like a very bad girl.”

“What would you do if you were deprived of anal sex for thirty years?” she said.

“I’d probably go nuts,” I said, “but that’s just me.”

“Where did you get your anal genes?” she smiled, openly massaging her pussy with one hand while fondling her tits with the other. My responsive cock was rock hard. “Definitely not from your dad. He doesn’t care for it.”

“Come over here, mom,” I called. “You are a very bad girl.”

“What?” she smiled as she walked saucily to me.

“Sit in my lap,” I said, patting my thigh.

She turned around and sat in my lap, aligning her ass crack with my crotch.

“Can you feel what you have done to your own son?” I said. “Can you see how bad you’ve been?”

“I guess, I can,” she said, grinding her ass into my bulging crotch. “You are so hard.”

“Thanks to your misbehaving,” I said.

“This feels good,” she said as she continued to grind her ass into me.

“You are still misbehaving,” I said.

“Do you know when the last time I felt a man this hard was?” she said.

“No,” I said.

“That makes two of us,” she said. “What do you expect me to do?”

“You are still a bad girl,” I said as I cupped her tits and squeezed them, pinching her stiff nipples through her dress. My cock got harder if that was possible. “You deserve to be punished.”

“I guess, I do,” she said, still squirming in my lap as I kneaded her tits.

“Can you handle a spanking?” I said.

“Yes, I can,” she said. “I am a big girl.”

“Get on your knees and bend over the sofa, big girl,” I said. “You are about to be spanked.”

She got off my lap and knelt on the floor. She laid her head and chest on the sofa, thrusting her ass out.

“I am not going to let you protect your naughty ass with your dress,” I said, feeling up her ass through her dress with both hands. She just moaned. “I am going to spank your bare ass.”

She moaned as I hiked her short dress, exposing her thong.

“Bare means bare,” I said as I slowly lowered her thong panties, checking for her reaction.

“So you want to give me a real spanking,” she cooed as I massaged her cheeks, pulling them apart to expose her leaky pussy and virgin asshole.

“Don’t you deserve one?” I said, concentrating my attention on her lovely ass as her wet pussy and virgin asshole winked at me invitingly.

“Yes,” she gasped as I parted her cheeks wide and drooled on her spread asshole.

My drool was rubbed into her pucker as I resumed kneading her cheeks, pulling them apart and then squeezing them together and moving them up and down in opposite directions.

“Your ass is so pretty I can’t find it in my heart to spank it,” I said as I continued to fondle her ass.

“I deserve to be spanked,” she said.

“Your cheeks are so firm and pretty,” I said, kneading her cheeks. “Your virginal rosebud looks so delicious and your juicy pussy’s as inviting. How can I spank you?”

“You have to,” she said.

“Have you ever been spanked?” I asked.

“No, never,” she said.

“I thought so,” I said. “Your ass can’t be spanked. I have to be a ruthless savage to spank it.”

“You have to do what you have to do,” she said.

“I think you really deserve a spanking,” I said, looking at her dripping pussy. “Your pussy’s drooling openly.”

“I told you so,” she said.

“How can I spank such a pretty ass?” I thought loudly. “I found it, but I need your consent.”

“What?” she asked.

“I can only spank your lovely ass with...my...big...hard...cock,” I said.

“Yes, yes, do it,” she cheered. “That’s how it should be spanked.”

“Don’t look back,” I said as I knelt behind her.

My cock was too happy to be released out of its confinement. Its head was oozing. I resumed stroking and kneading her ass, keeping her asshole and pussy winking and twisting constantly. She moaned softly.

“Your pussy’s so tight and pretty,” I said as I pulled the skin next to her pussy apart, spreading her sticky pussy lips, “but unfortunately it misbehaves like you. It’s drooling like a slut’s.”

“It’s a bad girl’s pussy,” she moaned.

“Your virginal asshole’s cute and innocent, but it winks at me so lewdly,” I said, parting her cheeks.

Before squeezing her cheeks together, I drooled on her asshole. I stroked my hard cock as I looked at her offered ass. I moved forward and held my cock by the base. I slapped my cock against her right cheek.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“You seem to enjoy getting punished,” I said.

“You are doing it for me, aren’t you?” she said.

“Yes,” I said.

Unfortunately I was done with the spanking too soon. I applied five slaps to each of her cheeks.

“This should teach you a lesson,” I said as I tucked my reluctant cock back in my pants, hoping there would come a day when I would use it on her like she had described earlier.

“Yes,” she said.

“Are you going to be a good girl now?” I said as I pulled her panties back up and straightened her dress.

"I promise to be a good girl as long as I am fucked royally," she said.

"Get up," I said, slapping her ass playfully.

We sat back in our respective seats.

"Having such a gorgeous body and a hot ass, you'll have no problem seducing me with them," I said. "You are my prim and proper mom; I hope you won't do that...unless you really want to experience wild unbridled sex."

"I do," she said.

"You can experience so much pleasure," I said, "but for a high price."

"What price?" she said.

"You can only do that at the expense of being prim and proper," I said.

"I'd pay that price," she said.

"You'd have to do depraved acts a nice woman would never do," I said. "You'll have to be a dirty whore."

"That isn't a problem," she said. "I want to be your slave whore."

"I don't want you to be my slave," I said. "I may though want you to be my dirty whore."

"I'd be anything as long as you'd fuck me and use me like a whore," she said.

"I am not sure you can," I said, "but you are welcome to try."

"I know I can," she said.

"You are still my mom," I said. "You need to seduce me first."

"I will," she smiled defiantly.

"You have sexy lips, mom," I said, pecking her on the lips. "I'd really loves to feel them wrapped tightly around the base of my big cock, but you shouldn't do that."

"I should and I will do that," she said as I left.

After her workout, Beth was as horny as I. During the next hour, I used my hard cock to work out her neglected muscles very well. By the end of our workout, I had dumped three come loads, one in each hungry hole.

From then on, mom started to brush her tits over my arm and brush her hips and ass over my crotch whenever she had a chance. She also would squeeze my crotch and I would slap, squeeze or pinch her ass whenever possible. As a result, Beth received hard sexual workouts at night.

On Sunday morning, mom woke me up, wearing her tight workout outfit.

"Get up, let's go jogging," she said.

"I am not the fitness freak; Beth is," I said, pointing at Beth.

"I know," she said. "Get up."

She got me to get up reluctantly. We went out jogging. A daily jogger, she was always a head of me especially that I was concentrating more on her flexing tight ass before me. I had a boner and then it died as I jogged. Finally we were back at home, me tired. After we showered, my parents went to church. Not the religious type, Beth and I fucked at home. That was fun too.

On the next day, mom took me to her fitness room, where we exercised indoors. It was more comfortable to watch her ass on the stair machine, and it was harder for me to hide my boner which she did not neglect to squeeze every once in a while, making sure it would not go away.

Early in the evening we went out to dinner. We were all dressed nicely, especially the ladies. Their dresses were tight, very short and revealing. Cleavages and legs were generously displayed and nipples were clearly outlined. Beth was dressed in white, and mom, in black. Dad suggested we take two cars so Beth and I could stay out late. After our fine dinner, courtesy of dad, we went to a dance club to celebrate the New Year.

Beth sat across from me and mom sat next to me at our table. Beth was the first to pull dad to the dance floor when a slow song started. They soon disappeared in the crowd.

"Give me your panties," I said to mom, extending my hand.

"What?" she said.

"Take off your panties, and give them to me," I said.

"Here in the club?" she said.

“Here at the table,” I said. “Don’t go anywhere; just take them off and hand them to me.”

“Are you crazy?” she asked in disbelief.

“Yes,” I nodded. “Don’t waste time. Do it, so we can dance.”

“Do you think I am a whore?” she said.

“Don’t you want to be my whore?” I said. “Do it.”

“You are really crazy,” she said, looking around her.

“Don’t worry,” I assured. “Everybody here is out for fun; no one is paying attention to us.”

She nervously and subtly maneuvered her panties down her hips through her dress. When she slipped them around her ankles, she quickly grabbed them and gave them to me under the table. To her horror, I lifted them to my nose and smelled them. They smelled nice. I put them in my pocket.

“Tease your pussy with one finger until it’s soaked in your juices and then show it to me,” I instructed.

She looked around again to make sure she was not attracting any attention. She proceeded to subtly spread her legs as she slipped her hand between her legs.

“Fantasize about the wild things you want to do while you frig your cock-hungry pussy like a slut,” I teased. “Don’t come though so you won’t attract attention.”

Her eyes defocused as she concentrated on her pussy. I reached out and pinched the outline of her left nipple through her top. She gasped but continued to play with herself. She soon removed her hand from her pussy and shyly showed me her glistening forefinger. I held her hand and brought it to my mouth. I looked her in the eye as I sucked her finger, tasting her for the first time.

“Delicious,” I said, making her blush. “You’ve been a good girl. As long as you are a good girl, your pussy will only get wetter. You have to keep it wet if you want me to taste your juices from the source.”

Beth and dad danced through a quick song. When the next slow song started, I pulled mom to the dance floor. On our way I glimpsed Beth and dad return to our table. Horny, we danced close to each other from the start. Her tits pressed into my chest, and my crotch pressed into hers. Soon I was kneading her ass and pulling her into me.

“Don’t fuck me on the dance floor,” she smiled.

“I am just teasing,” I teased. “I am not going to fuck you until you beg for it, and then I just might.”

“Don’t be a pussy tease either,” she said.

“I won’t if you are a very good girl,” I said.

“How can I be a very good girl?” she said.

“By faithfully being my slut,” I said.

“I’ll try,” she said.

“Turn around,” I said. “I want to grind my big cock into your hot virgin ass.”

“Are you sure we can do that here?” she said.

“Do it,” I demanded.

She reluctantly complied. I wrapped my arms around her waist and ground my bulge into her ass to the music. When she relaxed a little, I lifted my hands to her tits and kneaded her tits. She tensed a little, but she later relaxed.

“That’s it,” I encouraged, pinching her nipples. She gasped. “Let them know you are my slut. Ground your horny ass into my big hard cock. Show them you are mine for the taking. Aren’t you?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

We danced to the end of the next quick song. When the song ended, I pulled her to the restrooms.

“This is an enema package,” I said, retrieving a package from my jacket pocket. “Go inside and flush yourself a couple of times. You don’t know when your ass may get lucky. My big cock wants it despite my reluctance.”

“Here?” she said, reluctantly taking the package from me.

With my head I motioned her to do it. When she went inside, I returned to our table. No one was there. About ten minutes later, Beth and dad joined me at the table. When mom returned, I took her straight to the dance floor.

“Was it that bad?” I asked as I pulled her to me on the dance floor.

“It was okay,” she said.

“Did you get wet while preparing your horny ass for my big hard cock?” I asked, grinding my crotch into hers.

“Yes,” she said.

“Good girl,” I praised. “If you keep doing that, my big cock can easily overcome my reluctance and have its way using you like the dirty whore you want to be for it.”

As we danced, my hands kneaded her ass and then made their way to her crack. I traced her ass crack with the fingers of my right hand, soon locating her asshole. She gasped and her asshole twitched when I pressed my middle finger against it. As we continued to grind our crotches together, I applied gentle pressure to her asshole and massaged it circularly. It started to relax.

“Is this where you want my big cock?” I teased.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Me too,” I said, “but I want to put it first in your other holes. Do you want me to?”

“Yes,” she said.

“Do you want me to fuck your horny married pussy until it drenches my balls?” I said.

“Yes,” she said.

“Do you want me to fuck your mouth and flood it with my thick come?” I teased.

“Yes,” she said.

“Do you want to drink my come to the last drop?” I said.

“Yes,” she said.

“Your asshole seems too eager to wrap itself around my big fat cock and swallow it all,” I said.

“It is,” she said.

“Just be a good girl,” I said. “You may get what you wish faster than you think.”

“I am a good girl, aren’t I?” she said.

“Let’s find out,” I said.

As the song ended, I pulled her to the restrooms. I checked the men’s restroom. It was empty. Before she knew it, I pulled her inside and into the largest stall.

“What are you doing?” she said in horror. “Are you crazy?”

“Be a good girl,” I said, pushing her toward the rail. “Shut up and bend over.”

She held the rail with one hand and bent over. I adjusted her position, so her ass was toward the toilet seat. I sat down and hiked her dress, exposing her ass and pussy.

“Your pussy’s soaked,” I said, pulling her ass cheeks apart. “Your asshole looks edible.”

She gasped when my tongue touched her asshole. Holding her cheeks apart, I teased her vulnerable asshole unhurriedly. She gasped, and her asshole twitched.

“Eating a virgin asshole is always a very special treat,” I said, “because, once my tongue touches an asshole, its countdown starts. I’ll be thrusting in your ass before you know it if my big cock has its way.”

She trembled.

“That’s what you want, isn’t it, you sexy bitch?” I said.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“It’s a big burden for you to keep carrying this luscious virgin ass around, isn’t it?” I teased.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“You want me to carry your hot ass for you and fuck it silly, don’t you?” I said.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Does dad know that his loving wife’s a dirty whore, dying to whore herself to her horny son?” I said.

“No,” she hissed.

“You enjoy the fact that your horny son’s playing with your pussy and ass behind his dad’s back?” I teased.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“You are a slut, and he has no clue,” I said.

My playful tongue returned to her equally eager asshole and resumed massaging the sweet pucker. As her asshole relaxed, she pushed her ass back for more of my tongue. I repeatedly slobbered on her asshole and then sucked my drool back. She moaned quietly, humping my face as she enjoyed her first rimming, her pussy leaking.

“That’s it,” she moaned quietly. “Eat your slut mom’s horny virgin asshole.”

After several minutes of being rimmed, she was so horny. I wrapped my arms around her thighs and pulled her tightly, devouring her asshole. I ate her asshole hungrily, and she lost control. She soon came.

“I am coming on your tongue,” she gasped. “My virgin asshole’s coming for the very first time ever.”

She convulsed, her asshole twitching under my tongue. I sucked her asshole until her orgasm died completely.

Standing up, I pushed her to the side, pushing her head down, so she held the rail with both hands. Moving behind her, I kicked her feet apart. I unzipped my fly and fished out my hard cock and balls.

“You’ve been a good girl,” I said as I touched my cock head to her drenched pussy, making her gasp. “I am going to spank you with my pelvis. Would you like that?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

With my left hand on the small of her back, I rubbed my cock head up and down her wet pussy and then wiped it over her asshole. She gasped and moaned. I took my time transferring her pussy juices to her asshole, and she constantly leaked fresh juices. I finally aimed my cock head at her pussy and thrust forward. She grunted as my cock slid all the way into her pussy, stuffing her. I paused for a few seconds and then thrust gently. I was soon fucking her with long, hard strokes, making slapping sounds. She fucked back eagerly, grunting and gasping.

“My big cock finally got its way,” I said. “It’s fucking you. It wants you to be its dirty whore.”

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

“Remember that good girls come like whores,” I said, fucking her harder as her orgasm approached.

“I am a real whore,” she gasped. “I don’t need to come like anybody else.”

She shoved her ass back, and I fucked her vigorously, spreading her cheeks. She gasped and convulsed as her orgasm hit her. I drilled her gushing pussy as I watched her asshole twitch.

“I am finally coming on your big cock,” she gasped as I drilled her gushing pussy mercilessly.

When her orgasm subsided, I returned to transferring her juices to her asshole, using my cock head.

A couple of minutes later, I resumed fucking her. I fucked her to another hard orgasm. In the break, I used my cock to transfer her pussy juices to her asshole. I put her through a third fucking session, fucking her to orgasm. I wiped my cock over her asshole and then knelt behind her.

“My big cock has a point,” I said. “You definitely can make a good dirty whore for me.”

“I told you so,” she said.

Holding her right ass cheek with my right hand, I pushed my left thumb into her pussy and swirled it inside her, making her moan. I soaked my thumb in her juices and then used it to massage her asshole. When her asshole relaxed, I dipped my thumb again in her juices before I wormed it into her asshole. She squirmed and moaned softly as her anal ring opened up. When my thumb opened her sphincter, I gently pulled out and dipped my thumb in her pussy. I switched my thumb a few more times between her pussy and asshole, each time pushing it deeper in her ass.

When I had my thumb all the way up her ass, I gently swirled it within her ass. I lapped up her tasty pussy juices, letting her asshole milk my squirming thumb. I gently moved my thumb in and out of her ass as I ate her pussy to orgasm. When she started to come, I concentrated on her twitching clit, lashing it wildly with my tongue.

She was still panting when I stood behind her and slammed my cock into her pussy. Her asshole clamped at my thumb, and her pussy squeezed my cock tightly. I fucked her pussy gently for a few minutes but did not let her come. I gently removed my thumb from her asshole and sucked it audibly. I removed my dripping cock from her pussy and wiped it on her asshole. I dripped my cock in her pussy and then yanked it out. Pulling back, I turned her around. I nudged her shoulders down, presenting her with my sticky cock.

“Clean my balls,” I said.

She held my cock up and licked my balls thoroughly.

“Now suck my cock clean,” I said.

She closed her lips around my cock head and sucked it in, moving her head back and forth. Soon my balls were pressing against her chin. She deep throated me for a minute, and then I held the back of her head and fucked her throat for a few more minutes. I removed my cock from her mouth and slapped her face with it.

“Bend over again, and show me your slutty ass,” I instructed.

She bent over, and knelt behind her. I retrieved a lube tube from my pocket and squeezed a generous amount on her asshole, making her gasp. Holding her right cheek, I used my index and middle fingers to rub the lube into her pucker and work it inside her asshole. She squirmed and moaned as I thoroughly lubed her asshole. When I was done, I pulled out of my pocket a small butt plug, an inch in diameter. I gently pressed it into her asshole.

“What is this?” she gasped, her asshole contracting.

“Shush,” I said. “Be a good girl, and relax.”

As she moaned softly, I gently worked the butt plug up her asshole. She moaned as the thick middle went past her sphincter. I worked it in and out, letting her asshole stretch and then contract repeatedly. I removed it completely from her ass and worked it all the way in several times. I fucked her ass with it for a few minutes and then left it there. I wiped the excess lube around her asshole with toilet paper. I dipped my cock in her wet pussy, feeling the butt plug press along my cock. I finally lapped up her pussy juices and straightened her dress.

She was soon on her knees, letting me fuck her throat. She sensed my orgasm coming and sucked harder.

“Swallow it all,” I said when I felt my cock swell and twitch. “Be a good come slut.”

She worked her lips over the first half of my cock as it spewed thick come into her eager mouth. She swallowed all my come and kept sucking. When she was done, she kissed my cock and put it back in my pants.

We spent over an hour there. Several people came and went. They listened to us a little while we fucked and then went about their business. Mom was a little nervous when the first person used the next stall, but my tongue in her ass made her forget. She did not care much when others came and went.

“Let’s get back to dancing,” I said, pushing her toward the door.

“With this thing up my ass?” she said. “No way.”

“Don’t be a bad girl and ruin it all now,” I said. “Your anal training has just started. I don’t think your virgin ass can make it through the night. We can’t afford to lose any time.”

“But I reek of sex,” she said.

“I brought you this cheap perfume,” I said, retrieving a bottle from my pocket. “You can use it.”

“People would think I am a slut,” she said as she examined the bottle.

“If they are close enough to smell it, they are close enough to see my hand stirring the butt plug in your ass,” I said. “You’ll wear it for me. I want to feel I am dancing with a whore.”

“Do I have to use it?” she said. “Can’t I just wipe my pussy?”

“You have to use it, and you can’t wipe your pussy,” I said. “You can’t drink or rinse your mouth to wash the taste of my come either. You can only freshen up your makeup and wear this cheap perfume.”

She gasped when she took her first step with the butt plug up her ass. I smiled as she walked in a funny way. I waited for her as she went to the women’s restroom. She smelled like a cheap whore when she returned. I took her to the dance floor, where a fast song was playing. It was not easy for her to dance with the butt plug up her ass.

When a slow song started, we held each other and I kneaded her ass.

“Exercise your asshole,” I said, grinding my boner into her pussy. “Milk the butt plug as if it were my cock.”

Soon my hand was holding the base of the butt plug through her dress and gently moving it within her ass. She was nervous at first. She soon humped my hand and boner. We danced through the next fast song, smiling at each other as she enjoyed the new anal sensations.

“You’ve been dancing through all that time?” asked Beth when mom and I returned to the table.

“We took a break, but we didn’t return to the table,” I said as mom gasped when she sat down.

“We need to catch up with them,” said Beth, pulling dad with her. “What’s this strange smell?”

“Alternate between milking it and pushing it out against the chair,” I said to mom. “That’s how I want you to treat my big cock when I slide it all the way up your hot ass, stuffing it tightly.”

“I didn’t know you’d take me seriously when I asked you to fuck me like a whore,” she said.

“That’s the way I fuck women,” I said. “That’s the way they want me to, don’t you?”

“Yes,” she said, smiling. “Are you going to fuck me in the ass here?”

“That’s none of your business,” I said. “Just be a good girl, and exercise your asshole.”

“Okay,” she said, smiling.

At the beginning of the next slow song, I pulled her to the dance floor. Beth and dad had not returned yet. While dancing with mom, I saw dad and Beth dancing. They were so close together, and dad had his hands on her ass. That was not the first time dad and I swapped dance partners on New Year’s Eve. Last time, while Beth and I were still engaged, it was respectable: I did not get to touch mom’s ass and he did not get to touch Beth’s. I thought there might be a conspiracy this time, but I did not care much. I steered mom away, so I could still tease her asshole.

Her asshole relaxed, and the butt plug started to slide in and out in short strokes. She humped back. Soon I was able to work the plug about two inches in and out, fucking her ass with it. She worked her ass back and forth, enjoying herself. I saw a few people look at us briefly.

“Your asshole’s apparently getting ready for my big cock,” I said.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“My big cock’s getting hard at the prospect of thrusting deep in your virgin ass,” I said. “Can you feel it?”

“Oh, yes,” she said.

“You really want me to fuck you in the ass like a dirty whore, don’t you?” I teased.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“We’ll see about that very soon,” I said. “We’ll check on your ass after the next song.”

The slow song soon ended, and a fast one started. We danced through it, mom’s tits jiggling under her top. When the song ended, I pulled her to the restrooms. We took our previous stall, running into a man on his way out.

She was soon bent over the rail, her legs parted. I hiked her dress, exposing her wet pussy and plugged ass. I held the butt plug by the base and started fucking it in and out of her ass. She moaned softly.

“Squeeze your asshole a little as I pull the plug out,” I instructed.

She tried that as I repeatedly pulled the butt plug a little out and let her asshole suck it back in.

“Very good,” I said. “Now try to push it all the way out.”

She pushed the butt plug out as I applied light pressure on it, so it would not fall out. After a little struggle, she pushed it almost all the way out.

“Very good,” I compliment as I pushed it back all the way in. “Do it again.”

We did that several more times, exercising her rectal muscles. In the end, I wiped the butt plug with toilet paper and returned it to my pocket. I fished out my hard cock and balls and shoved my cock all the way into her drenched pussy, making her grunt.

Holding her hips, I delivered a quick, furious fuck to her, making her come hard within a couple of minutes. I thrust gently in her until she recovered completely.

“Suck it clean,” I said as I removed my dripping cock from her pussy.

After she returned my cock to my pants, I bent her over again and knelt behind her. I squeezed a blob of lube onto her asshole and worked it in thoroughly, using two fingers. She moaned and squirmed. I retrieved a medium butt plug, one and a quarter inches in diameter, from my pocket. I gently pushed it in. I slowly worked the butt plug in and out of her ass, toying with her asshole. She moaned when I got the thickest part through her sphincter. I used the butt plug to play with her ass for several minutes, really working out her anal muscles. In the end, I wiped the excess lube and lapped up her copious pussy juices.

“To the dance floor,” I said as I straightened her dress, covering her plugged ass.

“How many tricks do you still have up your sleeve?” she asked as she stood up.

“The only trick I still have is down my pants,” I said. “You are getting so close to earning it.”

“This thing’s filling me to the brim,” she said.

“You’ll soon get used to it,” I said as we left the stall. “Keep practicing.”

Her first few steps were awkward, but she soon was walking like a queen. The rest of the fast song loosened her up a little. We held each other for the slow song. I groped her ass for a minute and then went for the butt plug. Her asshole was responsive as I fucked it with the butt plug. She melted in my arms, crushing her pussy against my boner. We danced through a few fast and slow songs. By the time we headed to our table, she was dying for cock.

“Don’t let dad touch your ass when you dance together,” I said.

“He wouldn’t even if I wanted him to,” she said.

Beth and dad joined us. We sat at the table until it was close to midnight. Then we headed to the dance floor with our respective spouses.

While dancing with Beth, I kneaded her ass, crushing her pussy into my hard cock. I managed to bare her nipples briefly and give either one a quick suck. I worked her panty crotch to the side and got to her asshole through her dress. When midnight struck, we were sucking each other’s tongue while I massaged her asshole and ground my hard bulge into her eager pussy. We danced to a fast song before we returned to the table.

“I am too tired of dancing,” dad said. “Let’s go home and continue our celebration there.”

“Mom and I would like to stay a little more,” I said.

“Do you want to stay, Beth?” asked dad.

“No, I’ll go with you,” she said.

Beth and dad left arm in arm.

When the next slow song started, mom and I hit the dance floor. I fucked her ass with the butt plug throughout the song. When the song ended, I pulled her out of the dance club. I fondled her ass as soon as we left the door.

“Are we going home?” she said.

“Where else?” I said.

In the car, I pulled her head toward my boner. She popped out my hard cock and started to suck it. I reached out and pulled her dress up. She raised her hips in cooperation. I groped her ass a little and then went for the butt plug. While she worked her lips up and down my shaft, I worked the butt plug in and out of her ass, making her moan around my cock. I played with her asshole, fucking it in varying paces and depths.

After half an hour, I cleaned the butt plug and returned it to my pocket. We left for home, arriving there just after one in the morning. Dad’s car was in the driveway. The house was dark and dead silent.

Sitting back on the sofa, I motioned mom to my cock. She took my cock out and proceeded to suck it dutifully. While sucking, she took off my shoes, socks, pants and briefs. I discarded the rest of my clothes.

“You’ve been a very good girl tonight,” I said, running my fingers through her hair. “You deserve to be fucked in the ass like a good whore. Are you ready for it?”

“Yes,” she said, interrupting her sucking briefly.

“I want to come in your pussy first, so I can last long in your virgin ass,” I said. “Is that okay, my sexy bitch?”

“Yes,” she mumbled over my cock.

“Ride me,” I said. “Let me get the first fuck in every one of your holes for the new year.”

“It’s a great way to start the new year,” she said.

She straddled me, lowering her pussy over my cock. As soon as she established a rhythm, I lowered her straps and top, exposing her tits and collecting her dress around her waist. I held her ass and kneaded her cheeks while pacing her. I soon had a middle finger working in and out of her ass while my mouth shuttled between her stiff nipples. She soon came, bathing my cock and balls in her juices while her asshole twitched around my finger. I kissed her on the mouth for the very first time while I gently fingered her asshole and thrust in her drenched pussy.

“I love getting fucked with your big cock with your dad and wife in the same house,” she gasped.

“You are a dirty whore, mom,” I teased.

Holding her ass and back tightly, I flipped her onto her back with my cock still in her pussy. Her head rested on the armrest. I pushed her legs over her head and resumed fucking her. My balls slapped her splayed asshole audibly as I drilled her to orgasm. When she recovered, I pulled out of her wet pussy. Her asshole was also drenched with her juices. I used my cock head to rub the juices into it and transfer more juices from her pussy, making her moan and squirm. I used one and then two fingers to finger her asshole for a minute before I pushed my cock in her pussy.

Holding her legs under my shoulders, I fucked her to another orgasm. When she came, I let go, dumping my come load deep in her sucking pussy.

“I am filling your horny pussy with come,” I said, slamming into her. “I am flooding my slut mom’s hot pussy.”

We shoved our crotches into each other vigorously as our orgasms took over us. When our orgasms died, I removed my cock from her pussy and wiped the sticky head over her wet asshole.

Keeping her legs over her head, I fingered her asshole with two fingers and then used those two fingers to scoop a lump of come out of her pussy and feed it to her.

“Eat my come out of your slutty pussy,” I said.

She did not hesitate to suck my fingers dry.

“You are a slut,” I said as I continued to feed her my come out of her pussy.

She smiled lewdly.

When I finished cleaning her pussy of my come, I returned my fingers to her asshole. While gently twisting and pumping my fingers in her ass, I licked her pussy to orgasm. I drilled her twitching asshole with my fingers while she gushed in my mouth. Her juices still had come flavor. My cock was mostly hard already. I removed my fingers from her ass and had her suck them. I lowered her legs and straddled her face. I gently fucked her skillful mouth. She sucked my cock eagerly, working it up to full hardness.

“Make it ready for your virgin asshole,” I said, fucking her throat. “The final countdown has started.”

In reality, she did not need any encouragement, and my cock had never been more ready. I dismounted her and retrieved the lube from my lying jacket. I handed her the lube and presented my cock to her. She lubed it thoroughly.

“Were do you want it, my hot bitch?” I teased as I pushed her legs over her head and knelt before her ass.

“In my horny ass, stud,” she said, pulling her cheeks apart.

“Finally your virgin ass is going to get what it has always dreamed about,” I said as I thrust my cock toward her ass so my cock head touched her asshole, making her shiver.

“Finally,” she said.

“Are you ready to get fucked up the ass like a dirty whore?” I teased.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Guide my cock in, you horny slut, and beg for it,” I said.

“Please fuck my horny ass,” she said as she held my cock and pressed its head into the center of her asshole.

Holding her legs, I gently pushed my cock into her asshole, feeling her pucker relax slowly. My cock head sank in her ass little by little as her asshole opened up gradually. She let out a soft gasp as my cock head popped past her sphincter. Her asshole clamped tightly at my cock.

“Very good,” I said, moving her hand off my cock and guiding it to her ass. “How does it feel to you?”

“I am ecstatic,” she moaned.

She breathed deeply as her asshole tried to relax and get used to my thickness. She gasped and her asshole twitched when I touched my thumb to her leaky pussy. I teased her clit with my thumb, making her asshole twitch.

While massaging her clit, I thrust gently, watching my shaft sink slowly inside her stretched asshole. She groaned softly as my cock continued to advance up her eager ass. Within two or three minutes, I started to meet resistance deep in her ass. About two inches of my cock were waiting outside. I paused and played with her clit.

“Squeeze tightly and then push out, repeatedly,” I said as I stopped teasing her clit.

Her asshole milked my cock. I thrust in when she pushed out. My cock advanced slowly, pushing through the end of her rectum. Within a minute I was all the way in, my balls pressing against the back of her ass. I paused.

“Congratulations,” I said, teasing her clit. “Your ass is no longer virgin. You are now my dirty ass whore.”

“Thank you,” she smiled, her asshole twitching.

“I am going to fuck it until it gapes,” I said. “Do you want me to?”

“Yes,” she hissed, trembling.

“Good girl,” I said, thrusting gently in her ass. “Good slut.”

She gasped as my cock pumped her stretched asshole with short, slow strokes. I used longer and longer strokes but continued to be slow and gentle.

“Do you like it?” I said.

“I love it,” she said, smiling happily.

“This is what your hot ass was made for,” I said. “If dad isn’t horny enough to take advantage of it and fuck you like a dirty whore, bring it over to me. I know how to treat it and how to treat a dirty married whore like you.”

“You really know, baby,” she said. “You really do.”

Grabbing her ankles, I fucked her ass harder, sending the entire length of my shaft up her ass with every thrust.

"You like to be fucked like a whore, don't you?" I teased.

"Yes, baby," she gasped.

"You are such a slut," I said. "When I am through with you, no one will believe your ass has ever been virgin."

"Oh, yes, baby," she gasped. "Ream out my slutty asshole."

"I am going to make it gape wide," I said. "When it's wide open, I am going to pump it full of my thick come."

"Yes, baby," she gasped.

She stiffened and shook. I pushed her knees next to her ears and drilled her twitching ass hard as she convulsed in a violent orgasm. Her asshole sucked my cock urgently. I pounded her shaking frame until she went limp.

"Congratulations," I said, thrusting in her ass. "You have just finished your first ass fuck. Many happy returns."

"It was wonderful," she panted. "Thank you."

We kissed lewdly, devouring each other's mouth.

"It only gets better," I smiled, picking up the pace.

"I can't wait," she gasped.

Leaning forward over her legs, I fucked her ass faster and harder. Her asshole had warmed up enough to withstand serious fucking, so I put her through her paces. She moaned and gasped happily, her asshole milking my pumping cock. I fucked her for over twenty minutes before I let her come. I fucked her hard while she came until she relaxed completely. While she recovered, I fucked her ass gently but deeply, watching her stretched asshole.

Sitting down, I pulled her astride me without taking my cock out of her ass. I held her hips and rocked her gently. She picked up the pace and bounced on my cock. I spread her ass and helped pace her. Her bouncing tits attracted my attention and then my mouth. Her asshole twitched around my cock when I sucked one of her nipples hard. I switched my mouth between her nipples as she rode my cock energetically. Within minutes she came wildly. I steadied her while thrusting hard in her convulsing asshole. I rocked her gently after she finished coming.

"Turn around," I instructed as I helped her pivot around my cock.

When she was facing away, I lifted her legs and arranged her feet on the sofa on either side of my thighs, helping her ass sink fully on my cock. Bracing her hands on the backrest on either side of me, she rode my cock as I spread her ass. She established an animated rhythm. I fondled her tits and toyed with her drenched pussy while she got her ass fucked deeply with my stiff cock. I held her hips and thrust hard in her ass while she came.

She turned back, and we kissed sinfully. I tightened my arms around her and maneuvered her onto her knees on the floor. She rested her head and chest on the sofa. I was then crouching astride her, my cock still in her ass. I guided her hands to her ass as I thrust gently in her ass.

"Open your ass, my hot slut," I instructed. "I am going to make it gape."

With my hands braced on the sofa on either side of her, I fucked her ass with long, deep thrusts. My balls slapped her sticky pussy rhythmically. She shoved her ass back for more. Her asshole was relaxed and very responsive, and her pussy was dripping wet. When she was close enough to orgasm, I pinned her down by her upper arms and drilled her ass vigorously. She came within half a minute. I pounded her convulsing ass mercilessly until she went limp. I fucked her ass gently for a few minutes until she recovered completely.

My cock had been constantly in her ass for over an hour. Her asshole was perfectly relaxed as if it had not been virgin ninety minutes ago. It was ready to gape.

"Spread your ass wide open," I said. "Let's make your asshole gape."

She pulled her cheeks wide apart as I withdrew my cock. It left her asshole with a soft plop, leaving it open.

"Good girl," I said as I pushed my index finger in her open asshole. "Your asshole's gaping."

My finger did not touch her anal rim.

"My finger's circling within your asshole," I said, moving my finger around in her ass, making it just touch the circumference of her asshole. "Can you feel it?"

"Yes," she said.

"You were born to be an ass whore," I said. "Now you are."

Her asshole twitched.

Her asshole remained open as I removed my finger. I drooled through it. I squeezed lube around the rim of her asshole and rammed my cock back in, making her groan and working the lube inside her ass. Her asshole tightened around my cock. I enjoyed fucking it back to total relaxation and through orgasm.

After plopping my cock out of her ass, I lapped up her pussy juices and tongue fucked her asshole for a minute. I straddled her and let her suck my cock. I fucked her mouth gently for a minute or two. Dismounting her, I knelt behind her and rammed my cock in her pussy, making her asshole twitch shut.

She gasped her way to orgasm as I drilled her pussy. I frequently switched my cock between her pussy and ass, fucking her ass to orgasm. I fucked her ass through many more orgasms, occasionally fucking her mouth and pussy.

“Is your ass ready to swallow my come?” I asked as I drilled her ass toward a new orgasm.

“Yes, yes,” she gasped.

She fucked back eagerly, holding her ass open for me. When her orgasm started, I let go. My cock swelled and twitched within her sucking asshole as I slammed it into her, spewing my come past her convulsing rectum. She shook wildly, and I pounded her ass until our orgasms died down. I thrust in her until my cock went limp. I spread her ass wide and withdrew my sticky cock. My white come was visible inside her gaping asshole.

“That was the best fuck of my life,” she gasped as I let her ass close.

Just then I heard applause coming from behind me. I froze and slowly turned around.

“Dad?” I said in shock. “Beth?”

Beth and dad were standing behind the loveseat behind me. He was clapping his hands, and she was holding a camcorder with one hand and stroking his hard cock with the other.

“That was very nice,” said dad. “I never thought your mother was serious about getting fucked in the ass, but you really knew how to give it to her.”

“Are you not mad at us?” I said.

“No,” he said. “When Beth sucked my cock, she told me you were going to fuck, but I couldn’t believe that.”

Mom watched silently, still on her knees and her ass totally exposed. Beth pushed dad away.

“I guess, being a good husband, I have to clean my wife,” he said. “Beth taught me the etiquette.”

Mom and I were in shock as dad walked around and knelt behind her. He started with lapping her pussy. She moaned and soon came in his mouth. After he sucked her pussy dry, she pulled his head up, guiding his mouth to her asshole. I did not think he would do it, but he did. He licked around her asshole and delved inside it. He ate her so hungrily that she came again as he ate my come out of her ass. Beth filmed the action from all the right angles.

When he was done, mom turned around and pounced on his hard cock. She sucked him to orgasm, swallowing his come thirstily. While that happened, I was behind Beth, fondling her tits and fingering her wet pussy. When mom let dad go, I was hard again. She smiled when she saw my hard cock.

“Now we can start over again,” I said.

“This time we’ll do it in my bed,” she said.

“That’s fine with me,” I said.

“You are welcome to watch too,” mom said to dad and Beth.

“I watched enough for one night,” said dad.

“I am going to bed too,” said Beth.

Mom went up to the master bedroom. Before catching up with her, I ate Beth to a quick orgasm. She went to bed in our bedroom, and dad slept in another room.

Within the following twelve hours, mom and I slept very little, but we spent most of the time fucking. My cock spent several hours in her ass. We fucked in every position and pace we could think of. My wife and dad got to watch and film us for a few hours. Mom kept my balls drained constantly. She came over fifty times, most of which with my cock thrusting in her eager ass. Everybody got to eat my come out of her pussy or ass, and then either eat it, snowball it into her mouth or share it with her over a kiss. Mom and I needed at least several hours to recuperate.

“In the past twenty-four hours, I fucked and came more than the entire past year,” mom said. “Thank you, Beth. Without you, this could have never happened.”

“It was fun for me too,” I said.

“I didn’t know my wife was this hot,” said dad. “From now on, I am going to take good care of her.”

“If he falls short on his promise, you know where to come,” I said to mom.

“I sure do,” she said.

“Don’t you think every woman deserves to get used like a whore by someone like Nick?” Beth asked mom.

“Yes, but I guess some women are luckier than others,” said mom. “I am glad I am a lucky one.”

“I am going to get Nick as many women as possible, especially faithful married ones, especially anal virgins,” said Beth. “Pat and Keri were only the beginning. If he takes good care of me in the following couple of days, I may get him a new woman for the weekend.”

“He’s a lucky man,” said dad. “You are a great woman, a great wife and a wonderful daughter-in-law.”

“Thank you,” said Beth as she knelt before him.

She unzipped him and took his hardening cock in her mouth.

“You are a wonderful cocksucker too,” he said as she let him fuck her throat.

She just moaned while devouring his hard cock. She drained his heavy balls in her mouth before we left.

“Don’t you find my mom sexy?” she asked mischievously. “She had always warned me against anal sex.”

Roger and Keri joined us a few times. Roger sent Keri on her own a few more times. Mom started to visit us regularly often alone, and we visited my folks a few times. Sometimes dad listened in on the phone, and on other occasions, I sent her to him full of come. He and I occasionally treated her and Beth to heated double penetrations.

Beth brought me a fresh anal virgin every other weekend, some married, some engaged and some single, some teenagers and some in their twenties, mostly from the neighborhood. The poor sexy things never knew they would leave without their last virginities, but they always had so much fun finding that out. Each new woman got fucked silly for a solid month and then only on special occasions to give a chance to other anal virgins.

Beth arranged weekly orgies with my ex-girlfriends, leaving their husbands at home, but always wearing their wedding bands. I dressed them in skimpy outfits more outrageous than those used by most strippers whenever we wanted to go out. I had them also wear heavy makeup and excessive perfume. I often took them to cheap motels so everyone would know they were sluts despite their wedding bands. I always booked rooms close to the lobby, and we opened the windows and drew the curtains. They also had to be a little louder so as many people as possible would hear their moans and screams and hopefully peep at them while getting their horny assholes plowed open.

Besides all that, Beth made arrangements for us to visit her folks this summer. She talked to her mom in private more often, using her cell phone. Her mom asked to talk to me more and more often. Beth sucked my cock exquisitely whenever I talked to her mom, biting me if I did not flirt and immediately taking her mouth off my cock when I finished. I talked to my mother-in-law longer and longer, flirting more and more. She seemed to like it. Beth rewarded me whenever I talked over half an hour. Furthermore, Beth showed me a picture album of her parents on the beach last summer. I did not know her mom had such a hot tight body and wore skimpy bikinis. She promised to show me a video of her mom on the beach to help make up my mind. My mind had already been made when she first brought my attention to her mom, but what she did not know did not hurt me.

What happy holidays, weekends and orgies! Failure can sometimes be greater success than success itself.

The End

Happy Holidays

My best friend and his wife gave me the strangest and best Christmas present ever. The present, though, was not the real present. The real present was his wife, an ex-girlfriend and a close friend of mine. When we were lovers, we had unfinished business. My friend invited me to finish that business with his wife. His sister and her husband caught us, and there were multiplying consequences. We later spent a few days with my parents.

Content: mf, ff, group, oral, anal, dp, risk, seduction, voyeurism, exhibitionism, intergeneration, incest, wife, cuckoldry.

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