

Nightingale Classics 2014

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Beth bounced her ass faster as her orgasm neared. My wife of three years was having a great time as she worked her tight ass up and down my turgid cock. I pinched her hard nipples tightly and shook her tits up and down to get her off. She let out a long grunt and threw her head back as her body stiffened. Gasping for air, she convulsed. She thrashed her ass around and her asshole twitched wildly around my hard shaft as it sucked thirstily for my come. That was all I needed to fire blast after sizzling blast of my spunk deep inside her sucking rectum. Feeling my pulsing cock fill her insides with hot thick come, she gasped again and writhed her way into a second orgasm.

Nightingale

June 2014 Remake of July 1997

Presents

A Nightingale Classic

A Helping Wand

Totally spent, Beth collapsed on my chest. I wrapped my arms around her and we kissed lovingly. She had a priceless look of satisfaction.

KNOWING CAROL

A few seconds later, I noticed the look of pleasure on Beth's face fade a little.

"Is something wrong?" I asked softly.

"Oh, no," she said. "Everything's all right."

"Why the change in your look?" I asked.

"I just remembered Carol," she said.

"What about her?" I asked, feeling my soft cock pop out of her ass.

"Sometimes, I pity her," she said. "Can you believe she's never taken it up the ass?"

"How did you know?" I asked.

"Oh, we talk about this stuff all the time," she said.

"Does she know we do that very often?" I asked.

"Yes, of course," she said.

"I assume that she also knows about the blowjobs, pussy licking, tit fucking and so on?" I inquired.

"Yes," said my wife.

"Why don't we let her watch sometime," I said sarcastically. "That way you wouldn't need to recite it to her."

"Don't be silly," she said. "That was only girl talk."

"Anyway, why doesn't she take it up the ass?" I asked. "Don't tell me Dave doesn't like to do that to her."

Dave told me that he was dying to fuck his prudish wife in the ass but did not know how to. He did a lot of coaxing already to get her to try the doggie position. She did not suck his cock either. She only gave him hand jobs.

"No, it isn't that," Beth said. "She thinks it's gross."

“That sounds like you when we first got married,” I said.

“You talked me into it though,” she said.

“You can talk her into it too if you really want to help her,” I said. “You surely remember how I did that.”

“Of course I do,” she said. “It wasn’t only your tongue that did the talking; your cock did too.”

“She needs a hard cock to do the talking?” I said.

“Yes,” she said. “I bet if she ever tries your beautiful cock up her ass, she’ll never be the same.”

“That can be arranged,” I said, my cock pulsing at the mere thought of drilling her tight-assed friend’s tight ass.

“I am sure of that,” she said, strangling me playfully. “Do it, and I’ll rip your balls off.”

“I don’t think so,” I said. “Your reward’s just not good enough.”

“That’s much better,” she said, nestling her head in the crook of my neck.

My wife and I first met at a party thrown by a common friend. Minutes later, she introduced me to her best friend Carol. Beth and I hit it off quickly, and we dated for a while. She was beautiful, but she was also polite and shy. Because of her shyness, she used to spend most of her time with Carol. Carol was equally pretty, polite, and shy.

Carol did not date much, so we ended up taking her with us on our dates, even after Beth and I got engaged. That was made easier because Beth did not let me have my way with her anyway. On dates, my treatment of Carol was not much different from that of Beth. I took turns dancing with Beth and Carol. I even paid Carol a few compliments in Beth’s presence, but, of course, I always complimented Beth more.

“Maybe you should marry the two of us,” joked Beth sometimes.

“Anything that works for the two of you works for me,” I said.

“Do you want to do that?” Beth asked Carol.

“Not yet,” said Carol.

Nonetheless, Beth did not show any jealousy even when I danced with Carol slow, my arms around her waist and hers around my neck. I always flirted with whichever lady I danced with. I enjoyed making Carol blush beet red and gaze down when I flirted with her and told her how hot she was in many different ways.

Before my engagement to Beth, I could not get Beth beyond kissing. Afterward, we could pet a little, but she never let me in her panties, saving that for our wedding night. Although I assumed her figure was spectacular, she always wore conservative clothes though not plain anymore. She also started to work out and her figure improved more than a bit. After driving Carol home, sometimes I snuck up with Beth and petted a little, usually just inside the door.

On one of those occasions, we started with kissing. We French kissed while my hands roamed up and down her front and back, getting to squeeze her tits and stroke her ass through her dress. By the time my mouth skated down to the end of her neck, she was breathing heavily. I managed to unbutton the top of her dress and get her tits out for the first time. Grabbing her tits, I sucked and licked her hardening nipples and gently squeezed the firm orbs. She had lush round tits, topped with medium-size dark pink nipples in the centers of small crinkled areolas. I had the biggest boner in months. She was so hot, and I was naturally starved for sex.

Backing her against the wall and kicking the door shut, I let her hold her tits for me and continued to suck and lick her sweet nipples. With my left hand, I massaged her crotch while stroking the back of her thigh with my right hand. When she started to hump her crotch against my hand, I worked her dress up.

Finally, I managed to pull her legs a little apart and plant my hand over her soaked panty crotch. She gasped and shivered. I squeezed her pussy twice, and she gasped and stopped breathing, her body stiffening.

“I am coming,” she gasped for the first time since I met her.

She convulsed in orgasm, her thighs crushing my hand between them. I wiggled my hand between her legs until she stopped shaking. She was gasping for air.

“That was so crazy,” she gasped.

“Did you enjoy yourself?” I asked.

“Yes,” she gasped.

Looking her in the eye, I pulled my dripping hand from her crotch. I smelled it, inhaling deeply.

“You smell great,” I said, still looking in her eyes. She looked aside, cringing. With my right hand, I turned her head forward. Holding her eyes again, I lapped up her juices from my hand, “and taste wonderful!”

She was shocked with my behavior.

“You shouldn’t have done that,” she gasped.

“One day, I am going to drink your tasty juices right from the source,” I said softly. “You’ll love it. You have a sweet little pussy. It was meant to be eaten raw.”

She just blushed.

Holding one tit with my left hand, I kissed her and worked my tongue in and out of her mouth, letting her taste herself on my tongue. She was more at ease then. Resuming the kiss, I took my hard cock out of my pants and guided her hand to it. She pulled her hand away, and I guided it back to my cock. Finally, she held it with her trembling hand hesitantly. I started her hand stroking my shaft slowly.

“Make me come, darling,” I urged, breaking the kiss. “Don’t be shy. Jack me off. It’s fun.”

Assured that I was not after her pussy, she lost most of her reluctance.

“Jack it off, baby, jack it off,” I said, pushing her shoulders down. “Make it squirt in your other hand.”

She knelt before me and jacked my cock off into her right hand.

“Faster, faster, baby,” I urged less than a minute later. “Get ready. I am going to come for you. Here it comes.”

My cock swelled and started to twitch. I groaned, and my jets of thick come flew into her hand as she stroked my pulsing cock faster. Some come jets shot over her hand and onto the floor.

“Yes, yes, baby,” I urged. “Milk it dry.”

When I was done coming in her hand, I helped her stand up, steadying her come-filled hand.

“Taste it,” I softly said as I brought her hand to her mouth.

She shook her head, pulling away. Holding her hand, I tasted my own come. I nodded as I savored the taste.

“It’s not bad,” I said. “Taste it just a little. You are a hot woman. You should taste your man’s creamy come.”

Finally, she stuck out her tongue cautiously and dipped it in my come. She tested its taste carefully.

“Not bad,” she said lowly.

“Lick it a little,” I urged gently. “Have another taste.”

She stuck her tongue again into her hand and had a better taste. I brought her hand to my mouth and sucked the come all in. I pulled her head to me in a deep kiss. As we kissed, I pushed my sticky come slowly into her mouth. She took it all and sucked my tongue gently. She swallowed it all.

“It tastes good,” she said, gasping for air.

“Are you now my come slut?” I teased.

“Nick!” she whined, blushing.

“You don’t want to be my come slut?” I teased.

“I am a good girl,” she said.

“It’s okay for a good girl to be her fiancé’s come slut,” I said. “It isn’t okay for her to be everybody else’s come slut. Only a bad girl can be a public come slut. I want you to be my private come slut. You’d enjoy that.”

“I don’t know, Nick,” she said. “It isn’t right to call your fiancée a slut.”

“I am not calling you a slut, Beth,” I said. “You are not a slut. You are not a come slut either. You are *my* come slut. There is nothing wrong with that.”

“It’s a horrible name,” she said.

“Are you afraid of the name?” I said. “You want me to call you my come-eating princess?”

“I shouldn’t have done that,” she said.

“You are being silly,” I said. “You should have sucked my hot creamy come right out of my big cock. If you are a good girl, you’ll do that next time.”

“I don’t think that’s a good idea,” she said.

“You should do what you like, not what someone else had once told you to do,” I said. “This is *our* life.”

Although, I wanted to have her lick the little come that clung to my cock, I did not want to push my luck too much. Maybe next time, I thought. I straightened her clothes and mine, kissed her good night.

“Shave your pussy!” I whispered in her ear before leaving. “Next time, I am going to kiss it lip-to-lip. I am going to stick my tongue deep inside it. I want you to come around my tongue.”

She trembled but did not reply.

That night I was ecstatic. I was very happy with my progress. My fiancée was not a complete prude after all.

On the following date, Beth and I danced with my hands on the top of her ass.

“Have you shaved your beautiful pussy?” I whispered.

She blushed beet red and gazed down. She nodded silently. My cock started pulsing.

“Is it getting wet right now?” I whispered, squeezing her ass.

She nodded again, still blushing.

“Don’t be shy, baby,” I said softly. “I am very proud of my horny fiancée. I am also drooling in anticipation of that very special kiss. My cock’s getting rock hard, can you feel it?”

She gasped when I pushed my crotch into hers.

“Is your little pussy excited about its first kiss?” I whispered.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Does it want to learn kissing so it can make out with me?” I teased.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“I am looking forward to kissing it deeply and enjoying its tasty juices,” I said.

She trembled.

“My big cock wants to kiss you too,” I said. “Are you going to be a good girl and kiss it?”

“I don’t know,” she said.

“If you don’t kiss it, it will be mad at you,” I said. “Do you want my big cock to be mad at the sweetest fiancée?”

“No,” she said lowly.

“Does your juicy little pussy want me to stick my tongue deep inside it?” I asked.

“Yes,” she said lowly.

“It wants to suck my tongue?” I asked.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“I want it to drool around my tongue,” I said. “Is it drooling already?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

While we danced, I kept telling her about what I was going to do to her hot little pussy. I was sure her panties were soaking wet by the time we returned to Carol on the table. Dancing with Carol, I was more flirtatious with my cock throbbing between my legs, but I managed to keep it away from her.

“Carol, would you like me to take you alone on a date and make love to you, or would you like me to make love to both Beth and you together?” I teased.

“You can’t do either,” she said, blushing. “You are engaged to Beth.”

“What if she were okay with either?” I said. “Which do you pick?”

“I can’t make love with you,” she said. “I am not a bad girl.”

“I don’t want to make love to bad girls,” I said. “Can’t I make love to you while you are a good girl?”

“No,” she said.

“Can you be a bad girl only whenever I want to make love to you?” I teased.

“No,” she said. “If I become a bad girl, I’ll be a bad girl forever.”

“Would I be able to make love to you freely then?” I teased.

“Beth and you are bad girls,” I teased. “I should be able to make love to the two of you freely after all those dates.”

“That would only be the case if we were bad girls,” she said.

“You are too good,” I said. “I should have picked bad girls.”

“You are a nice guy,” she said. “You wouldn’t pick bad girls.”

“Can’t you at least give me a kiss?” I asked.

She kissed me on the cheek.

“That wasn’t the type of kiss I wanted,” I said.

“I know,” she smiled.

By the time I got Beth alone, her pussy and panties were drenched. She was so horny it did not take me any time to get my lips on her bald nether ones. Her pussy was soaked, and it was still leaking.

“Beth, your little pussy’s so pretty,” I said, admiring her exposed pussy. “It’s so mouthwatering. Are you sure you want me to kiss it?”

“Yes,” she hissed, trembling.

“It won’t be a peck on the lips,” I warned. “I’d kiss it for a long time.”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“I’d kiss it, lick it, and suck it,” I teased. “It would drool, and I’d suck its tasty juices. You’ll moan and squirm. You’ll beg me to make you come again and again. You’d become addicted to this. Are you sure you want to do that?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“You’d come harder than dirty girls,” I said. “You’d become a pussy kissing slut.”

“Yes,” she moaned, squirming.

“Do you want to be my pussy kissing slut on top of being my come slut?” I teased.

“Yes,” she moaned.

“Do you admit that you are my come slut?” I teased.

“Yes,” she moaned.

“Sit back, relax, and let your fiancé make his hot slut happy,” I said. “Is that okay, baby?”

“Yes,” she gasped.

Her pussy was drenched. I wanted to lick her juices first, but I had to deliver her first pussy kiss. I gently planted my lips on hers, making her gasp. I kissed her juicy pussy gently, rubbing my lips gently all over it before I parted my lips and let my tongue brush her pussy lips and clit. She gasped and squeezed my head between her thighs.

“I am coming,” she gasped barely audibly.

She writhed in orgasm, shoving her pussy into my face. Her pussy gushed, and I sucked all the juices I could, until her orgasm subsided, and she relaxed her legs.

“Did you like that?” I asked her, smiling.

“Yes,” she gasped. “That was incredible. Thank you.”

“You were a bad girl though, Beth,” I said. “You came right away. I wanted to tease you and torture you a little.”

“I was so horny,” she gasped.

“Was your little pussy hungry for my tongue or for my big cock?” I teased.

“Don’t talk dirty, Nick,” she whined.

“Can’t a guy talk dirty to his hot slut?” I teased.

“I don’t know,” she said.

“A good slut lets her man enjoy her fully,” I said. “I enjoy talking dirty to my sexy slut. Doesn’t it make you hornier when I talk dirty to you?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“What’s your horny little pussy hungry for?” I teased.

“It’s hungry for your big cock,” she gasped.

“That doesn’t make you a slut,” I said. “Even innocent girls are hungry for big cocks in their little pussies.”

"I am a good girl," she said.

"You are a good girl and a good slut, right?" I teased.

"Yes," she hissed.

"I am not done kissing your juicy pussy," I said. "Are you?"

"No," she said lowly.

"I love your little pussy, Beth," I said. "I am going to eat it raw."

"Go ahead," she said.

Within half an hour, I made her come four times and sucked every drop of her hot juices.

"I am done," I smiled at her, my face sticky with her pussy juices.

"Nick, that was amazing," she gasped.

"Is your little pussy pleased with me?" I asked.

"Yes," she hissed.

"Are you going to be a good slut and kiss my big cock?" I asked.

"Yes," she hissed.

"Are you going to make my big cock pleased with its hot slut?" I teased.

"Yes," she hissed.

"Go for it, baby," I said, getting up.

She knelt before me, and her trembling hands set my hard cock free. My cock throbbed in her face.

"It's so big and hard," she said.

"Do you like it?" I asked.

"Yes," she said. "It's beautiful."

"You think it's going to be perfect for its hot slut's tight little pussy?" I teased.

"Yes," she said. "It's going to stretch it so wide."

"That's why it's important for you to be its slut," I said. "Only sluts let big cocks stretch their little pussies so wide and stuff them so tightly. Aren't you now happy that you are my big cock's little slut?"

"Yes," she hissed.

"Show it how happy you are," I said. "Kiss it, and play with it. Show it that you deserve to be its hot little slut."

She kissed my cock head tentatively, making my cock jump. She giggled.

"My big cock already loves its little slut," I said. "Be a good slut, and love it back."

She kissed and licked my cock head while she stroked my cock gently for a minute.

"Do you like sucking my cock head, Beth?" I asked.

"Yes," she moaned. "I love licking and sucking your engorged cock head."

"I think you are going to be a good cocksucker for my big cock," I said. "My horny cock's excited about that."

"It wants me to be its little cocksucker?" she asked.

“Yes,” I said. “Do you only want to be its come slut?”

“No,” she said. “I also want to be its little cocksucker.”

“Suck it, Beth,” I said. “It’s so excited that such a sweet girl’s going to be its dirty cocksucker. Show it that you are going to be a good cocksucker for it, or it won’t let you suck it. Suck it deeper. Show it that you mean business.”

She returned my leaky cock head to her mouth and sucked my cock deeper and deeper. She got more daring and enjoyed sucking my cock. I thrust gently in her hot mouth.

“That’s it, my dirty cocksucker,” I urged. “Suck the big cock you belong to so it can make you its come slut again.”

That motivated her to suck my cock harder.

“My big hard cock’s pleased with its dirty little cocksucker,” I said. “It’s going to reward her by showing her that she deserves to be its dirty come slut. Suck hard, baby. It’s going to come in your hot mouth soon.”

She sucked my cock harder, stroking it harder with her right hand.

“I am going to come for you, Beth,” I announced. “Be ready, but don’t swallow until I am done coming.”

She kept her lips pursed around my cock head while she jacked me off vigorously.

“I am coming, Beth,” I said as my cock swelled and twitched. “Take my hot sticky come, my hot come slut.”

My come shot forcefully against the back of her throat, startling her, but she continued to suck.

“Don’t swallow yet,” I said. “This is your reward. Taste it well before you swallow.”

She sucked my cock dry and let it drop. She then swirled the come around her mouth, tasting it well. She finally swallowed every drop and smiled at me.

“I love your come,” she said.

“You are a genuine come slut,” I said, pulling her up to her feet. “Let me kiss you.”

She brought her lips to mine, and we kissed deeply.

“I am pleased with my come-tasting slut,” I teased, smiling.

“Me too,” she said, smiling.

Despite that success, Beth never let me in her bedroom and never let my cock near her pussy. I also knew better than getting near her ass. However, she turned into a great cocksucker and come slut and loved having her pussy eaten.

Once Carol and I were at Beth’s. Beth went to the kitchen.

“Excuse me, Carol,” I said, getting up. “I’ll catch up with Beth for a minute.”

“Sure,” said Carol.

“If you let me kiss you, I can stay here with you,” I said.

“Go to her,” she smiled.

When Carol thought we had been there for too long, she went to the kitchen to check on us. When she looked inside the kitchen, she found Beth was on her knees deep throating my cock hungrily. She blushed deeply and disappeared. Beth soon swallowed my come load, and she and I joined Carol.

“I am sorry about what happened earlier,” I said to Carol when Beth left us alone shortly.

“I am sorry for invading your privacy,” said Carol, blushing.

“Don’t let Beth know that you know that she’s a very skilled cocksucker,” I said.

“Of course not,” she said.

“Did you see how good she is?” I teased.

“Nick!” she whined.

“She also swallows,” I teased.

“Nick, don’t say that to me,” she whined.

“I am proud of her,” I said.

“You are proud of who?” asked Beth when she returned.

“I am proud of my fiancée,” I said. “I am even a little proud of her friend.”

“Thank you, baby,” said Beth, smiling.

“I bet she’s also proud you,” I said. “Isn’t that right, Carol?”

“Yes,” said Carol, blushing slightly.

On Beth’s and my wedding, Carol was the bride’s maid of honor and Dave was my best man. That was where they met. They started dating, and we saw less and less of them. Carol started to look after her shape and her wardrobe. Her clothes improved a little, but she still did not wear hot outfits. However, her figure improved immensely.

“Had you looked this hot a year ago, you’d probably have been Mrs. Callaby now,” I once teased.

She blushed.

“Hey, it’s a compliment,” I said. “Say thank you.”

“Thank you,” she said.

On my wedding night, after eating and fucking my bride silly, I licked her sweet little asshole.

“What are you doing, Nick,” gasped Beth, tensing up.

“I am licking your sweet asshole,” I said. “Relax, and let me do it a little.”

She reluctantly let me lick her asshole.

After overcoming the initial apprehension, she enjoyed having her asshole played with. She moaned and squirmed, and her juicy pussy leaked profusely, as I licked her asshole and probed it with my tongue and fingers. She spread her ass wide with both hands and enjoyed herself. I had a wonderful time. She soon came.

“Nick, this is crazy,” she gasped. “I am coming.”

“Come for me, baby,” I urged.

Her asshole twitched around my tongue until her orgasm subsided.

“I can’t believe that,” she gasped.

“You have a horny asshole,” I said.

“I sure do,” she gasped.

“You are a dirty slut, Beth,” I teased, reaming out her asshole with two fingers. “Only dirty sluts enjoy having their hot little assholes toyed with like this.”

“You’ve turned me into a dirty slut, Nick,” she moaned. “I love this.”

“If you keep this up, you’ll soon be my ass whore,” I teased.

“Maybe I want to be your dirty ass whore,” she moaned.

“I hope so, because you don’t have a choice,” I said. “You’ll soon be my three-hole slut.”

“You know how to corrupt a girl, Nick,” she moaned.

“Only when she’s so hungry for my big cock in every hole she has,” I said. “Isn’t that how you are?”

“Yes,” she moaned.

“You are lucky that your new husband loves you more when you are a good cock-craving slut for him,” I said.

“That’s exactly what I am,” she moaned.

She continued to moan and squirm. I used lube generously to stuff three fingers deep inside her virgin ass. In the end, she was comfortable with my three fingers pumping her asshole and twisting inside it.

“Beth, you need my big cock up your slutty ass,” I said.

“I am such a dirty slut,” she moaned.

“Do you want to be my ass whore?” I teased as I lubed my throbbing cock.

“Yes,” she moaned.

“Do you want my big cock balls deep up your virgin but cock-hungry ass?” I teased.

“Yes,” she moaned. “Fuck my virgin ass, Nick.”

“You are a dirty girl, Beth,” I teased as I slowly pumped my fingers in and out of her asshole. “Do you realize that? You are lucky that your new husband doesn’t mind having a dirty bride.”

“My horny husband has turned me into a dirty bride,” she moaned.

“You love it because you are a dirty girl, don’t you?” I teased.

“Yes,” she moaned.

“Keep your slutty virgin ass spread,” I said as I slowly withdrew my fingers from her ass. “You are going to get fucked in the ass like most dirty whores don’t.”

It took me several minutes to get the back of her anal ring to press into the beginning of my balls. I was all the way up her sizzling ass.

“Nick, I am going to come,” she gasped as I held my cock balls deep up her ass.

“You are a dirty whore,” I teased, smiling.

“I am coming,” she gasped, stiffening.

“You are officially my ass whore now, Beth,” I said. “Enjoy.”

About half an hour later, her well-fucked ass was full of my come. We fell asleep right away.

My bride’s virgin ass did not survive our wedding night, and she got only better by the day.

About a year later, Dave and Carol got married. I got to dance with the bride.

“You are too beautiful for a brunette,” I teased.

“Your wife’s brunette too,” she said.

“She’s too hot for a brunette too,” I said. “If she weren’t that smart, I’d have mistaken her for a dumb blonde.”

“Yeah, right,” she said.

“I am serious,” I said. “That woman’s hotter than dumb blondes.”

“Have you tried dumb blondes before?” she asked.

“Not really,” I said. “I’ve tried blondes, but I prefer raven-haired women.”

“Your wife isn’t raven-haired,” she said.

“That’s why I am flirting with you,” I said.

“I am not raven-haired either,” she said.

“Well, you are not raven-haired, but I think you are that hot,” I said.

“Thank you, but have you tried raven-haired women before?” she asked.

“No,” I said. “I am a blonde women’s guy.”

“You are a blonde women’s guy, but you prefer raven-haired women, and you married a brunette,” she said.

“I am also flirting with a brunette,” I said. “Isn’t life messed up?”

“I guess,” she said.

“So, tonight, you are going to get yourself loved senseless for the first time in your life?” I said.

“Nick!” she whined, blushing deeply.

The contrast between her deep blush and her white clothes was priceless.

“Had you agreed when I offered to make love to Beth and you together, you wouldn’t have been nervous today,” I teased. “You’d have been relaxed and ready to have a lot of fun in addition to the lots of fun we’d have had together.”

“Beth didn’t let you make love to her before your wedding,” she said. “Why would I have let you?”

“I am sure she regrets it,” I said. “She might have told you that. You don’t have to repeat her mistakes just because she’s your best friend. She wouldn’t even want you to do that.”

“I guess I blew it,” she said.

“Do you think Dave will ever let you share him with another woman?” I asked.

“I don’t want him to,” she said.

“You missed your chance to share a man with another woman,” I said.

“I can’t do anything about it now,” she said.

“The past has passed,” I said. “Good luck for tonight and every night. Have a happy married life, Carol.”

“Thank you,” she said.

“Beth and I will have fun tonight,” I teased. “Don’t let us beat you, at least, not without a fight.”

“I’ll try,” she said.

Over the course of the following two years, Beth and I saw Dave and Carol many times and went out together with them sometimes. I danced with Carol several times. I flirted with her and teased her almost as many times. Dave danced with Beth a few times. However, I did not know whether he teased her and flirted with her or not.

Carol and Dave moved to the same apartment complex. Beth and I helped them move, and Beth helped Carol organize their apartment. Afterward, we saw them quite often.

Until Beth's revelation, I did not know Carol was this deprived of good sex. I did not expect her to have turned into a hot slut like Beth, but I thought she was doing well. Maybe that was why she put up with my flirtation and teasing. From then on, I stepped up my teasing a little and added some serious compliments.

"Now that you've saved yourself for your wedding night, is there a chance you'd join Beth and me and let me make love to the two of you together?" I teased Carol while dancing with her once. "I don't mind that you are married."

"I do," said Carol. "Would you let Beth join a couple and make love with them?"

"Of course not," I said. "No sane guy would do that. I don't think Dave would let you do that, but maybe you can do it without his knowledge. They say what he doesn't know can't hurt him."

"I am not that kind of girl," I said. "I don't cheat on my husband."

"I don't want you to cheat on him," I said. "I want you to convince yourself that it isn't cheating first."

"It is cheating though," she said.

"It doesn't matter what it is," I said. "What matters is what you think it is. I don't want you to think it's cheating."

"I can't do that," she said.

"I think you can if you try harder," I said.

"Why would I try at all?" she said.

"Why do wives cheat?" I asked. "They need sex. They want better sex. Don't you want better sex?"

"I wouldn't cheat for that," she said.

"Why would you cheat then?" I asked.

"I wouldn't cheat," she said.

"Promise me, if you found a way to have sex outside your marriage, you'd come first to me," I said.

"That won't happen," she said.

"Just promise me," I said.

"Okay, I promise you," she said.

"All you need to do now is find that way," I smiled.

"Yeah, right," she said.

Whenever I danced with Carol, I pulled her closer to me.

"If your clothes were a little tighter and shorter, there would be a long line of men who want to dance with you," I once whispered to her. "Maybe I wouldn't even have a chance with you."

"I don't think it's that bad," she said.

"It's that good," I smiled.

She smiled.

“Do you want to go to the men's room with me so that we can make love while our spouses wait for us?” I said to Carol on another chance.

“What kind of whore do you think I am?” she said angrily.

“Don't be silly, Carol,” I chided. “Do you really think I'd make love to a whore? How can you compare yourself to a whore? I can't believe you. Whores fuck; they don't make love either. Carol, you make teasing you so enjoyable.”

“I am sorry,” she said as I smiled at her. “I should have played along.”

“Wouldn't it be wild if we actually did it?” I teased, giving her a second chance. “I promise you I'd show you the hottest time of your life. What do you think?”

“It would be crazy just like you,” she said. “Would you actually make love to me in the men's room?”

“You don't think I am out of my mind to turn down a hot woman like you?” I said. “Though, I'd prefer somewhere else where we can do it all night long. We need a big bed or, at least, a comfortable sofa.”

“That would be cheating on your wife,” she said.

“I am sure she wouldn't die if I cheated on her once or twice with a ravishing lady like you,” I said. “Do you think Dave would die if you allowed yourself to have the hottest time of your life with me?”

“He wouldn't die, but I wouldn't do that,” she said.

“If you knew how much fun it would be, you would,” I said.

“Thankfully, I don't,” she said.

“Unfortunately, not thankfully,” I said.

On my next dance with Beth, she accepted my proposition to fuck in the men's room. There, I gave her a quickie. She came again on her own fingers while swallowing gobs of my thick sticky come. I licked up her drenched pussy before we returned to our table.

“Because you turned me down, I went to the men's room with Beth,” I said to Carol when I danced with her next.

“Meanwhile, Dave and I made love on the dance floor,” she said sarcastically.

“I am sure you can smell Beth on my lips,” I said.

“You are really nuts,” she said when she realized I was telling the truth.

“There is more to me than nuts,” I winked.

She blushed and slapped me on the chest.

“I am good for more,” I smiled. “Do you want to give it a try?”

“No way,” she said.

My compliments were having a positive effect on Carol, especially that she noticed the looks Beth got because of her sexier clothes. She started to wear sexier clothes as well. Hotter clothes deserved lavish compliments, and I gave them freely even in front of Dave and Beth. Carol thanked me, and nobody complained.

HELPING CAROL

On one occasion, Beth and I were visiting Carol and Dave. I followed Carol into the kitchen, leaving Dave and Beth in the living room. She had a sexy black dress on. The hem was above the knees.

“Your dress is so hot,” I said.

“Do you really like it?” she said.

“Yes,” I said, running my hand up her ass. “It accentuates your hot butt. You know you have a luscious butt.”

She gasped and blushed deeply in shock.

“Don't do that to me,” she protested when she could talk.

We could hear Dave and Beth laugh in the living room.

“I am sorry,” I said. “I could not resist copping a feel of your gorgeous butt.”

Before I left, I reached out and squeezed a butt cheek.

As I exited the kitchen, I glimpsed Dave pulling his hand from Beth's chest. When I joined them, the tone of their conversation changed.

A couple of days later, I was chatting with Dave while our wives were out on a shopping spree. I somehow steered the conversation to sex.

“I am dying to have anal sex with Carol, but she'd never let me,” he said.

“That's a shame,” I said. “Nobody can miss that your lovely wife has a fantastic butt.”

“That's what's killing me,” he said.

For some reason, I sensed that he knew that I did it often with Beth that way.

“Maybe you should try another approach,” I suggested.

“I tried everything I could think of,” he said sadly. “Nothing worked.”

“Look, I will let Beth have a talk with Carol,” I said. “I hope it will help.”

“Thanks, buddy,” he said, a little hopeful.

“I will give you a call very soon,” I said. “There is no way we'll leave her luscious ass virgin.”

“Thank you,” he said. “I'd be in your debt forever.”

Naturally, I was not going to have Beth talk to Carol. I was sure she had done that many times already. I was going to do the talking myself. To do that, I sent Beth to visit her folks on Friday. At first, she did not want to go. I told her I had some stuff to do, and it was much better if she spent that time with her folks. Finally, she accepted. I was relieved when she left.

When Beth was well on her way, I called Dave.

“Tell Carol to come down to talk with Beth,” I instructed. “Don't tell her anything else. I worked hard to persuade Beth. I have some work to do. Why don't you go out and enjoy yourself?”

“Okay,” he said. “Bye!”

By the time Carol rang our bell, I was shaved, dressed up and wearing expensive cologne. I also had slow romantic music playing in the background.

“Are you going out?” she asked.

“Only if you go out with me,” I teased. “No, I am not.”

“You are all dressed up,” she said.

“I was expecting you,” I said. “Come in.”

She sat down on the sofa, and I sat next to her.

“You look fantastic today,” I said.

“Thank you,” she said. “Where is Beth?”

“Beth’s out today,” I said. “I’ll sit for her.”

“I am serious,” she said. “Where is Beth? Dave told me she wanted to talk with me.”

“I know that,” I said. “I arranged that. I am the one who wants to talk with you.”

“What about?” she asked with concern.

“First, relax,” I said. “I won’t be able to talk freely if we both aren’t in a good mood.”

“Okay,” she said, sighing as she relaxed her posture.

“I want to flirt with you,” I said.

“Don’t be silly,” she said. “What is it?”

“It’s just that,” I said. “I want to flirt with you freely.”

“I am a married woman, you know,” she said. “And you are a married man too.”

“I know that,” I said. “That is why. You know married couples rarely flirt with each other.”

She nodded.

“Don’t you need to be appreciated?” I said. “Doesn’t your beauty deserve to be complimented? Let’s flirt playfully. You can stop at any time.”

“Okay,” she said softly. “I’ll play along.”

“You know your eyes are beautiful,” I said in a soft tone as I held her chin and turned her face toward me. “Look into my eyes, Carol. Let me enjoy the beauty of your eyes.”

She gazed into my eyes. I gazed into her brown eyes and watched her pupils dilate slowly as I talked quietly.

“Those pupils are so dark and beautiful,” I said. “Your lips are so sexy.” I lightly traced her lips with a fingertip. Her lips vibrated as I touched them. “They taste so sweet. They look so kissable, so suckable, and so fuckable.”

My voice faded to a whisper as I told her that.

“Do you want to dance?” I suggested, talking her hand gently. She let me lead her into a clear area.

When we were ready, I wrapped her arms around my neck and mine around her waist, placing my hands on the top of her ass.

“You shouldn’t hold me this way,” she protested softly, but she did not try to push my hands away.

“That’s okay,” I assured her. “Don’t worry. You are my wife’s best friend and my best friend’s wife.”

As we danced, she kept pulling a little away whenever we got closer.

"I've always thought there was a gorgeous woman beneath your conservative clothes," I continued softly. "Time proved I was right. You have a great figure."

"Thank you," she said lowly.

"Don't you feel better when you wear sexier clothes?" I asked.

"Yes," she hissed.

"Do you know why?" I asked.

"I feel prettier," she said.

"You are sexier and hotter," I said. "Your hot body deserves to be celebrated. That's why."

We were getting closer together as the dancing went on. She laid her head on my shoulder and no longer pulled back. The closer we got, the harder my cock grew.

"The other day, I could not resist touching your hot butt," I said softly, sliding my hands down to cup her hot tight ass. She moaned and shivered but did not pull back. "It's so firm. Dave is one lucky man to have a hot wife like you."

Her crotch bumped into mine, and she gasped when I squeezed her ass cheeks gently. I was soon fondling her ass more freely as we ground our crotches together.

"Your luscious ass deserves to be appreciated," I said softly.

She moaned quietly.

"Besides being very pretty, you are very sexually hot," I said, pulling her to me. "Are you getting wet?"

She did not answer.

"Is your hot little pussy getting wet, Carol?" I asked again, squeezing her ass.

"Yes," she hissed, a shiver running through her body.

"You feel more like a woman when your juicy pussy comes alive, don't you?" I said.

"Yes," she hissed.

"Is it getting very wet?" I teased. "Are your delicious pussy juices soaking your panties?"

"Yes," she hissed, shuddering again.

"What a lucky pair of panties!" I said. "I wish my mouth was there between your legs to suck every drop of your delicious nectar."

She gasped and trembled.

"I would probe your delectable folds and savor every cell in your hot pussy," I said huskily. "Your tasty juices would be leaking freely into my eager mouth. That must be one of the greatest delights of life."

She gasped again.

"Do you love having your hot pussy licked and sucked?" I asked, grinding my bulge into her aching pussy.

"I don't know," she whispered.

"What do you mean by that?" I asked. "Haven't you ever tried it?"

"No," she said.

"Baby, you haven't lived until you did," I said.

Before she knew what hit her, I had carried her to the sofa and sat her there with her dress pulled up over her hips. I parted her legs and pushed my head in. I covered her soaked panty crotch with my mouth and inhaled. She trembled and squeezed her thighs around me. I rubbed my lips over her pussy through her wet panties until she relaxed her legs, but she humped my face, moaning softly.

“Delicious,” I moaned as I pulled her panties down and took them off. She cooperated and did not resist at all. “I love your pussy. It was meant to be licked and sucked no less than getting fucked.”

She trembled.

“Relax, baby,” I said, pulling her knees apart.

Her pussy was beautiful despite being fringed with light hair. She felt self-conscious and tried to close her legs together. I kept her knees parted.

“Your pussy’s so pretty, Carol,” I said bringing my face to her crotch. “Your clit’s stiff and ready, and your lips are moist and edible. Your little puss’s mouthwatering. Do you know what I do when I see a mouthwatering pussy?”

“What?” she asked.

“Make a guess,” I said.

“You lick it?” she gasped, trembling.

“I eat it raw,” I said.

She gasped and arched her back as my lips covered hers. I sucked her lips gently and probed her hole with my tongue. She moaned and squirmed under my tongue. After a little while, I lashed her clit a little. She squeezed her thighs around my head and stiffened.

“Oh, I am coming,” she gasped softly.

Her body convulsed in orgasm as she gasped and groaned. I sucked and slurped her copiously gushing juices.

When I finished draining her pussy, she was still gasping. I slid my thumb into her pussy.

“Did you enjoy that, Carol?” I asked.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“When you like something that I do, let me know so I can feel good about myself and do it again and again,” I said. “Is that okay, baby?”

“Yes,” she said.

“Your pussy’s so pretty and delicious,” I said, swirling my thumb gently within her. “It’s so hot and tight. You know, you can make it prettier and more delicious if you shave it.”

She was soon humping my hand.

“I’ll shave it for you,” I said. “Would you like that? I’ll eat it more hungrily when it’s hairless. Okay?”

“Okay,” she said. “Please be careful.”

“You don’t have to warn me about that,” I said. “If I make a mistake, I’ll go to bed hungry. This is serious food.”

“You are always crazy,” she said.

“Wait until I drive you out of your mind,” I said.

In no time, I brought a towel and my shaving kit. A minute later, she was sitting on the towel on the sofa. I snipped off the hairs around her pussy and asshole. I finally had a look at the little rosebud Dave was after.

“Carol, you have a lovely asshole,” I complimented. “It looks so sweet.”

She blushed and her asshole tensed shyly.

“Don’t be silly, Carol,” I said. “Instead of getting shy and defensive, you should thank me for that compliment.”

“Do you really think I have a pretty butthole?” she asked shyly.

“Carol, I love beautiful assholes, and you definitely have one,” I said.

“Thank you,” she said.

“Are you proud that you have a sweet asshole, or are you still self-conscious about it?” I asked.

“I am proud of it,” she said.

“Me too, Carol,” I said. “I am proud that my special friend has a mouthwatering little asshole.”

“Thank you,” she said.

A minute later, I was spreading shaving cream on her crotch. She gasped when I creamed her asshole gently. I shaved her very carefully, keeping her aroused all the while. Finally, I rubbed a flavored lotion into her pussy and asshole, making her shiver. I pulled the towel from under her and put the shaving stuff away.

“Now, you have a perfect pussy and a gorgeous asshole,” I said, then raised her legs up and planted a wet kiss on her moist pussy and another on her shy asshole. She gasped and trembled. “Only the blind may not dive for them, but the blind’s likely to feel up your hot pussy with his sensitive fingers and go for it. Maybe gay men wouldn’t eat it.”

She did not resist when I pulled her ass to the edge of the sofa and threw her legs over my shoulders, planting my mouth on her pussy. Capturing her clit between my lips, I sucked it gently and flicked it with my tongue. She moaned and gasped continuously. I probed her leaky hole, feeling it contract and ooze more juices. I kept licking, sucking, and lashing up and down her pussy as I slurped her leaking juices. She moaned and squirmed continuously.

“Do you like this, Carol?” I asked.

“Yes,” she moaned. “It feels so good. You are so good at it.”

“When you like something, remember to let me know,” I said.

She humped me and moaned, as she got hotter. I cupped her tits through her top and kneaded them gently, making her gasp. I reached behind her, unzipped her dress and pulled her dress down to her waist. I unsnapped her bra and took it off, setting her fine tits free.

“You have beautiful tits, Carol,” I said, squeezing her tits gently.

“Thank you,” she moaned.

Finally, while sipping on her tasty juices, I put my hands on her bare full tits. I felt them up and teased her erect nipples. I squeezed her tits and rolled them around while gently sucking her stiff clit. She was getting close to orgasm.

“Are you going to be a good girl and come for me?” I teased.

“I am getting close,” she gasped.

Sucking her clit into my mouth, I lashed it harder with my tongue tip while pinching her erect nipples and pulling on them. She took a loud gasp and started to convulse.

“I am coming,” she gasped.

While pinching her stiff nipples hard, I sucked her gushing pussy thirstily. She gasped breathlessly and shook hard, squeezing her thighs tightly around my head. I kept on sucking until she relaxed and her legs fell limp.

“That was so good, Nick,” she gasped. “You are amazing.”

“Don’t you wish I’d been doing this to you for years?” I teased.

“Yes,” she gasped.

“We can’t do much about the past,” I said. “We can do a lot about the future. I am going to eat your juicy little pussy hungrily. A hungry baby wouldn’t suck your mouthwatering nipples like I am going to eat your hot little pussy.”

She groaned.

“Are you ready for more, Carol?” I asked.

“Yes,” she gasped.

“Sit back, and have fun,” I said.

Putting her legs off my shoulders, I teased her wrinkled pussy lips lightly with my tongue tip. A minute later, she started to moan and hump my mouth. I planted a big sucking kiss on her clit and moved up to her ripe tits.

“You have fantastic tits, Carol,” I said, briefly raising my face from her tits.

“Thank you,” she moaned.

“I don’t mind if I feasted on them a little, do you?” I asked.

“Go ahead,” she said.

As I said, I feasted on her ripe firm tits and stiff pink nipples. She had a hot pair of suckable and fuckable tits. I licked all over the ivory orbs, leaving the nipples for last. She breathed in short gasps and moaned all the time. I held her tits with my hands and milked them gently while sucking and licking her sweet nipples. She gasped and her ass squirmed sexily. I held her eyes whenever she looked at me.

“Have I been nice to your beautiful tits?” I asked.

“Yes,” she moaned. “Thank you.”

After sucking her nipples to satisfaction, I kissed down her body. I stopped at her bellybutton and rimmed it lightly, making her shiver and fill up with goose bumps. I finally moved to her pussy. I licked her clit and pussy lips all over, probing gently between her moist folds. I teased her clit with the tip of my right middle finger. I rubbed her lips gently with my fingertip and spread her juices all over them. I pushed my finger all the way in, making her gasp at the sudden intrusion. I sucked her clit while pumping my finger in and out of her leaky hole. She rolled her hips back and forth as her pussy milked my finger. I occasionally rubbed my glistening finger over her pussy lips. I pulled my head back and finger fucked her pussy steadily.

“Do you like this, Carol?” I asked.

“Oh, yes,” she moaned.

“You like getting finger fucked like a hot slut?” I teased.

“Yes,” she moaned. “I’ve never been this slutty.”

“You love being my slut?” I teased. “I love my sluts.”

“Yes,” she moaned. “You are a wicked guy.”

“I love it when a hot woman enjoys being my slut,” I said. “Tell me that you enjoy being my slut.”

“I enjoy being your horny slut,” she gasped.

“Me too,” I smiled.

Using her excess juices, I wet my left thumb and used it to massage her clit circularly. Her pussy twitched and dripped more juices down the crack of her ass.

“I love watching you squirm on my fingers,” I said, smiling at her.

“You are making me feel so good,” she moaned.

“That’s why I love it,” I said. “You deserve to have a great time.”

“Thank you,” she moaned.

Wiggling and swirling my finger within her, I soaked it well in her juices and then pulled it out and raised it to her mouth. I pushed my slick finger between her lips, and she sucked it as I pumped it in her mouth.

“You are a dirty girl, Carol,” I teased.

She moaned around my finger.

My finger still tasted of her pussy when I popped it out of her mouth and sucked it. I put it again into her drenched pussy. I soaked it again in her juices and sucked it myself, savoring her tasty sap.

“You know that you have a delicious pussy, don’t you?” I asked.

“I guess I do,” she said.

“You can’t let just anybody lick it,” I said.

“Of course not,” she said.

“Not everyone deserves to enjoy your luscious pussy,” I said.

“I know,” she said.

“Hold them for me,” I said as I raised her legs.

She held her legs for me, fully exposing her hot ass. I started by licking and nipping her ass cheeks. She moaned and shivered. I took a good look at her wrinkled asshole. Her leaking juices had her asshole soaked.

“Now, I am going to eat your delectable asshole,” I said as I pounced on my hot target.

She gasped and tried to move away when my tongue touched her asshole, but I held her in position.

“Oh, no,” she gasped. “What are, oh, you doing? Oh, oh, oh, I, oh, yes, oh, oh!”

She soon surrendered and started to gasp happily, enjoying the hot sensations. Her asshole relaxed gradually under my oral ministrations. She gasped and moaned as I probed her virginal hole. Her hole opened up slowly and accepted the tip of my tongue. I rubbed her clit gently, and her asshole opened up a little more. I licked and sucked her asshole for a while and drooled into her rectum.

“Your asshole’s delicious, Carol,” I said. “From now on, I’ll eat it at every chance I get.”

“You are crazy, but I love what you are doing to me,” she moaned.

She pulled her ass cheeks apart and pushed against my mouth, enjoying herself openly. I removed my mouth from her ass and returned to finger fucking her leaky pussy with my middle finger. I transferred pussy juices down to her asshole and prodded her asshole with my fingertip. I rubbed her juices into her shiny pucker and wormed my middle finger slowly up her ass to the first knuckle. I wiggled my finger within her tight asshole and pushed it in deeper. Finally, I got it all the way in. The tight hole milked my finger.

“I can tell your ass is still virgin,” I said.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Why?” I said, working my finger slowly in and out of her ass. “Are you an enemy of sex? Your asshole’s so gorgeous and sensitive, just made for cock. Lady, you don’t know what you are missing. What kind of man would see a hot ass like yours and not fondle it, play with it, squeeze it, kiss it, lick it, finger it and fuck it? Definitely not me.”

Her asshole twitched at my banter.

“Your sweet little asshole loves it too,” I said. “It is fluttering at the mere thought of having a big hard cock thrust deep inside it. It milks my finger as if it were a hard cock.”

True to my word, her asshole twitched again, and she gasped.

“You are just like Beth,” I said, swirling my finger within her rectum. “At first, she did not want to try it, but, once she tried it, she could not get enough of it. I am sure your lovely asshole’s going to get addicted to cock. Look how wet your pussy’s getting with anticipation. I am sure you know that your hot little asshole’s so hungry for cock.”

“Yes,” she gasped, trembling and her asshole twitching.

Sucking her clit, I worked my finger in and out of her ass and moved it around to ream out her tight opening. While sucking her clit, I drooled, letting my drool run down to her asshole where my finger worked it inside. I pushed my index finger into her pussy and pumped both holes simultaneously. She gasped and gasped, humping her ass back. Both her holes milked my fingers hungrily.

“Do you like this, you hot slut?” I teased.

“Oh, yes,” she gasped.

While she humped my fingers, I pulled my index finger out of her pussy and stretched her asshole with my middle finger before I squeezed my index finger into her ass. While gently pumping her ass with two fingers, I worked my thumb into her pussy and rubbed her clit with my other thumb. She moaned and groaned as I worked on her holes and clit more urgently.

“You are letting me play with your horny pussy and cock-hungry asshole like a dirty slut,” I teased. “Do you like being my dirty slut, Carol?”

“Yes,” she gasped.

“Play with your tits,” I said as she approached orgasm. “Make yourself come harder for me.”

She cupped her tits and squeezed them rhythmically, twisting her hard nipples between her thumbs and index fingers. Suddenly, she let out a loud groan and stiffened.

“I am coming,” she gasped.

“Come like a dirty whore, you slut,” I urged.

Her body shook violently in orgasm, and her holes twitched wildly around my fingers. I drilled both her fuck holes with my fingers as her pussy gushed hot juices. She gasped and groaned, thrashing her head around. Finally, she relaxed totally and continued to gasp for breath.

“You’ve just come like a dirty whore,” I teased. “Did you enjoy that?”

“I loved it,” she gasped.

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

“Yes,” she gasped.

While she recovered, I kissed her clit gently, keeping my fingers within her. With my left hand, I pulled her upright and kissed her on the mouth for the first time. She did not hesitate to kiss back and let her tongue play with mine while my fingers squirmed within her. I had penetrated all her holes.

While kissing her, I unbuckled my belt, unzipped, and pushed my pants and briefs down to my knees.

“I can’t eat all day and leave you hungry,” I said as I stood before her.

My rock hard cock bounced stiffly in front of her face with a clear drop of my sex fluid on its sticky tip. I kicked off my pants and looked down at her.

“You have a big cock,” she said, wrapping her right hand around my shaft.

“I hope you like it,” I said. “Show me that you can be a good slut when you give pleasure too.”

She engulfed my engorged cock head in her mouth eagerly. My cock twitched as her innocent lips closed over the turgid head, and my sex fluid started to leak onto her tongue.

“Suck my engorged cock head like I sucked your sweet nipples, and stroke my shaft gently with your hand,” I instructed. “Take it slow and enjoy yourself. Savor my leaking fluids too. I want you to enjoy being my dirty slut.”

She did as instructed and gradually started moving her head back and forth.

“You are doing great, baby,” I said, undoing her hair and letting it flow down. “Palm my balls with your other hand and remember not to use your teeth. You’ll soon be a great cocksucker, and I’ll let you suck my big cock freely.”

Her tongue flicked and squirmed around my cock as it slid in and out of her sucking mouth. I ran my fingers through her hair and tilted her head to make it easier for her to take it deeper.

“That’s it,” I encouraged. “Suck my big cock. Make it big and hard. Make it wet and slick. Be its dirty cocksucker.”

She gagged as she tried to take my cock down her throat.

“Don't try to take it too deep,” I advised. “I’ll teach you deep throat later. You’ll get to deep throat it all you want.”

She sucked, slurped and moaned. I took my cock out of her mouth, tilting her head up, and slapped the underside of my cock against her lips.

“Stick your tongue out,” I said.

As she complied, I slid the total length of my cock up and down over her tongue, letting her wet its entire underside. I flicked my cock head on her tongue.

“My big cock loves your big tits,” I said as I slapped her tits with my wet shaft and rubbed her stiff nipples with my cock head. I then took my cock back to her mouth and rubbed her lips with it. “You know it loves your hot lips.”

She moaned.

“Lick the whole shaft and slobber on it,” I instructed, sliding my cock up and down over her lips. “Make it hard and slick enough for your hot tight ass. Show me that you are a real slut, Carol.”

She stuck her tongue out and bathed my cock with it, thoroughly coating my shaft with her saliva.

“Don't forget to lick my balls,” I reminded. “They have all the come I’ll be pumping inside your hot body.”

Pushing my cock back into her mouth, I held her head and moved it back and forth for several strokes.

“Did you enjoy being my dirty cocksucker?” I asked, rubbing her face with my sticky cock.

“Yes,” she moaned.

“My big cock liked your hot mouth,” I said. “It will come back to it soon. Are you looking forward to that?”

“Yes,” she moaned.

“Now, I want to eat your luscious ass and prepare your sweet virginal asshole for my fat cock,” I said.

Kneeling before her and parting her legs, I discovered she was soaked down there. I lapped up her juices carefully while she gasped and humped my tongue. Raising her legs up over her head, I went for her little asshole. I licked her puckered button gently and slowly. It relaxed quickly and soon it was gently sucking my tongue tip. While rimming her asshole, I wet my middle finger in her sticky pussy. I replaced my tongue with my slick finger. I wormed my

finger inside, and her asshole accepted it knuckle deep. I finger fucked her ass gently and wiggled my finger to loosen up her vaginal muscles. As her sphincter relaxed, I pushed my forefinger into her pussy and finger fucked both her horny fuck holes steadily.

“Are you excited about getting your luscious ass fucked with my big cock?” I asked.

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

“Your asshole’s so sweet, if I didn’t have other pressing work to tend to, I’d eat it raw for hours,” I said, looking up at her while pumping her pussy and ass.”

“I love what you are doing to it,” I said.

“Are you going to let me eat it and play with it whenever I want?” I asked.

“Yes,” she gasped.

Her asshole relaxed more, and I was able to add my index finger inside it. I pumped her rectum and twisted my fingers within her ass, spreading them apart to stretch her asshole wider. I rotated my fingers within her ass and pushed my ring and little fingers into her pussy. I pumped and jerked both her holes with two fingers each. She moaned continuously, and her pussy juices seeped down to her asshole. I leaned forward and flicked her stiff clit with my tongue, making her gasp and secrete more juices as her holes contracted.

“I am going to prepare your sweet little asshole very well for my big hard cock,” I said as I pulled my fingers from her pussy and rotated my hand so that my palm was facing up.

“Please be gentle,” she moaned.

“Carol, my big cock loves your hot little asshole,” I said. “It wouldn’t let me hurt it, so relax, and have fun.”

As I pumped my fingers in and out of her ass, I drooled onto them and worked my saliva inside. I let my fingers squirm from side to side, readying her for a third finger. I gently squeezed my ring finger in. I rotated my fingers within her tight ass and moved them in and out, slowly at first. Her asshole relaxed more and more, and I managed to line my fingers side by side from left to right, stretching her asshole wide. I pumped my fingers in and out, while drooling onto them. Her pussy was so wet I had to lap up her copious juices a few times.

By rotating my fingers within her ass a few times, her warm-up was complete. Her asshole was ready for its first taste of hard cock. I needed to add some lube to reduce the friction so that we could last longer, both of us.

“Play with yourself while I get some butter,” I said, guiding her hand to her sopping pussy. “Your virgin asshole’s ready for my big cock. I just want to lube it so I can fuck it for a long time.”

“Okay,” she said.

While she teased her pussy, I quickly brought a lump of butter in my hand. I used two fingers to butter up her puckered opening and work the butter inside her rectum. I lubed her asshole thoroughly. I used my index and middle fingers to fully rub the butter into the walls of her rectum. I used more butter than was needed so that her ass could survive the hardest fucking it might be subjected to. Finally, it was time.

“You are more than ready,” I said, standing up. “Your hot ass is in good hands. Relax, and enjoy yourself.”

“Okay,” she said lowly.

“Suck my big cock a little, and wish it good luck,” I said as I brought my throbbing cock to her mouth. “Show it how much you are excited about surrendering your luscious virgin ass to it.”

She sucked my cock hungrily. I tested its hardness by giving her a few resounding slaps on the face with it. Taking my cock away from her, I pushed her gently against the back of the sofa. I pulled her ass a little off the edge and pushed her legs way back against her shoulders, totally exposing her ass. Her head lay against the backrest. I crouched, parting my knees and feet wide, and brought my throbbing cock to the greasy opening of her luscious ass.

“Do you want my big fat cock up your sweet virgin ass, my hot slut?” I asked, looking into her eyes intently as I pressed my cock head gently against her vaginal opening.

“Yes,” she hissed, pulling her knees further back, her eyes full of lust and anticipation.

“Louder,” I said, pressing firmly into her. “Do you want me to fuck you up the ass, my slut?”

“Yes,” she groaned as my cock head popped past her once virgin asshole.

“Your hot ass is so tight,” I said, pausing. “It feels perfect around my fat cock. I’ll soon show you that your luscious ass was made for my big cock.”

She groaned.

Giving her a short break to get used to the new feeling, I brushed her clit lightly with my thumb, and a shiver ran all over her body. Her asshole was widely stretched around the beginning of my shaft, gripping me so tightly.

“That’s what you are going to get, my dirty slut,” I said, thrusting gently into her and watching the slow but intense advance of my hard cock into her vaginal canal of lust as I tickled her clit with my thumb.

She groaned softly and her hot asshole hollowed in and tightened slightly with every thrust. My shaft sank deeper into her ass in little increments as I took my time to penetrate her virgin hole. The final inch of my cock was met by a little more resistance. I pulled my cock a little back and gave a slightly harder lunge forward. She let out a louder groan as my shaft sank all the way up her rectum and my balls pressed against the back of her ass.

“Your no-longer virgin asshole’s so hot and tight,” I said, pushing my thumb into her drenched pussy. “It’s strangling my fat cock. I am going to enjoy fucking your luscious ass and reaming it out for you.”

Swirling my thumb within her pussy, I soaked it with her juices. I then sucked it clean.

“How does it feel, baby?” I asked, inserting my thumb into her pussy again. “Do you feel full? Do you feel so full of my big hard cock? Do you feel that this is how you were meant to be stuffed with hard cock?”

“Yes,” she groaned with a faint smile. “I feel so full I am about to burst at the seams, and I love it.”

“Don’t worry, Carol, my dirty slut,” I said, moving my thumb inside her pussy. “You won’t burst. The only way you are going to burst here is to burst in orgasm, and that is what I am here for. Would you like that?”

“Yes,” she said. “I’d like that so much.”

“Looking at your drenched pussy, I can tell as much,” I said as she sucked her juices off my sticky thumb. “Your hot ass was apparently made for my big cock. Don’t you have the same feeling?”

“Yes,” she moaned.

Bracing my hands on the sofa on either side of her, I started pumping her ass with short, gentle strokes.

“I am fucking your hot ass, Carol,” I said. “Your fantastic ass belongs to me.”

“Yes,” she moaned.

As her asshole relaxed slightly, she started to gasp and moan with pleasure. Her once innocent asshole milked my hard shaft lustfully.

“I like the way your sweet asshole’s milking my cock,” I said. “I am sure you’ll very soon be one of the hottest ass whores in the state. I’ll make sure of that because you are my dirty whore. Do you want to be my dirty whore?”

“Yes,” she gasped.

By that time, I could take her ass with longer strokes, pulling my cock back until her sphincter gripped the bulbous head and then thrusting in until my balls bumped her taut flesh. She moaned and pushed her ass forward to meet every deep thrust. Her pussy leaked juices down to where we were joined.

“You like this, don't you?” I asked.

“Yes,” she gasped. “I love it.”

“Not half as much as I do,” I said, taking her with precise, rhythmic thrusts. “Do you like it good enough to come hard for the big cock you belong to?”

“Yes,” she gasped.

“My big cock's so happy you decided to be its ass whore,” I said.

“Me too, Nick,” she gasped.

“Are you going to show it how happy you are?” I asked.

“You bet,” she gasped.

My thrusts were gradually getting faster and harder as I enjoyed her unspoiled asshole. Flesh slaps were detectable between our groans and moans. We finally settled into a steady pace as she approached orgasm hurriedly.

“You are going to come for me, my dirty ass whore?” I teased.

“Oh, yes,” she gasped.

Her gasps grew shorter and shorter. She finally hyperventilated and stiffened.

“I am coming for you, Nick,” she gasped.

“Come for my big cock like a good dirty ass whore,” I said.

Her asshole twitched madly, and her pussy gushed juices copiously, as her body convulsed violently.

“That's it, my dirty whore,” I urged. “Show me how much you appreciate your favorite cock.”

Her almost innocent asshole went into a fit around my energetically pumping shaft. I continued to thrust hard in her writhing ass until her body fell limp. I leant forward and kissed her on the mouth. I worked my cock gently in and out of her ass according to our tongue play. She sucked my tongue lustfully. We kissed until she started humping her ass against my gentle thrusts.

Breaking the kiss, I pulled her ass back and up. I moved my feet closer together to keep my cock lodged within her ass. Her head lay down on the sofa and her ass tilted straight up. She held her hips up with her hands and braced herself for what was to come.

“Is your slutty ass ready for more, my dirty whore?” I asked.

“Oh, yes,” she gasped.

Gripping the back of the sofa, I stepped onto the sofa. I parted my feet and bent my knees, crouching over her ass, and started to pump down into her offered ass. She groaned with every thrust, and her entire body shook each time my pelvis bumped her ass. I lunged up and down, plowing her ass deeply. Her groans and moans gave me more incentive to fuck her ass well. Her hot if inexperienced asshole did a great job on my stiff cock.

“Are you enjoying yourself, my slut?” I teased. “Is your horny ass enjoying getting reamed out with my big cock?”

“Yes, yes,” she gasped.

“Do you know why, my sexy bitch?” I teased. “You know why? Because that's what it was made for. Your depraved asshole was made to be fucked. It was made for my big cock. Can you see that?”

“Yes, yes,” she gasped. “Fuck it. Fuck my ass nice and hard with your big cock.”

“You can bet your ass I will,” I said hoarsely. “I just love giving your hot ass what it needs. My big cock loves your luscious ass too. Thank you for saving your slutty ass for me.”

“You are welcome,” she gasped.

Gripping her ankles, I pushed her knees into the back of the sofa and plunged down into her ass repeatedly, making my balls slap her flesh audibly. She groaned and gasped rhythmically with my thrusts, sometimes substituting “yes” for a gasp. When her orgasm approached closely, I licked her soles. She shivered and then shook in orgasm.

“Come for my big cock, bitch,” I urged. “Show me you are really my whore.”

“I am coming for your big cock, Nick,” she gasped.

While holding her knees tightly, I drilled her twitching asshole steadily throughout her gut-wrenching orgasm. She gasped and groaned as her rectum milked my cock madly. I watched her empty but soaked pussy pulse and gush juices abundantly. When her orgasm subsided, she relaxed, gasping audibly for air. I continued to hold her in that upside-down position as I pumped her ass with long, slow strokes. I finally pulled my cock out of her tight asshole with a pop and watched her lovely asshole close shut.

“Your ass is fantastic, Carol,” I as I knelt behind her. “Does it love my big cock as much as my big cock loves it?”

“Oh, yes, or even more,” she gasped.

Holding her ass up, I lapped up her abundant juices off her drenched pussy. I sucked her pussy for every drop I could get. I French kissed her glistening asshole. Her puckered hole showed obvious signs of its fresh thorough fuck. It was a little redder and a lot more relaxed than when virgin. I stuck my tongue inside it and swirled it around.

“Your asshole looks prettier than before,” I said, giving it a final smacking kiss.

“Oh, it has to, what with all this hard blissful fucking,” she gasped.

“I am not even halfway through with it,” I said, maneuvering her onto her knees on the floor. “When I once told you I’d show you the hottest time of your wife, I wasn’t kidding.”

“You’ve already done that,” she gasped.

“That wasn’t what I meant though,” I said.

She clasped her hands under her head on the sofa, and I crouched over her. I rubbed my cock head up and down her sticky pussy lips. She moaned and ground her ass back into me. I guided my cock head into her anal opening and pushed down, driving it all the way up her ass. She moaned when my balls slapped her pussy lightly. Bracing my hands on the edge of the sofa, I started to fuck her ass steadily. She moaned and gasped continuously, humping her ass back for more. My balls slapped her wet pussy with every thrust.

“What do you want me to do with your hot slutty ass, my sexy bitch?” I asked.

“I want you to fuck it,” she gasped.

“What was it made for?” I asked.

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

“Am I being good to your cock-craving ass, whore?” I asked.

“Yes,” she gasped. “You are wonderful.”

“Good girl,” I said, pinching her cheek.

For the following few minutes, I fucked her horny ass silently, listening to the sound of moans, gasps and flesh slapping. She pushed her ass back for every thrust.

“Are you going to be a good girl and come for me, my hot bitch?” I asked, stepping up my pace.

“Yes,” she gasped, her asshole twitching around my cock.

“Do you want me to come in your hot ass?” I asked.

“Yes, yes,” she gasped. “Please come inside my horny ass.”

“You are so hot I am going to pump your horny ass full of thick sticky come,” I said. “Is that what you want, slut?”

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

“My bitches get what they want,” I said. “You are my bitch, aren’t you?”

“Yes, Nick, I am your cock-hungry bitch,” she gasped.

Reaching down beneath her, I squeezed her tits and pinched her stiff nipples. She gasped, and her asshole twitched around my cock. She stopped breathing for a second and her body stiffened.

“I am coming,” she gasped.

She threw her head up and convulsed in orgasm. Her tight asshole twitched lustfully, pushing me over the edge.

“I am coming too, my come slut,” I said, slamming into her ass. “I am going to fill your slutty ass with my come.”

“Yes, Nick, fill my ass with your hot come,” she gasped.

My cock swelled and twitched up inside her spastic ass before it started spewing hot jets of thick come deep past her sucking rectum. I pumped her ass harder and faster as my come burst deep within her bowels.

“Take it, bitch,” I said, shoving my cock into her ass. “I am filling your ass with come.”

She let out another sharp gasp and sank into a deeper orgasm, thrashing her head and ass around furiously as her convulsing rectum drained my cock completely.

“Wow, Nick!” she gasped. “That was unbelievable. I came so hard I almost fainted.”

“I am glad you enjoyed being my ass whore this much,” I said.

“Me too,” she gasped.

Holding my cock within her ass, I knelt down behind her.

“Let me kiss my sexy whore,” I said as I pulled her upright for a long sinful kiss.

She turned her face toward me, and we kissed deeply as I kneaded her tits gently. Breaking the kiss, I pushed her forward, bending her over the sofa.

“You are delicious, my bitch,” I said as I popped my cock out of her well-fucked ass.

As I pulled my cock out, her sphincter made sure to milk out every last drop from my shaft.

“So are you, Nick,” she gasped.

Her pussy was naturally drenched. I brought my head down and cleaned her dripping pussy with my tongue. I tickled her asshole with my tongue tip, feeling it constrict tightly.

“Is your hot ass happy?” I asked.

“Oh, yes,” she said. “What about your big cock?”

“It’s very pleased with its dirty whore,” I said as I stood up, taking her up with me.

Turning her around, I pulled her face to me for more kissing. I stuck my tongue deep in her mouth, letting her taste her pussy on my tongue. We finally broke the kiss, and I sat her on the sofa and brought my shriveled cock to her face.

“Show my cock how much you appreciate what it has done for you,” I said.

She did not hesitate to hold my limp cock in her hand and lick its soft head. She licked all over my cock and swabbed my balls with her tongue. She devotedly cleaned my cock with her tongue to a sparkling shine. My cock started to pulse with new life. She flicked her tongue at the underside just below the head, looking up at me for approval. I nodded and gave her a big smile, pushing my cock into her mouth.

“Suck it, my sexy cocksucker,” I encouraged.

She started to suck my cock eagerly while fucking it in and out of her mouth. I pulled my cock out of her mouth and let her wet it all over with her tongue and then slapped it playfully on her face. She licked it and slapped it herself on her cheeks and lips, before engulfing it again in her cock-hungry mouth. I pulled slightly backward and moved her head back and forth over my shaft.

“Relax your throat, baby, and take it deeper,” I said, adjusting her head for deeper penetration. “I am going to help you be a serious cocksucker. Your lips were meant for sucking big cocks.”

She tried to oblige me but gagged as my engorged cock head hit the back of her throat.

“Gently and slowly,” I instructed. “Take your time. Doing it a minute earlier wouldn’t do you much good.”

She tried a few more times and finally succeeded at taking my cock head past her gullet. She pulled it out quickly, gasping. She soon got the hang of it and was able to take my cock all the way down her throat smoothly.

“Good girl,” I complimented. “You are a very hot lady with talent for sucking cock.”

She worked her mouth over my hard shaft in a slow sloppy throat fuck, working my cock all the way in and out. Every once in a while, I slapped her face with my shaft and rubbed it all over her face before pushing it back down her throat. I pulled her forward to the edge of the sofa and laid my cock along her cleavage.

“Squeeze your hot tits around it,” I said. “I want to fuck your lovely tits.”

She squeezed her lush tits around my shaft, and I started to pump my cock into her cleavage. She moaned and kneaded her tits lewdly. She bent her head down and stuck out her tongue to toy with my cock head whenever it emerged at the end of her tit tunnel. I removed my cock from her tits and rubbed it over her lips.

“Are you still hungry for my big cock, my dirty slut?” I said, slapping her left cheek hard with it.

“Yes, humph,” she said, as I shoved my cock again into her mouth.

“I am going to fuck you silly with it,” I said, yanking it from her mouth. “I am going to fuck you to satiation.”

“Yes, please,” she moaned. “Fuck me until I can’t fuck anymore.”

“You want me to fuck you like a bitch in heat, don’t you?” I teased.

“Yes,” she moaned.

We kissed lewdly as I pulled her to her feet. I broke the kiss and sat on the sofa, guiding her to climb up the sofa and stand astride me.

“Feed me your juicy little pussy,” I said as I cupped her ass, pulling her pussy into my mouth.

She ground her crotch into my face as I lapped up her juices and lashed her stiff clit with my tongue tip. Sucking her clit gently, I inserted my right thumb into her asshole and pumped it slowly within her hot ass. She moaned and humped my face and thumb.

“Show me how hungry for my cock you are, bitch,” I said as I removed my thumb from her ass and pulled her hips down onto me. She squatted over my cock. “Put it in your horny little pussy.”

She did not hesitate to guide my cock head into the wet opening of her pussy and lower herself onto it. She moaned quietly as my cock made its way deep into her pussy, the hole that had been reserved for her husband heretofore.

“Your cock’s so big, Nick,” she moaned.

“Is it stuffing your tight little pussy well?” I asked.

“Oh, yes,” she moaned. “It’s amazing.”

Her pussy swallowed my cock balls deep and squeezed it tightly as if to show how much it needed it. I cupped her ass cheeks and started bouncing her on my cock. She moaned, and her pussy bathed my hard shaft.

“Are you having a lot of fun, my hot slut?” I asked, squeezing her ass cheeks.

“Yes,” she cooed, bouncing her ass off my thighs. “It feels so good.”

“Does it feel as if your hot pussy was made for my big cock?” I teased.

“Oh, yes,” she moaned.

“Maybe it was,” I teased.

“Yes, maybe it was,” she moaned.

“Is it worth cheating on Dave?” I let out the bomb.

Her face changed, and her eyes widened momentarily as she remembered her husband. However, I did not miss that her pussy twitched around my cock, giving away her body answer.

“Yes,” she faintly answered, not far behind.

“You still couldn’t convince yourself that this isn’t cheating?” I asked.

“It’s still cheating,” she said.

“I think I am just having a lot of fun with my hot friend,” I said.

“I am having a lot of fun with my hot friend too,” she moaned.

“Now, let’s make the best of our time,” I said.

“I’ve never imagined I could be having so much fun,” she moaned.

“Enjoy,” I said.

With that, I wet two fingers thoroughly in her mouth and pushed them gently up her ass. Her asshole twitched around my fingers as her pussy bathed my cock with fresh juices. I started to finger fuck her hot asshole.

“Come for me, my hot slut, like you have never come for Dave,” I said, pushing my luck. “Show me that your hot body belongs to my big cock more than it belongs to his cock.”

She swooped and her pussy and asshole twitched repeatedly with lust.

“I should have let you fuck me when you propositioned me for the first time,” she gasped.

“We can’t fuck in the past,” I said. “We can only fuck in the future.”

“Yes, let’s fuck,” she gasped.

She picked up the pace, and I bounced her faster on my cock while pumping her ass harder with my fingers. Seconds later, she took a sharp breath and her body shook in a violent orgasm.

“I am coming,” she gasped. “My married pussy’s coming around your big cock.”

“Come hard, my cheating whore,” I urged.

She gasped breathlessly and stiffened like I had never seen her. Her pussy and asshole convulsed uncontrollably, milking my cock and fingers, respectively. I did my best to steady her while keeping her holes pumped vigorously.

Her pussy gushed hot juices abundantly, soaking my cock and balls. She finally went limp, collapsing on top of me, her holes still plugged.

“That was a wild orgasm,” she gasped.

“You apparently love being my cheating whore,” I teased.

“Yes,” she gasped. “You have an incredible cock.”

Wrapping my arm behind her back, I showered her face with kisses while she gasped for air.

“That was fantastic, my slut,” I said softly. “You are a scorching hot woman. I am honored to be part of this orgasm. I am sure Dave has never dreamed of this. Thank you.”

“Dave has never fucked me like this,” she gasped. “You definitely deserve it.”

As we kissed deeply and passionately, I pulled my fingers slowly from her ass and gripped her ass with my hands. I moved her gently up and down my still hard shaft. Sucking my tongue hungrily, she started to bounce her ass on her own. I slowed her down and, pulling her right ass cheek to the side, I guided my cock head to her puckered opening. She lowered herself slowly onto my cock, swallowing it up to the balls.

“Now, show me how much you love it this way, my dirty ass whore,” I said, breaking the kiss.

She smiled at me and started to bounce her ass on my hard cock. I returned her wide grin and slapped her ass playfully, making her squeal.

“You like being my ass bitch?” I teased.

“Oh, yes, I love it,” she gasped.

She bounced on my cock wildly. I steadied her ass into an easy pace and held her tits in my hands. I sucked and licked her stiff nipples teasingly. She let out long moans and gasps as I feasted on her tits and my cock worked out her asshole deeply. I pushed both her lush tits together and sucked both nipples into my mouth, making her groan lustfully. Her asshole twitched in empathy.

“Do you love my big cock?” I asked, looking up from between her tits as I continued kneading and milking them.

“I love it,” she said, gasping for breath. “It’s wonderful. It’s the best cock in the world.”

“Is it fucking your luscious ass well?” I asked.

“Oh, yes,” she gasped. “It’s fucking my asshole royally.”

“I bet you never dreamed that your slutty ass was going to get fucked so thoroughly,” I said.

“Never,” she panted. “I never dreamed sex was this much fun. Thank you for introducing me to sex.”

“Show me how much you like it,” I urged. “Come for me, my bitch.”

She stepped up her fucking pace and her face contorted in concentration. I slapped her ass repeatedly. Her tits bounced before my face as I sucked her nipples harder, switching repeatedly from one to the other.

“Come for my big hard cock, my dirty ass whore,” I egged on, between switches from one hard nipple to the other, half my words muffled with her tits. “Show me how much your cock-craving ass loves my big cock. Show me how depraved you are. Fuck that cock-hungry asshole of yours on my fat cock. Come for me, my hot slut, not for Dave.”

“I am going to come for you, stud,” she gasped. “I am going to come for your wonderful cock.”

“Come, bitch,” I urged.

Her lovely face twisted, and she lost her breath. Her body stiffened, and her asshole convulsed violently. She shoved her ass all around as I tried to steady her and keep her jerking ass on my cock.

“I am coming for you, Nick,” she gasped. “My horny asshole’s coming for your big cock. I am coming hard.”

Her asshole twitched for a long while as it jerked up and down my hard shaft. I kept her moving until she calmed down. I finally let her rest on my thighs, her ass still skewered on my cock.

“I can’t believe how much I love your big cock up my horny ass,” she gasped.

“Me too, Carol,” I said. “Your luscious ass was definitely made for my big cock.”

“Yes,” she gasped.

“I love fucking your sizzling ass,” I said.

“I don’t want you to take your amazing cock out of it,” she gasped.

“I am not taking it out anytime soon,” I said.

Wrapping my arms tightly around her, I concluded this ass fuck with a long, wet kiss. I rolled us both on the sofa, laying her on her back without her ass leaving my cock. Trapping her knees against my shoulders and pushing them back against her chest, I started a new ass fuck with slow strokes. My thrusts gradually gained depth and speed. She groaned and moaned in response.

“Your hot ass is so good, Carol,” I said. “You were definitely meant to be a whore for my big cock.”

“I think so too,” she moaned.

“I wish we could fuck like this till Monday morning,” I said.

“Me too,” she moaned.

“Your husband has no idea how hot you can be,” I said. “You are sizzling hot.”

“I need a wonderful cock like yours to light my furnace,” she moaned.

“My big cock’s yours whenever you want it, my dirty whore,” I said.

“I appreciate that, Nick,” she moaned. “You are the best.”

In that position, I treated her to a nice hard ass fuck. The pace accelerated quickly, and she was rolling her head from side to side in no time. She moaned and bucked her ass to meet my every stroke.

“I am going to come, my sexy bitch,” I announced, letting my balls slap the back of her ass audibly. “Do you want me to come inside you?”

“Yes,” she gasped, shoving her ass back harder.

“This time, I want to come inside your hot little pussy,” I said, feeling her asshole spasm. “Do you want me to?”

“Yes, Nick,” she hissed, her voice almost gone. “Come in my horny married pussy. Fill all my holes with come.”

“Come for me, my hot slut,” I urged, drilling her defenseless ass for all I was worth. “Show me that you want it. Show me that you want your hot little pussy full of my thick sticky come. Come for my come.”

Her gasping almost came down to a stop and she stiffened as she was hit by the leading edge of her orgasm.

“I am coming, Nick,” she gasped. “Come for me. Fill my pussy with your hot come.”

Her head thrashed around uncontrollably as her body convulsed and her asshole twitched wildly. I jerked my turgid cock out of her twitching asshole and shoved it into her gushing pussy, making her dive into a new orgasm. My come spurted deep into her twitching pussy in long powerful jets. Her pussy soaked my cock with its juices and milked it thirstily for every drop of my thick come. I sawed my cock in and out of her slimy pussy gently while it softened. I finally pulled my softening cock out. Her pussy closed, spilling out a gob of white come. I rubbed my leaking come into her swollen pussy lips, mixing it with her juices. She lay back limply, gasping for her lost breath.

“That was a serious orgasm, wasn’t it?” I said.

“When you shoot your hot come inside me, you send me into orbit,” she gasped.

“Are you ready to come down to earth, my hot slut?” I said.

“I guess I am,” she gasped.

Maneuvering her onto the floor, I straddled her head and bent over her drenched crotch. She took my dangling cock in her hand, and she eagerly sucked and licked the mixed juices and come off it. I lapped up the juices that covered her pussy and anal area. The flavor of my come was noticeable on her crotch.

“Your fuck holes are always delicious, my dirty whore,” I said.

“So is your yummy cock,” she gasped.

Gripping my ass cheeks, she raised her head up and licked my balls. Furthermore, she licked my asshole tentatively, giving my cock a dramatic push to hardness. She engulfed my partly hard cock in her mouth and bobbed her head up and down over it. My cock was fairly stiff when I finished cleaning her crotch.

“You are not done with your dirty slut, aren’t you?” she said. “Your big cock’s getting hard for her.”

“My big cock seems to love my hot slut,” I said.

“I love it too,” she moaned. “It’s an incredible cock.”

“You are an incredible slut for it too, Carol,” I said.

Pulling her pussy lips apart, I fastened my lips to her nether ones and sucked with all my might. Her pussy released most of my come to my sucking mouth. I collected every drop of our mixed come I could and dismounted her. Over a sloppy kiss, I passed my come to her. She swirled it around in her mouth before she swallowed it.

“I am a dirty come slut,” she moaned, smiling.

“You were meant to be enjoyed by my big cock, you hot slut,” I said.

“I definitely was,” she said.

Holding the base of my hard shaft with my right hand, I started to slap her face and lips. She stuck out her tongue to meet my slaps.

“Do you have any other fantasies you want to realize with me?” I said while slapping her face with my cock.

“Yes,” she said as I stopped slapping her and started to brush my cock up and down her face. “I have always fantasized about watching a guy play with his cock and then spurt his come all over my face.”

“You got that, baby,” I said. “Sit up and play with yourself while I jack off for you.”

As she got ready for the show, I pulled the coffee table over and sat on it in front of her. Our toes touched as she spread her legs and I spread mine. She wet her fingers in her mouth and started to diddle her clit and finger her juicy pussy as I wrapped my right hand around my hard shaft and cupped my balls with my left one. I watched her fingers dance on and in her pussy as I fisted my cock slowly while palming my balls gently. Her eyes were glued to my cock as she rubbed her clit circularly.

“Carol, you are fabulous,” I said. “I didn’t know you were such a horny woman. You are a real slut beyond belief.”

“Same here,” she said. “I never thought you could fuck the hell out of a woman like you’ve just done to me. Although Beth sometimes told me rather graphically about what you both did, I always thought she was exaggerating.”

“You are an incredible slut, Carol,” I said. “You inspire me to do my best for you.”

“You definitely do that to me too,” she said. “I was nothing before today. I was just a fumbling little girl.”

“It has been pure pleasure to me, Carol,” I said. “I loved every second I spent with you.”

Returning my attention to my hard cock, I drooled onto its head and rubbed my drool around with my left hand.

“I hope you’ll share what you learned here with Dave,” I said, fisting my cock harder as she pumped her pussy faster. “It’s a great loss for him to have a dynamo of a wife like you and leave her alone.”

Fisting my cock fast as my come boiled in my balls, I stood up and moved forward toward her. Her own orgasm was near and she jerked her stiff clit from side to side.

“Get ready, my hot come slut, my come’s coming your way,” I grunted, feeling my come burst out of my balls.

“Give it to me, Nick,” she urged. “Come on my face while I come on my fingers.”

Her orgasm hit her, making her stiffen. While gasping for breath, she opened her mouth wide and stuck her tongue out in anticipation of my come. The first of my come spurts hit her on her forehead. Other spurts landed on her cheeks, nose, and lips. Luckier jets ended deep in her mouth or landed on her tongue. I milked my shaft on her expectant face. She swallowed the come that made it into her mouth and on her tongue and licked her lips. She then amazed me when she rubbed the come covering her face into her skin. She looked up at me sexily and licked her lips seductively.

“One of my slut friends used to say that come’s good for the skin,” she smiled.

“I bet you are now much sluttier than she ever has been,” I said.

“That’s very likely,” she said.

“I am glad I met you instead of meeting your slut friend,” I said.

“Me too,” she said.

She held my softening cock and took it in her mouth. Sucking the head and milking the shaft, she made sure I was completely drained. I wiped her drenched pussy with my hand and licked my fingers clean while looking straight in her eyes. I bent down, and we kissed sloppily, swirling our tongues all over each other’s mouth.

“You are a delicious slut, Carol,” I said as I sat on the sofa and maneuvered her into my lap face to face. Her sticky pussy rested on my spent cock. “Let me kiss your dirty lips.”

She smiled, bringing her lips to mine. We kissed leisurely and playfully for a few minutes.

“Did you have a good time, my hot slut?” I asked.

“Oh, Nick, I’ve just had the best time of my life,” she said, smiling. “I don’t think anything can ever beat this.”

“It was wonderful,” I said with a wide smile. “I’ve fucked you royally in every hole.”

“You sure did,” she said.

“I enjoyed every second of it,” I said. “Carol, you are an incredible little slut.”

“You really think I am a good slut?” she teased.

“You are so hot and dirty,” I said. “You are a hot slut and dirty whore. I’d love to fuck you at any time.”

“I’d love that too,” she smiled. “I am well fucked now though.”

“You sure are,” I said softly, looking in her eyes. “Look, baby. Now, give yourself a break for two days to recover. Don’t let Dave touch you. On the third day, let him fuck you silly. While making out, play with his cock, and suck it. Don’t resist if he tries to eat your pussy or fuck your ass. You have to enjoy good sex with him like you did with me.”

“I can’t do that with him,” she said hesitantly. “What would he think if I acted naughtily with him?”

“He’d think you are so hot,” I said, toying with her nipples gently. “You can do it slowly and test his response. Hey, you have two days to think about it. Once you try it, you’ll feel grateful to me. Fuck, suck and have fun, baby.”

“Aren’t you ever going to fuck me?” she asked.

“Only if you need me to,” I said.

“What if I wanted you to fuck me?” she asked.

“You must know by now that I can’t say no to you,” I said. “I never say no to my dirty whores, even if brunettes.”

“I’ll always be your dirty whore,” she said. “Thank you so much.”

“You can only thank me by having the best sex possible,” I said.

“Oh, you want me to keep fucking you,” she giggled.

“I am a horny fucker,” I smiled.

“You are the best fucker ever,” she said.

She washed my dried come off her face and put her clothes back on.

“By the way, don’t forget that you’ve been talking with Beth for the last four hours,” I said as she left.

“Sure, Beth,” she giggled. “It was a great talk by the way. Thank you. Bye.”

“Bye, my hot married slut,” I said.

Four days later, Carol rang my doorbell bell. I opened the door for her and let her in.

“Hi, Nick,” she said, handing me a gift-wrapped box that was too light. “This is a gift for you.”

“Come in, my hot slut,” I invited.

“Thank you,” she said, walking in.

We sat on the sofa that had witnessed her wildest fuck ever a few days before.

“What is it, and what’s it for?” I asked.

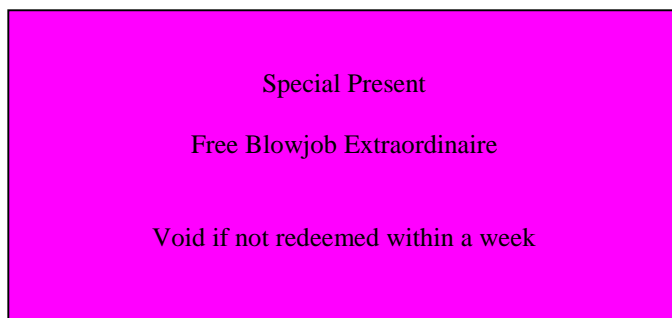
“I think you can easily answer both questions once you open it,” she smiled.

“You are not telling?” I asked as I ripped the wrapping paper.

“No,” she said, shaking her head.

“Okay,” I said, opening the box.

The box was empty except for a pink card with black print.



“What is this?” I asked, looking at her in puzzlement.

“This is my present of appreciation to you,” she said. “Whenever you are ready, I am.”

“Are you sure you want to do this?” I asked.

“Yes,” she said.

“You are confident about your cock sucking skills?” I teased.

“Yes, thanks to you,” she said.

“Is my satisfaction guaranteed?” I asked.

“Of course,” she said.

“If I don’t like it, you have to do it again on another day,” I said.

“No problem,” she smiled.

Beth was not going to be back for a couple of hours.

“I am free now,” I said. “Are you?”

“I am free,” she said.

“I am all yours, my dirty cocksucker,” I said as I handed her the coupon.

She put the coupon in her purse and fished out my cock. My cock was pulsing in anticipation. It hardened as she played with it with her fingers. She then knelt before me and proceeded to take off my pants.

“I don’t think even Beth has given you a blowjob this elaborate in a while,” she said.

“I’ll be the judge of that,” I said. “Beth was made for my big cock.”

“So was I, and you know it,” she said.

“That’s true,” I said. “That’s why I am letting you do this.”

“I am so grateful,” she said. “I’ll make you proud of me.”

“I am already proud of you, my hot cocksucker,” I said.

“I’ll make you prouder,” she smiled.

She moved forward and took my cock in her mouth. As she moaned around it, she pulled her dress down, freeing her tits. I did not notice before that she had been braless.

“You are a good cocksucker, Carol,” I said. “You know that tit fucking is an integral part of a good blowjob.”

She moaned her acknowledgment.

After taking my cock balls deep down her throat, she took it out and spent a few minutes licking and kissing my entire cock and my balls while holding my eyes and smiling at me. She took my cock back down her throat and went to work. What excited me most was that she was having a good time sucking and licking my hard cock.

“You love sucking my big juicy cock, don’t you?” I teased.

“You know I do,” she said, smiling at me. “You have a delicious cock.”

“The special gift was for the two of us, wasn’t it?” I asked.

“I am a greedy bitch, aren’t I?” she smiled.

“I love you for that,” I said. “I wouldn’t have let you put my big cock in your mouth, had I thought you wouldn’t enjoy it. My cock-craving whores deserve the best. You know you are one of them.”

“Thank you,” she said.

Needless to say, she spent the following hour playing with my cock, deep throating it eagerly and rubbing her tits up and down my shaft. In the end, she picked up the pace to make me come.

“Do you want to come in your dirty come slut’s come-thirsty mouth?” she teased.

“Does she want me to?” I teased.

“Of course she does,” she said.

“Is she going to gargle with my come and never gargle with any other come?” I asked.

“You bet,” she said.

“Make me come for you, my come slut,” I said.

She sucked my cock hard, and my orgasm arrived.

“I am going to come in your slutty mouth, my hot bitch,” I warned.

She sucked my cock harder.

“I am coming,” I said as my cock swelled.

My come burst out into her mouth hitting the back of her throat forcefully. She received a hefty come load the likes of which she had never received before in any hole. She looked up at me and opened her mouth, showing me her tongue swirling a mouthful of my thick come around. She gargled with it for several seconds, turning it into foam, and swallowed it all.

“Was that good, or should I start over?” she asked, smiling.

“You did great,” I said. “I’d love to keep you as my cocksucker and come slut.”

She rose on her knees and kissed me deeply, letting me taste her come flavored mouth.

“Are you now ready to feed me your juicy pussy and sweet asshole?” I asked.

“This was supposed to be a gift for you,” she said.

“It was, but you cheated,” I smiled. “You enjoyed it as much as I did.”

“That’s true,” she said.

“Now, I want to enjoy your hot pussy and luscious ass,” I said. “Feel free to enjoy yourself too.”

“If I let you do that, you’ll end up fucking me,” she said.

“How is that my problem?” I asked.

“It isn’t,” she said.

“Assume the position,” I said, motioning her to the sofa.

“I guess I should be careful whose cock to suck,” she said as she got up.

“The cock has to be big and juicy, and it has to belong to a great guy,” I said as she hiked her dress.

“This is the only such cock that I know,” she said as she sat back on the sofa and pulled her legs over her head.

“You are greedy,” I said. “You don’t have to suck a dozen different cocks.”

“I know,” she said, spreading her ass with both hands.

“You took to being a dirty come slut like a duck to water,” I teased as she exposed her pussy and asshole lewdly.

“A certain wicked friend walked me through it and got me addicted to it,” she said.

“That must be a good friend,” I smiled.

“He is,” she said.

“You need this more than I do,” I said as I looked at her dripping pussy.

“That was why I didn’t think it would be a gift to you,” she said.

“We sometimes get gifts that we cherish but we don’t need,” I said. “I’d enjoy this a lot.”

“Enjoy it, baby,” she said.

Holding her legs by the ankles, I dove for her leaky pussy. She gasped as my lips touched hers.

“I have a very horny married pussy,” she moaned.

“You are a very horny married slut,” I teased.

“I sure am,” she moaned.

She moaned and squirmed lustfully under my tongue as I kept her pussy leaking profusely for several minutes.

“Please make your slut come,” she begged.

A minute later, I let her come.

“Your slut’s coming in your mouth,” she gasped.

She writhed wildly while gushing in my mouth. I drank her juices until she went limp.

While she recovered, I took my mouth down to her asshole. She resumed squirming very soon. I sucked her asshole and probed it with my tongue, making her pussy leak freely. Her sweet asshole opened up, and I tongue fucked it. After several minutes of squirming, I let her come.

“My horny asshole’s coming for you,” she gasped.

She shook in orgasm, her asshole twitching around my tongue.

“Please fuck me,” she gasped when her orgasm subsided.

“You know that I shouldn’t fuck you,” I said as I got up and pushed my cock into her drenched pussy, making her moan. “You are a married woman. Your husband’s my friend, and my wife’s your friend.”

“I know that it sounds like you shouldn’t, but, for some reason, I think you should,” she moaned as I thrust in her pussy, sinking my cock deeper and deeper inside her.

“Me too, my hot bitch,” I said, fucking her pussy at an easy pace. “That’s why I am fucking you.”

“My little pussy feels its best with you stuff it with your big cock,” she moaned.

“That’s only because you are my dirty whore,” I said, picking up the pace.

“I love being your dirty whore,” she gasped.

“Come for me then,” I said.

She soon reached orgasm.

“I am coming for you,” she gasped, stiffening.

She shook in orgasm, and I pounded her gushing pussy until she went limp.

“Fuck my horny ass now,” she gasped.

“You want me to fuck all your holes, you greedy bitch?” I teased.

“Yes, and I want you to come inside them all,” she gasped.

“Let’s get your horny asshole buttered up,” I said.

A minute later, I was working generous amounts of butter deep inside her ass, using two and then three fingers. I lubed my cock head and got into position, aiming my throbbing cock at her splayed asshole.

“Fuck my horny ass, baby,” she moaned as I pressed my cock head into her relaxed asshole.

My cock head popped inside her ass, and I proceeded to thrust, sinking it deeper and deeper.

“You are a master at this,” she moaned.

“You love getting fucked up the ass like the dirty ass whore you are, don’t you?” I teased.

“Oh, yes,” she moaned. “I am a dirty ass whore for your amazing cock after all.”

My time budget still had half an hour before it became unsafe to avoid getting caught by Beth. I used that half an hour to fuck Carol’s ass through half a dozen orgasms including the one that drained my balls up her bowels.

When Carol’s sixth orgasm started, I started mine. I yanked my cock from her ass and shoved it into her pussy, shooting the first jet deep inside her gushing pussy. I swiftly moved my cock back to her ass and let her anal spasms drain my balls deep into her twitching ass.

“I’ve fucked all your hot holes and came in all of them,” I said, grinding into her slimy ass.

“You did a wonderful job at that,” she gasped.

She sucked my cock clean, and I sat down and pulled her into my lap, face to face.

“Thank you for the special gift, Carol,” I said, pulling her to me.

We kissed deeply.

“Do you want the coupon back so you can use it again?” she asked.

“Do I need a coupon every time I want a special gift from my hot married slut?” I asked.

“Of course not,” she said.

“You know that we can’t do this all the time,” I said, fondling her bare ass. “For one, we’d get caught right away.”

“We can’t just quit either,” she said, grinding her pussy into my hardening cock.

Before I answered her, I gave her left nipple a popping suck.

“We have to restrict it to when it’s absolutely necessary,” I said, squeezing her right tit. “I can still feel you up.”

“Of course you can,” she said as she rubbed her pussy with my cock head. “Do you realize though that it’s absolutely necessary when I am so horny and I need my stud to fuck me with his big fat cock?”

“It’s a judgment call,” I said. “If either one of us deems it absolutely necessary, it’s absolutely necessary,” I said as she maneuvered my hard cock into her pussy.

“You got me addicted to this wonderful cock,” she moaned, thrusting her pussy down my cock.

“You think my big cock isn’t addicted to your hot orifices?” I said.

“I bet it is,” she moaned, riding my cock.

“Beth’s coming home very soon,” I said. “Although I love this, you have to come quickly and go.”

“We are lucky she gave us this time,” she gasped, picking up the pace.

She had her orgasm, drenching it with juices, sucked it clean, washed up, and left after a big kiss.

CLAIMING CAROL

Carol and I agreed not to see each other in that sense ever again unless it was absolutely necessary. While we were just friends again, she continued to wear hot dresses, and I continued to compliment her.

My hands were back on Carol's ass when she and I danced together the following weekend. She molded herself into me and ground her pussy into my boner.

"Do you remember when you offered to take me to the restrooms?" she asked. "I feel like that right now."

"You were a prim and proper woman then," I said.

"Yes," she said. "I was naïve."

"I'd fuck a prim and proper woman in the restrooms, but you are now a dirty whore," I teased. "I don't fuck dirty whores in restrooms or anywhere else."

"You only fuck them on your sofa?" she asked.

"I am sure I fuck them elsewhere too," I smiled.

"Are you sure you don't want to fuck me in the restrooms now?" she asked.

"I am not sure," I teased. "I need time to make up my mind."

"You are a pussy tease," she said.

"Oh, you don't want me to fuck your luscious ass?" I asked, squeezing her ass.

"Of course I do," she said.

"In that case, call me an ass tease," I smiled.

She punched me.

"I am so horny," she said.

"I can kiss you," I teased.

She pressed her lips into mine, and we kissed feverishly for a minute.

"I am now hornier," she said.

"I can't fuck you," I said. "I am a married man. I don't cheat on Beth."

"Yeah, right," she said. "Were you single earlier this week?"

"Of course not, but my wife wasn't in the same building," I said.

"When she's in the same building, you don't cheat?" she said. "You only feel up her married friend and tease her to tears? Is that it?"

"Her married friend has a fantastic ass," I said. "I can't keep my hands off it."

"Turn around and let me grind my big boner into your luscious ass," I said.

"They'd think I am a whore," she said.

"You are when you are with me," I said.

We were in the relative darkness when she obliged me. I fondled her braless tits and pinched her stiff nipples through her top, and she ground her pantiless ass into my boner.

“If you keep this up, I’ll have to fuck you,” I said.

“I should keep it up, but I don’t want our spouses to catch us,” she said.

“Your married friend’s going to get fucked silly tonight,” I said.

“You are using me for her?” she asked.

“Don’t be silly, my slut,” I said. “I am not using you. I am having a great time. I am sure you are too. If Dave doesn’t do his job tonight, drop by. I am sure your best friend would share me with you.”

“Yeah, right,” she said, turning around.

The song ended, and we returned to the booth. I let Carol go inside.

Beth and Dave smiled at us and got up to dance.

“I am not a pussy tease,” I said as I sat next to Carol. “Spread your legs, and I’ll make you come.”

“Here?” she asked. “This is so slutty.

She opened her legs.

“Especially for prim and proper women,” I teased, reaching for her dripping pussy.

“I am a dirty whore,” she said.

“Place a napkin under your leaky pussy so you won’t ruin your dress,” I said.

“Thank you for the suggestion,” she said, grabbing a napkin.

“You are so hungry for my big cock,” I said, slipping two fingers into her leaky pussy.

“Oh, yes,” she moaned, reaching for my boner.

She squeezed and fondled my boner with her hand. I tried to hide her movement with my free hand.

“It’s so big and hard,” she moaned. “It’s so ready to fuck me in every hole I have.”

“Especially up your slutty ass, Carol,” I said.

“Yes,” she moaned.

She was so horny, she came on my fingers within two minutes. She squeezed my hand as she stiffened and convulsed in orgasm, drenching my fingers with her copious pussy juices. When her orgasm subsided, I took my sticky fingers to my mouth and sucked them clean.

“I sure needed that,” she gasped.

“I enjoyed it too,” I said, getting up. “I need to wash up.”

On my way to the restrooms, I spotted Beth and Dave. They were dancing close but definitely much more respectably than Carol and I danced.

As I told Carol, Beth got fucked royally that night.

Carol’s and my just-friends period lasted for a few weeks. I continued to feel her up and finger her but without penetrating her with my cock. That stage ended when I received a birthday present from her.

My birthday party was not big. The only guests were Dave, Carol and a couple of my friends with their wives.

When I opened Carol's present, I found a box of pricy pens. I opened the envelope that came under it. It contained a pink card with nothing on it.

"Thanks, Carol," I said.

"Happy birthday," she said, winking.

"What's with the empty pink card?" I asked Carol when I caught her alone.

"They call it *carte blanche*," she smiled.

"You are not serious," I said.

"I am," she said.

"Do you realize that you are fucked?" I asked.

"I hoped so," she smiled.

"I am going to take tomorrow off," I said. "I am taking you to a motel room and fucking you silly all day."

"Nick, you are making my juices run down my legs," she said.

"The benefits of not wearing panties?" I smiled.

"When are we leaving?" she asked.

"At eight in the morning," I said. "Be ready."

"I will," she said.

"I'll be waiting for you in the car in front of the guest parking," I said.

My cock was already hard and sticking out of my pants as I waited for Carol in the car. My balls were out too. At eight, she came to the passenger side, wearing a little short dress.

"Good morning, lover," she greeted as she got into the car.

Since no one was around, I leaned toward her and gave her a deep kiss.

"Good morning, my hot slut," I said, guiding her hand to my hard cock.

"It's out to say hi to me?" she smiled.

"It doesn't like to waste time when its hot slut's present," I said. "Suck it, baby."

She smiled and leaned over my cock as I put the car in gear. She sucked it eagerly all the way to the motel.

Unfortunately, I had to zip up while I took care of the room. She waited in the car.

Seconds after the room door closed, she was naked, and I was without my pants and underwear.

"Let's sixty-nine," I said. "You love to suck my big cock, and I love to eat your little pussy and littler asshole."

"That's a good idea," she smiled as I pulled her for a kiss.

We kissed deeply, and I fondled her tits and ass while she fondled my hard cock.

After a few minutes of feverish kissing, I took her to the bed, and we got into position. She stuffed her eager mouth with my hard cock, and I covered her leaky pussy with my lips. Within ten minutes, she gushed in my mouth, and her asshole twitched around my tongue twice. I leisurely licked her drenched pussy.

“Are you ready to get fucked, my hot slut?” I asked.

“You bet,” she said.

“Is this the kind of birthday present you wanted to give me?” I asked as she turned around and straddled me.

“It looks like that,” she said as she maneuvered my hard cock into her hot pussy. “I wanted you to fuck me royally.”

“You are going to get fucked silly, Carol,” I said. “It won’t be a quickie like the previous pink slip. You are going to get fucked all day. I hope you can afford that kind of birthday present.”

“I think I can,” she said, riding my cock gently. “It sounds like an amazing bargain.”

“It sounds like that to me,” I said, holding her ass.

“This is how I like to be fucked,” she moaned, picking up the pace.

“Enjoy being my whore, Carol,” I said.

“I love being your whore,” she said.

While she rode my cock, I wormed my middle finger up her asshole.

“When I am done with you, your little asshole may be so loose it wouldn’t close shut,” I said.

Her asshole twitched around my finger, and her pussy leaked fresh juices on my cock.

“My horny asshole’s so excited to be fucked like that,” she gasped.

“It’s going to get fucked like it has never imagined,” I said. “I’ll also flood it with my hot sticky come.”

“This sounds more like a birthday present to me,” she gasped.

“You are a good whore, Carol,” I said. “You enjoy being a good whore for the big cock you belong to.”

“I sure do,” she gasped.

“You belong to my big cock, and you don’t belong to any other cock,” I said. “Isn’t that right?”

“That’s right,” she sang.

“Come for my big cock, baby,” I said.

She rode my cock harder and did not last for a minute.

“I am coming for your big cock, stud,” she gasped, stiffening.

“Yes, Carol, show my big cock how much you love it,” I said, thrusting in her gushing pussy.

“I love it so much, lover,” she gasped.

Her orgasm subsided, and she brought her lips to mine. While we kissed, I squeezed my index finger into her ass.

“You are getting my horny asshole ready for your big cock,” she gasped, squeezing my cock and fingers.

“I am taking my time because I am going to fuck your pussy well first,” I said. “Ride my big cock, my hot slut.”

She rode my cock harder than before as I fucked her ass with two fingers. She came within a few minutes.

“I am coming again for your big cock,” she gasped.

She came hard, her pussy and asshole twitching around me. When her orgasm subsided, she collapsed on top of me. I gently fucked her while slowly pumping my fingers in her hot ass.

“This is so nice,” she gasped.

“This is going to be like our honeymoon,” I said. “We are no longer just friends. From now on, you are my whore.”

“Yes, I am your whore,” she gasped. “I didn’t like the just-friends relationship anyway. I was meant to be your whore. I want you to fuck me in every hole I have as often as you can.”

“I am going to do that, my dirty whore,” I assured. “Now, turn around and bounce on my big cock. Try to keep my cock and fingers inside you while you change positions.”

“I don’t want your big cock and your fingers to leave my horny body either,” she said, smiling.

She got up and turned around carefully. My hand turned around with her, keeping my fingers up her ass.

“Show me your hot ass bouncing,” I said.

“I’ll show you my slutty ass bouncing and getting finger fucked,” she said, moving her ass up and down.

“That’s right, baby,” I said, squeezing her tit with my free hand.

While she established a rhythm, I replaced my two fingers with my two thumbs. I stretched her asshole wider as she bounced on my cock. She soon reached orgasm.

“I am coming,” she gasped.

“Come, baby,” I said, opening her asshole wide.

She shook in orgasm, her holes twitching around me.

“Let’s get into the doggy position,” I said, removing my right thumb from her ass to free my hand. “I want to fuck you from behind like the bitch in heat you are. Keep my big cock inside your pussy too.”

“Oh, I am a bitch in heat for your amazing cock, lover,” she gasped.

We changed positions, and I returned my right thumb to her ass.

After that, we moved into the spoon position, and I returned my two fingers to her ass. I then fucked her pussy in the missionary position with her legs over her head, leaving her asshole alone. She came three times in that position.

“Suck my big cock, baby,” I said, pulling my dripping cock out of her drenched pussy.

She got on all fours and swallowed my cock. She deep throated my cock eagerly for about ten minutes while I fingered her pussy and asshole, transferring her juices to her asshole.

“Turn around, my bitch,” I said, slapping her face with my sticky cock.

She turned around, and I fucked her pussy while stretching her asshole with my thumbs. After three orgasms, I flipped her onto her back. I drilled her vigorously through three orgasms. I was then ready to come.

“I am going to come in your hot mouth,” I announced. “I want you to gargle with my come.”

“You got it,” she gasped.

She instantly got on all fours, and deep throated my cock hungrily. I soon let go.

“I am coming in your mouth, my come slut,” I warned.

My cock shot forcefully against the back of her throat, and she took it all. She finally let my softening cock out, and sat up. She tilted her head up and gargled with my come. She swallowed it all and smiled at me.

“You are so depraved,” I teased, pulling her for a kiss.

We kissed deeply.

“You corrupted me,” she smiled.

“Show me how much I did,” I said, pointing at my cock. “Make me hard again.”

She eagerly revived my cock.

“Get on all fours like a bitch, baby,” I said, slapping her face with my cock.

She turned around right away while I retrieved a bottle of lube out of my pants.

“Can you see this bottle of lube?” I said, showing her the bottle. “Do you think we can use it all on your hot ass?”

“I hope so,” she smiled.

“That’s my whore,” I said, squeezing lube on her asshole.

She moaned and squirmed while I stretched and lubed her tight asshole thoroughly.

“What do you want, bitch?” I asked, touching my cock head to her offered asshole.

“I want you to fuck me royally in the ass with your amazing cock,” she moaned.

“That’s exactly what I plan to do,” I said as I popped my cock head up her ass, making her gasp.

“Yes, lover, fuck your dirty whore’s ass,” she gasped, shoving her ass back.

“You may not be able to close it shut when I am through with it,” I said, thrusting in her ass.

“Fuck it like that, stud,” she moaned.

“This fantastic ass belongs to my big cock,” I said, watching my cock slide in and out of her stretched asshole.

“That’s right, lover,” she moaned, fucking back eagerly. “Fuck it well because you are the only one who can.”

“You may think that I am taking it easy on your horny ass,” I said. “I am not. I am pacing us because we have over seven more hours to fuck. I want to use all our time wisely.”

“You really want to fuck me all day?” she moaned.

“I wish we could fuck through the weekend, but I am sure our spouses would file missing person reports,” I said.

“It would be crazy if the police barged in on us and found you fucking my horny ass nice and hard,” she laughed.

“Are you ready to get fucked all day?” I said.

“I think I am,” she said.

She soon came, and we changed positions. I also fucked her ass in all the positions we could think of. She deep throated my cock several times as well. I fucked both her pussy and ass in the pile driver position too, concluding with her pussy when my orgasm arrived.

“I am going to come in your pussy, and you are going to use your fingers to eat my come out,” I said.

“Give it to me, baby,” she gasped.

She soon came, and I let go.

“I am coming in your cheating married pussy, baby,” I said, thrusting in her twitching pussy from above.

“Yes, yes,” she gasped.

My come burst into her pussy, and her spasms drained my balls. I milked my cock well before I pulled out. I knelt down, bringing my sticky cock to her mouth. She eagerly sucked it clean.

“Eat my come, baby,” I said, gently slapping her face with my soft cock.

While I watched, she used her fingers to scoop my come out of her pussy and suck it off her fingers. When she was done, I lowered my mouth to her and kissed her deeply.

“My next three come loads are going up your hot ass,” I said.

“You are going to come in my ass three times?” she smiled excitedly.

“My dirty whore deserves that,” I said.

“Thank you,” she said, getting up. “I better get your wonderful cock ready for more.”

“If you don’t, it will give up and get ready on its own,” I said.

“Is that right?” she smiled.

“Of course,” I said. “You are going to get fucked silly, and there is nothing you can do about it.”

“I’ll try to get fucked sillier,” she smiled.

“Knock yourself out,” I said.

We got onto the bed, and she took my hardening cock into her mouth. I was soon fucking her throat.

“I have three cock-hungry holes that compete for your amazing cock,” she said, when she got up.

“They don’t have to compete,” I said. “Each will get its fill and then some.”

She turned around into the doggy position and pushed her ass out lewdly.

“Fuck my ass, baby,” she moaned.

“Your pussy’s so wet,” I said, brushing my cock head up and down her leaky pussy. “I can’t see it this way and not fuck it even a little.”

“Fuck it,” she moaned, thrusting her ass back.

My cock slid into her soaked pussy, and I proceeded to fuck her.

After about an hour, I was ready to give her hot ass its first come load of the day.

“Is your hot ass ready for my come, bitch?” I asked, fucking her ass hard.

“Oh, yes,” she gasped. “It’s always ready for your big cock and hot come. Give it to me.”

She soon stiffened in orgasm.

“I am filling your bowels with come, my dirty whore,” I said, slamming into her writhing ass.

She convulsed wildly, draining my balls deep in her ass.

“This is only the beginning,” I said. “I am going to flood your luscious ass with my come.”

“Yes, lover, do that,” she gasped.

“I am going to send you to your husband full of my come,” I said.

“Yes, baby,” she gasped. “I am your whore, not his whore.”

“I am going to take full advantage of my dirty whore,” I said.

“That’s what she was meant for,” she gasped, milking my softening cock with her asshole.

“Let’s take a break while you revive my big cock,” I said, gently pulling out of her come-filled ass.

“I love these breaks,” she gasped.

“We only have a few of them,” I said. “We have a cock-craving whore that we need to get fucked royally.”

“I must say we are doing great in that regard,” she gasped. “We are on schedule.”

“This is the halftime break,” I said. “We are at the halftime mark. You think you can last?”

“I’ll do my best,” she said. “It’s a lot of fun.”

“Carol, this is what you were made for,” I said. “We are going to make the best of it.”

“I’ve already been fucked like I’ve never been fucked before,” she said. “This is incredible. Thank you so much.”

“Let’s have more,” I said.

“Sure,” she said, diving for my soft cock.

She took my cock in her mouth, and it started to get hard right away. I busied myself with her tits and ass for the rest of the break. At the end, I rose on my knees and fucked her throat for a few minutes.

“Get on your back, and pull your legs over your head,” I said.

She got into position, and I stuffed her drenched pussy with my cock. She came within a few minutes, and I lubed her asshole thoroughly. She spread her ass with both hands and squirmed on my fingers.

“Are you ready for the next round?” I smiled at her as I pressed my cock head into her splayed asshole.

“You bet,” she smiled. “Fuck your dirty whore’s horny ass.”

We changed positions many times. About an hour later, I was back fucking her ass in the position we started with, and I was ready to come in her ass again.

“Is your slutty ass ready for its next meal?” I asked, drilling her ass hard.

“Yes,” she gasped. “It’s ready to come and swallow your hot come.”

She soon came, and I gave her what she wanted. I slammed into her twitching ass, draining my balls deep inside it. She milked my cock deliberately when our orgasms subsided. I gave her a deep kiss.

“It’s time for another break,” I smiled.

“This is the perfect time for it,” she smiled.

My soft cock was soon growing in her eager mouth. I started with her pussy again. I finished this round about an hour later in the pile driver position. I thrust in her spread ass from above.

“Is your slutty ass ready for its last come dose for the day?” I asked.

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

“Come for me, baby,” I said, thrusting harder in her ass.

“I am coming,” she gasped, stiffening.

She convulsed under me, and I came in her twitching ass. I thrust into her ass, helping it drain my balls. I continued to grind into her ass after our orgasms subsided, and she milked my softening cock.

“Has your hot ass had its fill of my hot come?” I asked.

“It’s had a lot more than its fair share of it,” she gasped.

“Stay as you are,” I said, withdrawing from her come-filled ass. “I have a present for you.”

She remained in position as I retrieved a glass butt plug from my pants.

“I am going to plug your hot ass with this butt plug, so you can let it relax without losing my come,” I said as I squeezed lube on the butt plug. “It will also help you retain the come I am going to shoot in your pussy next.”

“You are still going to come in my pussy?” she asked as I gently pushed the butt plug up her ass.

“Of course,” I said. “Isn’t it a cock-hungry hole that belongs to my whore? Isn’t it hungry for my hot sticky come?”

“Yes, it is,” she gasped as the butt plug popped up her ass.

“This is our last break, baby,” I said. “Get up.”

She was soon reviving my cock.

For the next round, it was only her mouth and her pussy. I fucked her tits too. I even ate her pussy to orgasm.

“Is your slutty married pussy ready for its stud’s hot sticky come, bitch?” I asked when my orgasm approached.

“Oh, yes,” she gasped. “Fill my married pussy with come, lover.”

She soon got what she wanted while she shook in orgasm.

“Take it all, baby,” I said, thrusting in her twitching pussy as my come spewed in its depths.

We were in the missionary position with her legs over her head when she drained my balls in her pussy. I pulled out and licked her drenched pussy clean on the outside. I kissed her ass next to the base of the butt plug. I kissed her nipples and gave her a deep kiss.

“Let’s shower and head home,” I said.

It was already after five.

“I am sure well-fucked,” she gasped. “I can’t fuck anymore. You fulfilled your promise.”

“Did I fulfill my hot married slut too?” I teased.

“You sure did,” she said.

She got up, and we showered together. It was tight but we managed.

We finally got dressed and left the room. I checked out while she headed to the car.

While I walked to the car, I unzipped my fly. I fished my hardening cock out as I got into the car. She was sitting back on the seat so she did not pay attention to that.

“Suck my cock, baby,” I said as I put the car in gear.

“You are not done?” she asked, sitting up and looking down at my cock.

“I can’t be with my hot slut and not enjoy her company,” I said.

She shook her head before she brought her mouth to my cock.

“Show my big cock how much you appreciate what it has done for you today,” I said, squeezing her ass.

“There is no way I can show your wonderful cock how much I appreciate what it did for me today,” she said.

“Just do your best,” I said. “It understands.”

She eagerly deep throated my cock all the way home. She zipped me up when we entered the complex.

“I am so well-fucked and fucked out, but I am starved,” she smiled.

“Me too,” I said. “We need to eat.”

She gave me a deep kiss before she got out of the car.

“See you soon, lover,” she said, smiling.

“See you soon, my hot married slut,” I said, waving.

She waved and walked away, and I went to park the car.

“Did everything go well after that talk?” I asked Dave when I got him alone.

“Things improved a lot,” he said. “She opened up for oral sex, but anal sex was still off limits.”

“Do you want me to arrange another talk?” I asked. “You think it may be useful?”

“I doubt it,” he said. “She’s stubborn. She thinks it would degrade our refined marital relationship.”

“I am going to continue to do my best to get that luscious ass fucked royally,” I said.

“I appreciate that, but I don’t think it can work out,” he said.

During the following days, Carol and I kissed and felt up each other at every chance we got even while our spouses where in the same building. She sucked my cock, or we fucked, whenever our spouses were elsewhere. I felt up her ass all the time, and she occasionally felt up my boner. She never wore underwear around me.

She then started to work on her husband.

“Nick feels up my butt whenever he gets a chance,” Carol said to Dave.

“What?” he asked startled.

“I don’t want you to react or anything,” she said. “I am telling you this so you wouldn’t be shocked or offended if you accidentally caught him doing that.”

“Doing what?” he asked.

“Feeling up my butt,” she said.

“Nick feels up your butt?” he said. “Why is that?”

“He once got carried away and squeezed my butt while complimenting me on it,” she said. “I treated it like the compliment it was and let it go. He gradually started to squeeze or stroke my butt whenever he complimented me.”

“You are okay with that?” he asked in shock.

“It’s outrageous, isn’t it?” she smiled.

“It’s inappropriate too,” he said.

“No, don’t be horrible, honey,” she said. “It’s his outrageous way of giving a compliment. I welcome that. What woman doesn’t want to be complimented on her butt, especially when she works hard to keep it firm and tight?”

“Even if he compliments you on it, he can’t squeeze it or stroke it,” he said.

“You are being silly,” she said. “Are you afraid I’d run away with him if he felt up my butt a little?”

“No, but you are a married woman,” he said. “This isn’t appropriate.”

“Are you accusing me of inappropriate behavior?” she asked sternly.

“No, I didn’t mean it like that,” he said.

“I am telling you about it because it’s innocent and funny,” she said. “If it were inappropriate, I wouldn’t have.”

“What if he wasn’t innocent?” he asked.

“You are not backstabbing our friend to make it sound better?” she said.

“No,” he said. “I am sorry.”

“I trust Nick completely,” she said. “If he asked me to take off my clothes, I’d do that for him without a question.”

“You think that’s okay?” he asked.

“Of course,” she said. “While we are talking together, he feels up my butt. His hands feel so good on it. What’s the problem? If you see a problem, I can’t see it. What would you think if I told you more?”

“What?” he asked.

“He sometimes brushes or rubs his boner over my butt to show me how sexy he thinks it is,” she said.

“You think that’s appropriate?” he asked.

“Of course,” she said. “I sometimes squeeze his big boner or stroke it to return the compliment. Do you have any idea how big he is?”

“What?” he said startled. “Of course not, and I don’t want to know.”

“He is so big and thick,” she said.

“You have no business knowing that,” he complained.

“We are friends,” she said. “It’s okay if I know the size of his big cock and he knows the size of my tits and ass.”

“He knows the size of your tits and ass?” he said in disbelief.

“Yes, and he thinks they are perfect,” she said.

“I can’t believe this,” he said.

“It’s a surprise, isn’t it?” she said.

“It’s a shock,” he said.

“It was gradual though,” she said. “It took a while to get here. I just wanted you to know because you were likely to catch a glimpse of it sometime.”

“Thank you for letting me know,” he said.

“You don’t think that we are sleazy, do you?” she said.

“No,” he said.

“Thanks, honey,” she said.

She pecked him on the lips.

“I told Dave that you feel up my ass all the time and I feel up your big boner,” Carol said to me, startling me. We were in her kitchen while Beth and Dave were in her living room. “I convinced him that it was okay.”

“You convinced him that it was okay?” he said.

“I convinced him that it was innocent,” she said.

“Wow!” I said.

“You can now feel up my horny ass freely even when he’s around,” she said, pushing her ass toward me.

“I’ll take advantage of that, but we shouldn’t overdo it,” I said, feeling up her ass.

“I like that,” she moaned, squeezing my boner. “Friends should be able to do this all the time.”

“We are no longer friends, Carol,” I said.

“A whore and her stud are expected to do this and a lot more,” she moaned.

“You are a good whore, Carol,” I said, pinching one of her nipples.

A few days later, I talked to Dave.

“I am making progress with Carol,” I said.

“What kind of progress?” asked Dave.

“I can feel up her butt and boobs freely,” I said. “She never wears underwear around me either. I can also rub my boner into her butt, and she rubs back. She also feels up my boner. I’ll soon show it to her in the kitchen.”

“She’s okay with all that?” he asked.

“Of course,” I said.

“Do you think it’s a good idea?” he asked. “You are both married.”

“It’s okay,” I said. “It’s temporary anyway. It’s just some fun. We are having fun with each other.”

“Does Beth know about it?” he asked.

“Not yet,” I said. “It’s still too early for her to know about it. I’ll finally let her know though.”

“Okay,” he said.

“You don’t mind, do you?” I said. “It’s innocent fun between friends.”

“Not at all,” he said.

“Does Beth know about what Nick and you do?” Dave asked Carol that night.

“You mean about feeling up each other and such?” said Carol.

“Yes,” he said.

“I don’t think so,” she said. “I don’t think she can handle it. You know that women are fragile.”

“What if she walked in on you and caught you like that?” he asked.

“In that case, we have to explain it to her,” she said.

“You think she’d understand?” he asked.

“What other choice do we have?” she asked.

“You can stop before getting caught,” he said.

“I am not going to stop being friends with my best friend’s husband just because she may be jealous,” she said.

“Would you accept it if Beth and I did the same?” he asked.

“Of course not,” she said. “Beth and you are different. You can’t do it like Nick and I do. It wouldn’t work.”

“I see,” he said.

“You are not jealous about my being friends with Nick, are you?” she asked.

“No,” he said.

“You don’t see a problem in that, do you?” she said. “I am not less of a wife to you or anything.”

“No, you are fine,” he said.

The following evening, Carol and Dave were visiting Beth and me.

“Honey, help Beth in the kitchen,” said Carol right after Beth headed to the kitchen.

“Sure,” he said, getting up.

As soon as Dave turned his back, I unzipped my fly. When he rounded the corner, I was standing in front of Carol, my hard cock looking her in the eye.

“I told your husband I’d soon show you my big cock,” I smiled.

“You are so wicked,” she said as she held my cock and stroked it. “Your cock’s so beautiful and mouthwatering.”

“Kiss it, my hot slut,” I said.

She kissed my cock head gently, making my cock twitch.

Within several seconds, I was back in my seat, my hard cock confined in my pants.

She smiled at me and pulled her neckline down, exposing her fine tits.

“I have to kiss them,” I said as I got up and dove for her tits.

She gasped when I kissed each nipple.

She covered her tits, and I returned to my seat.

“We are outrageous,” she smiled.

“You are a dirty whore,” I teased.

Beth and Dave soon returned.

“Tonight, Nick showed me his boner,” Carol told Dave later. “It’s so big and beautiful.”

“He showed you his boner?” he asked in disbelief.

“Yes,” she said. “It was so hard. It twitched when I kissed it on the head.”

“You kissed his cock?” he said incredulously.

“Yes,” she said. “What’s the big deal? If Beth showed you her pussy and it was beautiful, wouldn’t you kiss it?”

“I don’t think so,” he said. “She’d never do that anyway.”

“Well, that would be rude,” she said. “I wouldn’t do that to Nick.”

“What else did you do?” he asked.

“When he returned to his seat, I showed him my tits,” she said. “He got up and pounced on them. He kissed them on the nipples, making me tremble. That’s what a real man should do.”

“You kissed his cock head, and he kissed your nipples?” he asked.

“Yes,” she said. “Do you have a problem with that?”

“No,” he said, biting down.

“Next time, I’ll lick and suck his cock head,” she said. “It’s so big it can hardly fit in my mouth. Do you think he’d like that?”

“You can’t do that, even if he likes it,” he said.

“Why not?” she asked.

“This is sex,” he said.

“This is jealously,” she said.

“I am just being nice to his adorable cock,” she said. “Does that threaten you?”

“No,” he said.

“Do you think he’d suck my nipples if I sucked his cock head?” she said. “He kissed them when I kissed it.”

“I don’t know,” he said.

“Should I tease his cock head with my tongue tip before I suck it, or should I suck it directly?” she asked.

“You should do neither,” he said.

“Tell me how I should do it,” she said. “I want him to like it so he’d let me do it often.”

“I don’t know,” he said.

“Come on tell me,” she said. “How would you want Beth to do it to you? Do you want her to suck your cock head directly or tease it with her tongue tip for a while?”

“I’d want her to tease it with her tongue tip for a while,” he said.

“That’s how I’ll do it tomorrow,” she said. “Maybe he’ll let me suck it in a few days.”

“You want to suck it?” he asked.

“Honey, his big cock’s mouthwatering,” she said. “If you saw it, you might want to suck it yourself. I don’t know how Beth can keep it out of her mouth.”

“This is so crazy,” he said. “If she caught you doing that, it wouldn’t be pretty.”

“I depend on you,” she said. “Whenever Nick and I are together, you need to stall her to give us a chance to finish whatever we may be doing.”

“You want me to stand guard for you?” he asked.

“Yes, honey,” she said. “Would you do that for me?”

“Okay,” he said.

“In appreciation for that, I’ll let you watch me suck his gorgeous cock soon,” she said.

“I can’t believe this,” he said, shaking his head.

“You are a wonderful husband, Dave,” she smiled.

“Thank you,” he said.

She pecked him on the lips.

On the following evening, Beth and I were at Carol and Dave’s place.

As soon as I caught up with Carol in the kitchen, she dropped to her knees.

Carol set my hardening cock free and teased its head with her tongue tip until it was rock hard. She then took my cock head in her mouth and sucked it for a minute while teasing it with her tongue.

When she got up, I pulled her top down and pounced on her right nipple. She gasped when I sucked her stiff nipple into my mouth. I sucked her nipples while fondling her ass freely. She held my head to her tit and moaned softly.

After a minute of sucking her sweet nipples, I brought my lips to hers.

“I have to kiss the lips that suck my big cock,” I said just before applying my lips to hers.

We kissed deeply while I fondled her tits. She fondled my boner through my pants.

“This is so wild,” she smiled as she pulled her top up, covering her fine tits.

“I love my hot slut,” I said.

“She loves you too,” she said.

We returned to the living room a minute later.

“I sucked his fat cock head,” Carol said later to Dave. “It was so delicious. I didn’t want to stop, but I had to. I teased it with my tongue tip like you suggested, and his big cock twitched for me. He loved it. It got rock hard.”

“Great,” he said.

“He pounced on my tits when I got up,” she said. “He sucked them nicely while fondling my ass. Again, I didn’t want him to stop, but we had to. He gave me a wonderful kiss while he fondled my bare tits. I fondled his big boner.”

“You apparently had a good time there,” he said.

“Oh, yes,” she said.

Carol silently motioned Dave to catch up with Beth in the kitchen the next night. As soon as he left, she got on her knees and set my hardening cock free. She sucked my cock eagerly, getting it rock hard. She deep throated my cock for a few minutes before she zipped me up.

“It’s so delicious,” she smiled as she took her tits out.

“So are your fine tits,” I said.

She sat astride me and ground her pussy into my boner while holding my head to her tits. I fondled her ass while I sucked her nipples, switching my mouth between them. She moaned quietly. I occasionally felt up her fine tits.

In the end, I pulled her up, hiked her dress, and kissed her dripping pussy, sucking as much juices as I could.

When Beth and Dave returned, Carol and I were sitting normally.

“I sucked his big cock tonight,” Carol said to Dave.

“While Beth and I were in the kitchen?” he asked.

“Yes,” she said.

“You are crazy,” he said. “What if for any reason she came out and caught you?”

“I trust you,” she smiled. “I depend on you to keep that from happening.”

He shook his head in disbelief.

“He also sucked my nipples and fondled my ass and tits,” she said.

“That’s nice,” he said.

“He finally kissed my soaked pussy, trying to clean it of my copious juices,” she said.

“You both are crazy,” he said.

“Thank you for making that possible,” she said.

“You are welcome,” he said.

The next day was a Saturday. Beth went out in the morning. Carol took the chance and stopped by.

“When is Beth coming home?” asked Carol.

“At least, in two hours,” I said.

“Let’s use our time wisely,” she smiled.

“Let’s do it,” I said.

Carol sucked my cock and had me fuck her tits. I then ate her pussy and ass each to orgasm. She stuffed her pussy with my hard cock and rode it in the cowgirl position, gushing all over it. She then moved my cock to her ass.

“Fuck my ass, lover,” she gasped, smiling, as she bounced on my cock.

“Bounce your slutty ass on the big cock you belong to,” I said, slapping her ass.

In the following ninety minutes, we switched holes and positions many times. I split my first come load between her pussy and ass, and she used her fingers to eat the come I shot in her pussy.

“I want you to come all over my face,” she gasped as I pounded her horny ass.

After she came wildly, I pulled out and shot my come all over her face. I wiped my cock head on her face. She sucked my cock dry and clean and got up.

She straightened her dress and left with my come on her face.

On Carol’s way to her place, she met an older woman who looked strangely at her.

“Is there anything wrong, ma’am?” asked Carol, smiling.

The woman hesitated a little.

“There is something on your face,” said the woman.

“My best friend’s husband has just come all over my face,” said Carol, smiling wide. “I am going to talk my husband into licking my face clean. I am training him to be a good cuckold. I’ll soon have him eating my best friend’s husband’s come out of my pussy and ass. He already knows that I suck my lover’s big cock freely.”

The woman looked in shock as Carol smiled at her and walked on.

“Honey, I have a surprise for you,” said Carol as she entered her place.

“What?” asked Dave.

“Come, and get it,” she said.

Dave was shocked when he saw his wife with her face covered with come.

“I got Nick to come all over my face,” she smiled. “Lick my face clean, honey.”

“What?” he said. “No way!”

“Is my face dirty and disgusting because my friend came all over it?” she asked.

“No,” he said weakly.

“You have to give it a try,” she said. “If you don’t like it stop. I am sure you’ll love it.”

She took his hand and led him to the sofa. She sat him down and sat next to me.

“Lick it clean, baby,” she said, smiling, as she turned her face to him.

He was hesitant, reluctant, and tentative as he lightly licked the first bit of come off her face. He tasted it cautiously and did not find it bad.

“I knew you’d love it,” she smiled. “Lick it all up before it dries up and become harder to eat.”

He was still tentative as he proceeded to lick the slimy come off her face. He got more and more daring and became more active at licking her face clean.

“That’s it, honey,” she said. “What’s the point of all this if I can’t share it with my loving husband?”

Within a few minutes, he finished licking her face clean.

In the end, she turned his face to her and gave him a big kiss.

“His come’s delicious, isn’t it?” she asked.

He hesitated a little.

“Yes, I guess,” he said.

“No wonder Beth loves to swallow it,” she said.

He did not comment.

Beth and I had dinner with Carol and Dave at their place.

After dinner, Carol deep throated my cock in the kitchen.

“I want you to come in my mouth,” said Carol. “When you are done, go back to the living room and have Dave come to me here. I want to feed him your come.”

“You are a dirty come slut,” I smiled.

She sucked my cock hard, and I came in her mouth. She sucked my cock dry and zipped me up.

She got up and motioned me to get Dave.

“Dave, Carol needs your help in the kitchen,” I said.

“Sure,” said Dave, getting up. “Thank you.”

He left to the kitchen, and I sat down next to Beth.

When Dave entered the kitchen, Carol pulled him to her in a kiss. He was startled in the beginning, but he started to kiss back. She gradually let him taste my come in her mouth. He tensed up for a few seconds, but she persisted. He finally relaxed, and she fed him most of the come. When he swallowed it all, she broke the kiss.

“I took his big cock all the way down my throat, and he rewarded me by coming in my mouth,” she said excitedly.

“That’s nice,” he said lukewarmly.

“His come’s more delicious this way, isn’t it?” she asked.

“Sure,” he said.

On Sunday, Carol and Dave had dinner with Beth and me at our place.

"I'll make the dessert tonight," said Carol.

"You don't have to," said Beth. "We have ice cream and other desserts ready."

"This is going to be my treat," insisted Carol.

"I have to help you," I said, getting up.

"In a few minutes, find a reason for Beth to go to the kitchen," Carol whispered to Dave. "I want her to catch Nick feeling up my ass."

"Are you sure this is a good idea?" he asked in panic.

"I've thought it all out," she said. "If she asks you about it, just tell her that you know, and tell her about rubbing his boner over my ass, but don't say anything about the other stuff."

"Okay," he said nervously.

"Your job's to fondle my ass," smiled Carol when we entered the kitchen.

"I am pretty good at that," I smiled.

"That's the point," she said.

She went to work, and so did I.

"Beth, can you please get me a glass of water?" asked Dave. "Carol doesn't want me to go into the kitchen."

"Sure," said Beth cheerfully, getting up.

Beth was startled when she saw me fondle Carol's ass freely while Carol worked nonchalantly. She froze in her tracks for a few seconds. She then returned to Dave.

"What?" asked Dave as Beth sat down.

"My husband's feeling up your wife's butt freely," she said.

"That's normal," he said. "She told me about it long ago."

"What?" she said in surprise. "You knew about it?"

"Yes," he said. "It started when Nick once got carried away and squeezed her butt while complimenting her on it. It gradually developed into free fondling and feeling up. It's innocent. He sometimes rubs his boner over her butt too."

"You know about this, and you are okay with it?" she asked in disbelief.

"Sure," he said. "It isn't like they are going to run away together if he felt up her butt and she felt up his boner."

"She feels up his boner too?" she asked.

"Sure," he shrugged. "She needs to compliment him back as she put it."

"If you walk in on them and you find him grinding his boner into her butt while fondling her boobs, you'll be completely okay with that?" she asked.

"I guess," he shrugged.

"How come you and I don't do this?" she asked.

"I asked her the same question," he said.

“What did she say?” she asked.

“She said you and I are different,” he said. “We can’t do this like they do it. We have different personalities.”

“That’s convenient!” she said. “They fondle each other freely, and we are okay with it because they are different.”

“I let it go,” he said. “You can let it go too.”

“I’ll let it go for now, but it’s outrageous,” she said.

“She literally said that it was his outrageous way of complimenting her,” he said.

She scoffed.

Carol made a decent dessert while I felt up her ass and occasionally fondled her tits, pinching her nipples.

Beth looked at Carol and me strangely while we ate our dessert. I did not pay that much attention.

Carol took the empty plates back to the kitchen and came back.

“Beth, do you know that your husband likes my ass?” smiled Carol, slapping her ass lightly.

Dave froze, and I looked at Carol.

“Of course he does,” said Beth. “You have a nice ass.”

“You like my ass too, honey, don’t you?” Carol asked Dave.

“Yes,” he said.

“Do you like her ass too?” she asked, catching him off guard.

“That’s none of my business,” he finally said.

“Go ahead, and push your ass in my husband’s face,” said Carol and she bent over before me, pushing her ass in my face. “Let’s see if he likes it.”

Beth thought her options over for a few seconds before she got up and assumed a similar position in front of Dave.

“Nick, feel up my ass if you want,” said Carol.

“Is this a prank?” I asked as I reached out and felt up Carol’s offered ass.

“Of course not,” said Carol. “Dave, go head and feel up her ass.”

“I can’t do that,” said Dave.

“Can you see, Beth?” said Carol. “They both agree that I have a great ass, but only your husband says that you have a great ass. You know that’s biased. Doesn’t that tell you that I have the hotter ass?”

Before Beth had a chance to answer, I hiked Carol’s dress, exposing her bare ass and smacked her right ass cheek hard, making her cry and jump.

“Ouch!” said Carol.

My hand was coming down on her left ass cheek before she finished her cry, causing her to let out another.

Beth and Dave were startled and left speechless.

“Nobody makes fun of my wife’s hot ass,” I said, holding Carol in position. “Nobody knows this, but Beth’s fantastic ass was a major reason I married her, so anyone who makes fun of it makes fun of me. I’d never let that go.”

“Is that true?” asked Beth.

“Of course it’s true, but don’t let it leave this room,” I said.

“Okay,” she said.

“I also think Carol has a gorgeous ass, so I’ll never let anybody make fun of it,” I said. “Beth you can’t retaliate for her jeer because of that.”

“You’ve retaliated for me,” said Beth.

“Bring your hot ass over here, and let me fondle both luscious asses,” I said.

Beth was still bent over. She got up and walked toward me. She bent over next to Carol. I hiked her dress, exposing her bare ass too.

“Spread them, you shameless whores,” I instructed.

They both reached back with both hands and spread their asses.

“Dave, come here please, and take a look at these gorgeous asses,” I said.

Dave hesitantly got up and walked toward me.

“What do you think?” I said. “Aren’t they mouthwatering?”

“Yes,” he said.

Both pussies leaked freely. I kissed Carol’s asshole, making her gasp.

“Your husband’s so dirty,” whispered Carol. “He kissed my little asshole.”

“He apparently likes your asshole,” said Beth.

Beth soon gasped as I kissed her asshole.

“He kissed mine too,” said Beth.

“Can you see how wet they are?” I said.

“Yes,” said Dave.

“They are soaked,” I said as I pushed an index finger into each leaky pussy.

Both women moaned as I slid my fingers all the way into their pussies.

“You are so hungry for cock both of you, aren’t you, bitches?” I asked.

“Yes,” they gasped, their pussies twitching around my fingers.

My fingers were slick when I pulled them out.

“Watch this, Dave,” I said as I gently pushed my fingers into their splayed assholes.

Both women groaned.

“He’s sticking his finger up my tight asshole,” moaned Carol.

“He’s doing the same to me,” moaned Beth.

“Does your husband like to play with women’s assholes?” moaned Carol.

“I don’t know about other women, but he sure likes to play with mine,” moaned Beth.

While Dave watched, I gently finger fucked the horny wives’ asses. They humped back subtly too.

“I can’t believe he’s doing this to me in front of my husband,” moaned Carol.

“I am doing this to you in front of your husband because you are a dirty married whore,” I said.

Carol gasped and stiffened.

"I can't believe this," gasped Carol. "I am coming."

"I can't believe that either," said Beth.

Dave also watched in disbelief as his wife writhed in orgasm, gasping and shoving her ass into my hand. Her asshole twitched around my finger madly.

"Dave, your lovely wife's a cock-craving slut," I said. "Nobody can argue with that."

"Yes," said Dave lowly.

"You are a cock-craving slut, aren't you, bitch?" I asked.

"Yes," gasped Carol.

"Sit on my thighs, bitches, and don't lose my fingers," I instructed.

They sat on my thighs, Carol on my right thigh, with my fingers still up their asses. I promptly squeezed my middle fingers into their assholes and proceeded to ream out their assholes.

"He added a finger to my asshole," moaned Carol.

"He did the same to mine," moaned Beth.

Carol started to stroke my boner through my pants. Beth joined her right away. I soon squeezed my ring fingers inside their assholes.

"He added another finger," moaned Carol.

"He did the same to me," moaned Beth.

"Is he preparing our tight assholes for something?" asked Carol as I worked my fingers in and out of their asses.

"We are playing with his big boner," said Beth. "He's definitely preparing our assholes for it."

"Does he fuck you in the ass?" asked Carol.

"Yes," said Beth. "He spent our wedding night fucking my ass till dawn."

"He obviously loves your ass," said Carol.

"Yes, but I didn't know he married me for it," said Beth.

"How do you feel now that you know that he married you for it?" asked Carol.

"I guess I feel proud of my ass," smiled Beth.

"He probably likes me for my ass too," said Carol.

"Yes, Carol, I like you for your ass," I said. "You have a fantastic ass."

"Thank you," she giggled.

"You are welcome," I said.

"Are you going to fuck my tight ass with your big cock?" she asked.

"Only if you want me to," I said.

"Beth, should I let him fuck my tight ass with his fat cock?" she asked.

"If you like his fingers in your ass, you should," said Beth.

"We need a lot of lube," said Carol. "Do you have lube?"

“Of course,” said Beth.

“Can you tell Dave where it’s at so he can get it?” asked Carol.

“Dave, the lube is in the night stand drawer,” said Beth. “Both drawers have lube. Pick whichever you want.”

“Okay,” said Dave.

As he headed to the bedroom, Carol unzipped me and fished out my hard cock. She started to stroke it, and Beth joined her right away.

Dave returned with the lube. Carol extended her free hand, and he handed it to her.

“Thanks, honey,” she said.

“You are welcome,” he said.

“Can you see how big and beautiful he is?” she asked.

“Yes,” he said.

“Can you see what he’s going to stick up our tight assholes?” she asked.

“Are you sure that wouldn’t hurt you?” he asked with concern.

“If he can stick it up Beth’s asshole, he can stick it up mine,” she said. “Isn’t that right, Nick?”

“That’s right, Carol,” I said. “If you want it balls deep up your slutty ass, we’ll get it there. Just relax, and enjoy.”

“Beth, do you like getting fucked in the ass?” she asked.

“Yes, I love it,” said Beth. “Nick’s so good at it.”

“I definitely want this big fat cock up my horny ass,” said Carol. “Nick, you have to fuck me in the ass. You can’t tease my asshole like that and let me go.”

“Don’t worry, Carol,” I said. “Your hot ass is in good hands. You are going to get fucked silly. Just have fun.”

“Nick, I want to suck your big juicy cock,” she said.

“You are welcome to do that as long as you can keep my fingers up your hot ass,” I said.

“I think I can do that,” she said.

She carefully got off my thigh and knelt on the sofa to my right, lowering her mouth to my cock. She swirled her tongue around my cock head a few times before she took my cock head into her mouth and sucked it gently, moaning around it. My cock leaked in her mouth.

“Beth, it’s delicious,” said Carol. “Do you want to help your best friend, or do you want to let her suck your husband’s big fat cock on her own?”

“Of course I want to help you,” said Beth.

Beth assumed a similar position, and they both sucked and deep throated my cock, moaning around it. I finger fucked and reamed out their horny assholes. They humped my fingers too. I regularly wet my fingers in their leaky pussies. I stuck my little fingers into their pussies and finger fucked both holes of each.

Dave had sat down in his seat.

“They are completely shameless, aren’t they?” I asked him. “Have you ever thought they could be this depraved?”

“No,” he said. “I am shocked.”

“I bet you that you can’t afford two whores who’d do this for you,” I said.

“You are right,” he said.

“They are doing it for free, and they are having a great time,” I said.

“Nick, you have an adorable cock,” said Carol. “That’s why.”

“Can you hear the slut?” I said. “She’s doing it for my big cock.”

“Me too, Nick,” said Beth.

“Have you married me for my big cock too?” I asked.

“Not completely,” she said. “Only sixty percent of the reason.”

“That’s nice,” I said. “Did you hear that, Dave? If my wife married me for my big cock, you can’t blame your wife for whoring herself to my fat cock. They are both cock-craving sluts.”

“Hello,” said Carol. “That’s why we have pussies and asses.”

“You like being my whore, bitch?” I asked.

“You don’t need to ask when you can feel how wet I am,” she said.

“I am going to fuck you like a dirty whore,” I said.

“Did you think I wanted you to fuck me like a chaste nun?” she teased, smiling.

“Your wife has no shame, Dave,” I said.

“I heard that,” he said.

“I want you to fuck me like that too, Nick,” said Beth.

“My wife doesn’t either,” I said.

“Are you playing with our leaky pussies and horny assholes to fuck us or to tease us?” she asked.

“To fuck you of course,” I said.

“Well, we want you to fuck us properly,” she said. “What’s wrong with that?”

“Yes, Nick, we are so horny, as you can see, hear, and feel, and we want you to fuck us to satisfaction,” said Carol. “You can’t do that to us if you fuck us like nuns.”

“Don’t worry, Carol,” I said. “You are going to get fucked like depraved whores. I am going to let you do acts that make seasoned whores blush. You are going to eat each other’s pussy and asshole. Carol, you are going to eat my come out of my wife’s gooey pussy and slimy asshole. I’ll show you how I can fuck you.”

“I am sure I am going to enjoy that,” she said. “Beth, have you ever eaten a pussy or an asshole?”

“You know I haven’t,” said Beth.

“We are definitely going to have fun tonight,” said Carol.

“No kidding,” said Beth. “I am sure we’ll make our moms proud.”

“I am not going to tell my mom I’ve eaten come out of my best friend’s well-fucked pussy and ass,” said Carol.

“Me neither,” giggled Beth.

“Don’t worry about that,” I said. “I’ll tell your moms about that.”

“We’d kill you,” said Carol.

“You wouldn’t know, because I’ll tell them not to let you know,” I teased.

“Yeah, right,” she said.

“Nick, we need to get fucked,” said Beth, undoing my pants.

They took my pants and underwear off, and I cooperated.

“Are you ready too, Carol?” I asked.

“Oh, yes,” said Carol. “I am so hungry for your big fat cock.”

“Turn a little and lean on the sofa back,” I instructed, taking my fingers out of their holes.

Beth and Carol got into position right away. I had fucked both of them in every hole on the same sofa before. They pushed their asses out lewdly, and I grabbed the lube and went to work.

Starting with Carol, I squeezed a generous amount of lube on her offered asshole and used three fingers to work it inside. I added more lube, and, while I reamed out her asshole, I brushed her leaky pussy with my cock head, using my free hand. She moaned and humped my fingers.

“You are so horny, my hot slut,” I said.

“Oh, yes,” moaned Carol.

“You need my big cock, bitch?” I teased, pushing gently into her pussy.

“Yes,” she moaned.

“You need it bad enough to beg for it?” I teased.

“Please fuck me with your big cock, Nick,” she begged.

“You think you can handle my fat cock, whore?” I asked, thrusting gently in her dripping pussy.

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

“You were meant to be fucked with big fat cocks, bitch?” I said, shoving my cock all the way in.

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

My fingers were all the way up her ass, and my cock was balls deep in her pussy. She convulsed wildly, shoving her ass back into me while her pussy gushed profusely on my cock. I shoved my cock back into her twitching pussy.

“Your horny wife loves my husband’s big cock too much,” Beth said to Dave.

“Yes,” he said. “I can see that.”

Carol came hard and finally went limp.

“Your big cock stuffed my little pussy so tightly,” she gasped.

“If I keep my big cock in your little pussy, it won’t be so tight for long,” I said, fucking her pussy gently.

“For this kind of orgasm, I don’t care about the tightness of my little pussy,” she gasped.

“You want more, bitch?” I asked, picking up the pace.

“Yes, lover,” she gasped.

While keeping my fingers all the way up her ass, I fucked her pussy harder with deep strokes. She gasped, fucking back energetically.

“You like getting fucked with my big cock, my cock-craving whore?” I teased.

“Yes,” she gasped. “Fuck my slutty married pussy hard.”

She reached orgasm within a couple of minutes.

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

She stiffened and convulsed in orgasm.

“That’s it, you hot bitch,” I said, drilling her gushing pussy hard.

Her orgasm subsided, and I fucked her pussy gently.

“That was so good,” she gasped. “I love your big cock.”

While she recovered, I replaced my three fingers with my thumbs, stretching her asshole wider. I drooled inside her gaping asshole while fucking her pussy at an easy pace.

“Do you still want my big cock in your horny married pussy?” I said, picking up the pace.

“Yes,” she gasped.

“You are a whore for my big cock, aren’t you?” I teased, fucking her pussy harder.

“Yes, I am your dirty whore, lover,” she gasped.

“Dave, am I fucking your lovely wife like a dirty whore?” I said.

“You definitely are,” said Dave.

“Your husband approves of the way I am fucking you, bitch,” I said.

“I am sure he knows that I am your whore,” she gasped.

“Do you really know that this hot slut’s my whore, Dave?” I asked.

“Yes,” he said.

“Does that mean he’ll bring you to me whenever you need a royal fucking?” I asked.

“He has to,” she gasped.

She soon came, and I fucked her gushing pussy hard until her orgasm subsided.

“You want it in the ass, bitch?” I teased, stretching her asshole wider, while fucking her pussy slowly.

“Yes,” she gasped. “My asshole’s so hungry for my big cock.”

“Dave, do you want to sit here and spread your hot wife’s luscious ass for me so my big cock can slide smoothly in and out of her little asshole without hurting it?” I asked.

“Yes, honey, spread my tight ass for Nick’s fat cock,” she gasped, her pussy and asshole twitching.

Dave reluctantly got up and walked to the sofa. He sat down between Beth and Carol.

“Nick, I’d like him to spread my ass when it’s my turn too,” said Beth.

“I don’t mind that,” I said.

“Spread my horny ass, honey,” said Carol as I slid my thumbs out of her asshole, letting it close shut.

He hesitantly spread her ass, and I squeezed lube on her asshole.

“Are you ready, bitch?” I asked, pressing my engorged cock head into her offered little orifice.

“Yes, please impale my slutty ass with your big fat cock, baby,” she gasped.

“You got it, bitch,” I said as I popped my cock head up her ass, making her gasp.

“Yes, lover, stretch my tight little asshole,” she gasped.

“What do you think, Dave?” I said. “Her little asshole seems perfect for my big cock. It’s so tight, but it’s amazing.”

“This feels so good,” she moaned. “You made my little asshole so hungry for your big cock.”

“It’s stretching your little asshole so wide,” said Dave. “Doesn’t it hurt you at all?”

“No way, honey,” she moaned, pushing her ass back into my cock.

“This hot ass was made for my big cock, wasn’t it, bitch?” I said, thrusting gently in her ass.

“Of course, lover,” she moaned, fucking back in my rhythm.

“Am I giving your horny ass what it needs, my hot slut?” I asked.

“Yes, stud, you are giving my cock-hungry ass what it needs and what it wants, your wonderful cock,” she moaned.

“I love your hot ass, baby,” I said. “Has any other cock ever fucked it?”

“No way, lover,” she said. “My horny ass has always been reserved to your big amazing cock.”

“Do you like getting your slutty ass fucked with my big cock while your husband spreads it for me,” I said, shoving my cock all the way up her ass.

“Yes,” she gasped, stiffening. “I love it.”

“You love it so much you are coming, bitch,” I said as she shook in orgasm.

“Yes,” she gasped.

“Good girl, bitch,” I said.

She convulsed wildly, and I drilled her twitching ass until she went limp.

“Dave, did you see how much your slut wife loves my big cock up her cock-craving ass?” I asked, thrusting gently.

“Yes,” said Dave. “I can’t believe it.”

“You better believe it, honey,” she gasped. “Nick’s big cock’s amazing.”

“Your hot ass is amazing too, bitch,” I said.

“Fuck it, lover,” she gasped. “Fuck my slutty ass.”

“I better fuck it well,” I said, picking up the pace.

“Yes, please, baby,” she gasped.

She fucked back, and I was soon fucking her eager ass with long brisk strokes.

“Dave, are you happy that I am finally fucking your lovely wife’s gorgeous ass royally?” I asked.

“Yes,” said Dave.

“There is no way I’d have left this luscious ass virgin,” I said.

“That would have been so unfortunate,” gasped Carol.

“An ass man like me would never shirk his responsibility toward such a beautiful ass,” I said.

“You definitely deserve to fuck my slutty ass, lover,” she gasped.

“Is it only your hot ass that I deserve to fuck?” I teased.

“You deserve to fuck me in any hole and any way you want, stud,” she gasped.

“Does any other guy deserve to fuck you like that, bitch?” I teased.

“No way, lover,” she gasped. “*You* are my only stud. You can use me any way you want.”

"I'll be so nice to your sizzling ass," I said.

"I trust you completely with it, lover," she gasped.

"Move it, bitch," I said. "Show me that you are happy that it's mine."

"Yes, it's yours, lover," she gasped, bucking her ass.

"What do you think, Dave?" I said, thrusting harder in her horny ass. "Isn't this amazing?"

"Yes," said Dave.

"Honey, ask him to fuck my ass royally," she gasped.

"He's doing that already," he said.

"I know, honey, but I want him to know that you want him to," she gasped.

"Please fuck my wife's ass royally," he said.

"You got it, my friend," I said. "What are friends for?"

"You are a perfect friend, Nick," she gasped. "Any other guy would have left me alone because I am married."

"Married or not, Carol, you are my friend," I said. "You've been my friend even before you met your husband."

"That's right, baby," she gasped. "That's why I know that I can entrust my slutty ass with you."

"You can entrust your entire hot body with me, baby," I said.

"I know, and I do," she gasped.

"Show them that you mean it, and come for me again, bitch," I said, drilling her spread ass vigorously.

"I am coming," she gasped, stiffening, within several seconds.

She writhed in orgasm, shoving her ass back wildly, and I fucked her twitching ass hard until her orgasm subsided.

"Dave, your wife has a fantastic ass perfect for getting fucked with my big fat cock," I said, fucking her ass gently.

"Aren't you proud of her?"

"Yes," said Dave.

"Thank you, honey," gasped Carol as I sawed my cock in her ass with long slow strokes.

"My ass is perfect for your big fat cock too, Nick," said Beth. "Are you going to fuck it soon?"

"It's your turn, Beth," gasped Carol.

Before Carol finished her statement, I moved Dave's left hand off her ass and smacked her right ass cheek hard.

"Ouch!" yelled Carol.

"Carol, baby, *you* are my bitch," I said, pulling out of her ass. "I decide whose turn it is, not you."

"Sorry," she said as I walked around the sofa.

"Suck my big cock clean, bitch," I said, thrusting my cock in her face. "Make it ready for your friend's hot pussy."

Carol swallowed my cock, and I fucked her throat deeply but gently for a few minutes.

"Did you like the taste of your luscious ass on my big cock, whore?" I asked, pulling out of her mouth.

"Yes," she said as I slapped her face with my cock.

"Make sure she did a good job," I said, pushing my cock in Beth's face.

Beth deep throated my cock eagerly.

“Is it ready for your little pussy, baby?” I asked, brushing my cock head up and down her left cheek.

“Yes, it’s ready for my little pussy and tight asshole,” she said.

“You want it in both holes?” I teased.

“Yes,” she said.

“You know that you have to beg to show Dave that his hot wife isn’t the only slut who needs and wants my big cock in her pussy and ass,” I said as I walked around the sofa and stood behind her.

“Please fuck my pussy and ass hard, darling,” begged Beth.

“What do you think, Dave?” I asked as I teased Beth’s leaky pussy with my cock head. “Do you think she needs and wants my big cock in her pussy and ass as bad as your hot wife does? If you think your slut wife needs my big cock more, I am now returning it to her.”

“I think Beth needs it at least as much as Carol does,” said Dave.

“Thanks, Dave,” said Beth.

“Do you realize that you have to stand by what you say?” I asked.

“What do you mean?” he asked.

“You need to spread her luscious ass while I fuck her,” I said.

“Okay,” he said.

“Thanks again, Dave,” said Beth.

Dave spread Beth’s ass.

“Her sweet asshole needs my big cock, doesn’t it?” I asked.

“Yes,” he said.

“I’ll fuck her horny pussy first,” I said, pressing my cock head into her dripping pussy. “You’ll still spread her ass. Is that okay with you?”

“Yes,” he said.

“You think my big cock’s worth her marrying me for?” I asked, pushing my cock into Beth’s pussy.

Beth moaned and pushed her ass back.

“I am sure it is,” he said.

“Do you trust our wives’ judgment?” I asked, thrusting in Beth’s soaked pussy.

“Yes,” he said.

“You think they have every right to be dirty whores for my big cock?” I asked.

“Yes,” he said.

“Thank you, honey,” said Carol. “I’ll always cherish your trust.”

Without missing a beat, I reached out and smacked Carol’s right ass cheek but not hard.

“What?” asked Carol.

“He’s encouraging you to be a depraved whore, and you love it, don’t you, bitch?” I asked.

“Yes,” she said.

“Dave, if you keep this up, you’ll remember this day and say our wives were sweet and innocent,” I said.

“You don’t think we are sweet and innocent?” she asked.

“You are very sweet all right, but you are the exact opposite of innocent, that is lewd, depraved, and dirty,” I said.

“That’s good enough, Beth, isn’t it?” she said.

“Yes,” said Beth.

“Dave, do you think these whores have any shame?” I asked.

“I seriously doubt it,” he said.

“I think they have just a little bit,” I said. “I don’t think your slut wife would let me do this to her in front of her mom, but that’s about it. Isn’t that right, bitch?”

“You are about right,” said Carol. “You admit that we still have shame though. Thank you.”

“You are welcome,” I said, smacking her left ass cheek.

“You like smacking my ass too much,” she said.

“I know your husband doesn’t dare admit that your hot ass is perfect for spanking, but I think it is,” I said.

“You don’t dare spank your wife’s ass, so you are taking it on my ass,” she said.

“Ask her,” I said.

“Beth does he dare spank your ass?” she asked.

“He hasn’t done it yet, but he definitely dares,” said Beth.

“I don’t believe you,” said Carol.

“That’s okay,” said Beth. “I am not going to get spanked for the first time in my life just so you can believe.”

“Can your husband spank Beth’s ass?” I asked.

“Can you honey?” asked Carol.

“Of course not,” said Dave. “There is no reason for me to spank her.”

“If there were a reason, would you spank her?” she asked.

“I don’t think so,” he said. “Her husband can do that.”

“Now, you know why I spank you?” I said. “Your husband wouldn’t do that. Would you, Dave?”

“No,” he said.

“You appreciate my help, don’t you?” I asked.

“Yes,” he said.

“Enough of this,” gasped Beth, shoving her pussy into me. “I need to come and then get fucked in the ass.”

“Nobody’s stopping you,” I said, fucking her harder.

Beth fucked back energetically, and she soon convulsed in orgasm.

“I am coming,” announced Beth.

Beth shook in orgasm while I fucked her gushing pussy hard. She calmed down when her orgasm subsided. While she gasped for air, I fucked her drenched pussy gently.

“You want it in the ass, my ass whore?” I asked, squeezing lube on Beth’s splayed asshole.

“Oh, yes, baby,” she gasped.

“You’ve been an exemplary wife tonight, Beth,” I said, pushing my cock head through her offered asshole. “Any other woman would have gone crazy with jealousy if her best friend became a dirty whore for her husband’s big cock.”

“This is so crazy,” moaned Beth, thrusting her ass back. “If this morning someone told me we’d be doing this, I’d have bet my life we wouldn’t. I know that my whore friend needs your big cock bad, and I chose to be a good friend.”

“You are the best friend in the world, Beth,” said Carol. “Thank you so much.”

“You are welcome, but I’ll kill you if you ever stop being my best friend,” said Beth.

“That will never happen,” said Carol.

“You are both incredible women,” I said. “I am sure Dave agrees.”

“Of course,” said Dave.

“In appreciation for this, I am going to fuck the two of you royally,” I said. “I am going to keep fucking you until you can’t fuck anymore.”

“Nick, you must be the best husband ever,” said Carol. “I know that you are the best friend’s husband ever.”

“Carol, you are the best wife’s friend ever too,” I said. “It’s a privilege for me to fuck your luscious body.”

“Believe me the privilege’s mine,” she said.

“Dave, you are the best wife’s friend’s husband too,” I said. “Aren’t you happy we have this swell relationship?”

“Yes, of course,” said Dave.

Meanwhile, I fucked Beth’s ass briskly. She fucked back energetically, her orgasm approaching hurriedly.

“I am going to come, baby,” gasped Beth.

“Do it, bitch,” I said, pounding her ass.

“I am coming,” she gasped, stiffening.

Beth shook in orgasm, and I fucked her twitching ass hard until she went limp. I then fucked her ass slowly.

“Dave, did you see how much I need my husband’s big cock up my ass?” she gasped.

“Yes,” said Dave.

“Here is more for my wonderful wife,” I said, picking up the pace.

“Thank you, baby,” she gasped.

She did not fuck back in the beginning, so I maintained an easy pace until she started to fuck back. I then let the pace accelerate gradually. I was soon fucking her ass hard.

“You fuck their asses so hard,” commented Dave.

“We aren’t little girls, Dave,” gasped Beth. “We are ass whores. Isn’t that right, Carol?”

“Of course, girlfriend,” said Carol.

“In short, this is how these amazing asses should be fucked,” I said, squeezing lube on my pumping cock.

“I didn’t know women’s delicate assholes could take this hard drilling,” he said.

“They naturally can’t,” I said. “They need to be trained and warmed up first. They are now sizzling hot.”

“Honey, Nick knows what he’s doing,” said Carol. “That’s why I trust him completely with my horny body.”

Beth soon came, and I fucked her throat and then Carol’s. I finally slapped Carol’s face with my cock. I was then back fucking Carol’s pussy while Dave spread her ass.

“Is this how your slutty married pussy should be fucked, bitch?” I asked while fucking Carol’s soaked pussy hard.

“Yes, lover,” gasped Carol.

“Your wife’s a whore, Dave,” I said. “She needs to be fucked like one.”

“That’s right, stud,” she gasped.

Carol came, and I moved my dripping cock to her splayed asshole. I squeezed lube on my cock while I fucked her spread ass gently. She moaned and fucked back. The pace picked up soon.

“Nick, I know you want Beth and me to eat your come out of each other’s pussy and ass,” gasped Carol. “We’d love that, but can you also come in my pussy and ass for Dave to eat out?”

Dave’s face turned red.

“That would be extra, but I’d sure love to do that for Dave,” I said. “First, I am going to come on your faces and have you lick my come off each other’s face. That will warm you up for eating come out of slimy loose fuck holes.”

“Thanks, lover,” she gasped. “I am looking forward to licking your creamy come off my best friend’s face and having her lick it off my face.”

“Are you looking forward to that too, Beth?” I asked.

“You bet,” said Beth. “Carol and I are now your sister whores. I can’t even do this with my own sister.”

“Maybe you can in the future,” I teased.

“Yeah, right,” she said.

“Maybe, when I tell your mom about this, she’d say, ‘Why don’t you invite Lisa to join your whores?’” I teased. “I think she’s ready.’ I wouldn’t be able to say no to your mom.”

Beth reached out and punched me.

“You are sure lucky, Carol,” I laughed. “My wife doesn’t mind sharing me with you, but she minds sharing me with her little sister.”

“My little sister’s innocent,” said Beth. “Carol’s a whore.”

“That isn’t a big problem,” I said. “I think I can help your little sister become a whore.”

“I bet you can, but I don’t want you to,” she said.

“I am very lucky,” gasped Carol.

Carol soon came, and I let Beth deep throat my cock.

“Does your sluttiest friend’s ass taste good on my big cock?” I asked, slapping Beth’s face with my cock.

“It sure does,” said Beth as I walked around the sofa. “I am looking forward to eating your sticky come out of it.”

“You are a good friend,” I said, pushing my cock into her wet pussy.

“Reward me for being a good friend,” she moaned, pushing her ass back.

“You are a good friend because you are wonderful, not because of the reward,” I said, fucking her pussy briskly.

“I know, but I’d still appreciate the reward,” she gasped.

"I'll enjoy giving it too," I said.

She soon came, and I fucked her ass to orgasm.

After that, I practically left their drenched pussies alone. I fucked their asses and throats.

"Don't you come?" asked Dave as I drilled his wife's spread ass.

"Had I come every time they did, we'd have been done within half an hour, and these whores would have been out looking for cock," I said. "Do you want that?"

"Of course not, but how can you last this long?" he asked.

"I just love sex so much and train myself to last," I said.

"It's incredible," he said.

"It is, and it's very important when you are married to a whore who has a whore best friend," I said.

"No kidding," he said.

After a while, I was ready to come.

"Kneel down on the floor, bitches, and get ready to have your pretty faces hosed down," I said after Beth recovered from her last anal orgasm.

Beth and Carol knelt on the floor, and they sucked my cock hard.

"Get ready," I said when my cock swelled.

Both Beth and Carol smiled at me, holding their faces together and offering them to me. My first come jet hit Carol's face. The next jet hit Beth's face. I shot a big come load, messing up both faces, while Dave watched.

"Lick it up, bitches," I said.

Beth and Carol turned toward each other and went to work. Beth got the first lick, but they took turns.

"We are married to sleazy whores, aren't we?" I said as I sat next to Dave.

"Yes," he said absentmindedly. "I can't believe they'd do this."

"Wait until they eat my come out of each other's pussy and ass," I said. "They'd make whores blush or proud."

"No kidding," he said.

They did a good and lewd job at licking my come off each other's face.

"Kiss," I said when they were done.

"You are a pervert," smiled Carol just before she pressed her lips to Beth.

"Just like that, Mrs. Goody Two Shoes," I teased as they kissed lewdly. "I bet your moms would be proud of you."

"It's good enough that our stud is," said Carol after they broke the kiss. "You are, aren't you?"

"Of course," I said. "Even your husband is."

"Right," said Dave.

"Thank you for this treat, Nick," said Carol.

"You are welcome, my dirty come slut," I said.

My soft cock had started to get hard when they knelt before me and proceeded to tease it with their tongue tips.

"Are you having a good time watching these sluts act like they've always wanted to?" I asked Dave.

“Yes,” he said. “It’s such a shock.”

“Give women a big cock, and watch them make fools of themselves,” I said.

“Nick, we are not making fools of ourselves,” whined Carol. “We are making whores of ourselves.”

“We are being ourselves,” said Beth. “Nothing brings out the real woman inside of us like a big cock.”

“I am so happy I could be of help,” I said.

“We’ll make you happier,” she said.

“That’s right, lover,” said Carol.

“You are doing just that, you hot sluts,” I said. “I am proud of you.”

“Thank you, stud,” she said, smiling.

“Dave, I think our wives are ultimate women,” I said. “What do you think?”

“I agree,” said Dave.

“Beth, this is what we should always be doing,” said Carol.

“That’s right,” said Beth. “Unfortunately, most women don’t know.”

“I think they do, but they pay more attention to trivial stuff,” said Carol.

“That’s true,” said Beth.

“I won’t let you have all the fun,” I said as I leaned forward and squeezed their tits.

“Like you are not having fun while we suck your big cock,” said Carol.

“I want to have more fun,” I said.

“We do too,” she said.

They licked and deep throated my hard cock for a while. That developed into lewd kissing a few times.

“Let’s get fucked,” said Beth.

“Yes,” said Carol as she got up and pulled me up.

Beth and Carol knelt on the sofa on either side of Dave but swapped places. Beth was to Dave’s right. I started with her. She moaned as I pushed my cock into her wet pussy. Dave spread her ass on his own. The pace picked up, and Beth came, drenching my cock. I added lube to her asshole and impaled it with my cock. I held her hips and proceeded to fuck her ass at an accelerating pace. She came within a few minutes.

Carol got her pussy and ass fucked to orgasm similarly.

“Roll over, both of you,” I said when I pulled out of Carol’s ass.

Beth and Carol knew to spread their own asses when they rolled onto their backs and pulled their legs over their heads. I squeezed lube on my cock head and pushed it into Beth’s offered ass.

“Yes, baby, fuck my horny ass,” moaned Beth, smiling.

Holding Beth’s legs by the ankles, I proceeded to fuck her spread ass briskly. Beth soon came, and I switched my cock to Carol’s splayed asshole.

“Fuck my horny ass, lover,” said Carol. “Let’s show our spouses that my slutty ass belongs to you and you have to fuck it all the time.”

“I am sure they know that by now,” I said.

“Honey, do you know that my horny ass belongs to Nick’s big cock and expects to fuck it all the time?” she asked.

“Yes,” said Dave.

“What about you, Beth?” she asked.

“I know that you are my husband’s whore and there is no prying your slutty ass from his big cock,” said Beth.

“You are right, lover,” gasped Carol as I fucked her ass harder. “Fuck my depraved ass like they expect you to.”

“I’ll fuck it like *I* should,” I said. “I don’t care how anybody else expects me to. Many don’t expect me to.”

“You are right, lover,” she gasped. “My slutty ass is yours. Fuck it any way *you* want.”

My cock hopped from ass to horny ass after each orgasm. I occasionally squeezed their tits or pinched their nipples.

“Roll over, Carol,” I said, pulling out of Beth’s ass after a while. “I am going to flood your hot ass with come.”

“Yes,” cheered Carol, rolling onto her hands and knees.

She pushed her ass out, and her husband spread it for me. I squeezed lube on her asshole and fucked it hard.

“Shoot a big come load up my ass, lover,” gasped Carol when her orgasm approached.

“Of course, my dirty married whore,” I said, fucking her ass even harder.

She soon came.

“I am coming,” she gasped, stiffening. “Give it to me.”

As she shook in orgasm, I drilled her twitching ass hard, letting go of my own orgasm.

“I am coming in your slutty ass, bitch,” I announced as my come burst into her sucking ass. “I am going to fill it with my hot sticky come.”

Her orgasm doubled in intensity, and she shook wildly while her anal spasms drained my balls. When our orgasms subsided, she milked my cock deliberately, making sure it was dry.

“She’s all yours,” I said to Dave as I pulled out of her come-filled ass.

“Honey, eat his delicious come out of my well-fucked ass,” gasped Carol.

Dave hesitated while I walked around the sofa and offered his wife my sticky cock.

“You did an excellent job on me,” she said, taking my cock in her hand.

Carol kissed my cock on its head and took my cock in her mouth. She proceeded to suck it eagerly.

“You are a good whore, Carol,” I said, ruffling her hair. “My big cock’s very pleased with you.”

“I am so happy for that,” she said.

Meanwhile, Dave knelt behind his wife and inspected her well-used asshole.

“Eat that creamy come, honey,” said Carol, looking back at him.

Dave naturally was tentative, but Carol humped his face more and more eagerly while sucking my cock, which started to get hard in her mouth, as her husband tasted my come in her ass. Beth sat next to Carol and watched.

“Your wife’s a whore,” said Beth. “I should have been the first to eat my husband’s come out of her slutty ass.”

“No, Beth,” I said. “It’s his turn. You’ve already licked my come off her face. After that, it will be her turn because I’ve already come in her ass. The next come load will be yours. I’ll then do your pussies.”

“Sorry,” said Beth to him. “I was a little greedy.”

The more eagerly Dave ate my come out of his wife's slimy ass, the harder my cock grew in her eager mouth. I was soon fucking her throat deeply.

"Pick it up, my friend," I said. "I am ready to fuck again."

Dave actually sucked my come out of his wife's ass harder. He was done a minute later. Carol turned around and gave him a deep kiss, tasting my come on his tongue.

"It's delicious," she said. "Did you like it?"

"Yes," he said.

"You beat me to it," she said. "I'll get to try it next."

"Ride my big cock like a cowgirl, bitch," I said as I sat where Dave had been sitting earlier.

Carol squatted astride me, and Beth lubed my cock and held it up for her. I spread Carol's ass.

"Ride my husband's big cock, whore," urged Beth when Carol's asshole engulfed my cock.

"That's why I am here, best friend," moaned Carol.

Carol bounced her ass on my cock, and I paced her. I occasionally sucked her tits.

Beth soon replaced Carol. We changed positions and holes, and I fucked their pussies a little. Finally, it was time for me to fill Beth's ass with come. Dave spread it for me.

"I am going to fill your ass with come for your friend, baby," I said, pounding Beth's bucking ass.

"I am coming," gasped Beth.

Beth writhed in orgasm, and her twitching asshole drained my balls in her ass. I finally pulled out.

Carol instantly knelt behind Beth and pounced on her loose asshole, spreading her ass wide.

"Don't swallow, Carol," I said. "You have to share it with her. Your husband and I want to see my come flowing back and forth between your mouths before each swallows her share."

"That's so slutty," smiled Carol.

"I am glad you aren't offended," I teased.

"I am a real dirty whore, Nick," she smiled. "I'd do anything for you."

"You just want an excuse to be so depraved," I teased.

"That's true too," she smiled.

Beth sucked my cock, moaning around it, while Carol devoured her come-filled ass. My cock was firm when Carol was done. I pulled out of Beth's mouth, and she turned around and faced Carol.

Carol pressed her lips to Beth's, and Dave and I soon saw the come flow back and forth from mouth to mouth.

"What do you think?" I asked Dave as I sat next to him.

"I've never thought I'd see anything this depraved," he said.

"They are incredibly dirty," I said as they broke the kiss and each swallowed her share and licked her lips.

"They enjoy being so dirty," he said.

"We are real women," smiled Carol.

"That's right," said Beth.

Beth and Carol knelt before me and proceeded to deep throat my hard cock.

Our orgy continued, and I came again in Carol's ass. Beth ate my come out hungrily, and they shared it lewdly.

My next come load went into Carol's pussy, and Dave ate it out, making her come. It was then past midnight.

"Honey, tomorrow's a work day," said Carol. "You don't have to stay. We have a couple of more hours to go. We need to eat Nick's come out of each other's pussy. If I can walk after that, I'll come home. Otherwise, I'll sleep here."

"Okay," said Dave, getting up. "I'll head home."

"Thanks, Dave," I said. "Good night."

"Good night," he said.

"Good night," said Beth and Carol.

"I'll probably have to take tomorrow off," I said.

"If you do, we can fuck in the morning," said Carol.

"When I am through with you, whore, you won't be able to fuck for a while," I said.

"In that case, take it easy on us," she said. "Let's be able to fuck tomorrow morning."

"Yes, Nick," said Beth.

"Okay, bitches," I said.

Dave went home, leaving me with our horny wives, who proceeded to revive my cock.

"Let's go to the bedroom," said Beth.

Beth took Carol's hand and led her away, and I followed.

"I couldn't believe it when you got Dave to eat Nick's come out of your ass," said Beth.

"I am a lucky bitch, aren't I?" smiled Carol.

"You are," said Beth. "You are now my husband's complete whore."

"Yes, and I love it," said Carol.

"I never thought you could be such a dirty whore," said Beth.

"Actually, me neither," said Carol. "I didn't think you'd be so slutty either."

"This is so crazy, but I love it," said Beth.

"Me too," said Carol.

Carol ate my next come load out of Beth's pussy, making her come, and shared it with her. Beth returned the favor about an hour later.

When we were done, it was well past two.

"I am so well fucked," yawned Carol, lying on her back.

"Me too," said Beth.

"I am not sure I can fuck in the morning," said Carol.

"We may be able to fuck but definitely not like what we did tonight," said Beth.

"I feel like I am going to sleep for an entire week," said Carol.

"Getting well fucked can do that to you," smiled Beth.

Naturally, Carol slept with Beth and me. I slept in the middle.

Beth, Carol, and I did not wake up early, but, when I woke up, Beth and Carol were already sucking my hard cock.

“Good morning, you hot sluts,” I greeted. “You are already horny.”

“We were not horny, but your big hard cock teased us,” smiled Carol. “We had to be nice sluts to it.”

“Let me eat your pussy and ass,” I said.

Carol turned around, and I feasted on her pussy and ass.

Beth spread Carol’s ass for me, and I fucked it briskly while I called work.

“We had guests last night, and we had to stay up late,” I said, pinching Beth’s nipple. “I am taking the day off.”

“Sure,” said my boss. “No problem. Take care.”

“Thanks, boss,” I said.

“That was so crazy, Nick,” gasped Carol as I hung up. “Make me come.”

Carol soon came, and Beth replaced her. After Beth came, I returned to fucking Carol’s ass.

“Let me call Dave at work and tell him what happened,” gasped Carol.

“Sure,” I said.

Beth handed Carol her phone, and Carol called Dave.

“Hi, Carol,” greeted Dave.

“Good morning, honey,” gasped Carol.

“What are you doing?” he asked.

“Last night, Nick continued to fuck Beth and me until we ate his come out of each other’s slimy pussy,” she gasped. “I was so fucked out, I slept with them.”

“Okay,” he said.

“This morning, Beth and I were still fucked out, but Nick’s big cock was so hard and appetizing we could not resist it,” she gasped. “We sucked it until he woke up.”

“You sucked his cock while he was asleep?” he asked.

“Well, his big cock was awake,” she said.

“I see,” he said.

“He took the day off, and he’s now fucking us,” she gasped. “He’s now fucking me in the ass.”

“When are you going home?” he asked.

“I think we’ll have lunch together,” she gasped. “Why don’t you come have lunch with us?”

“I’d be late,” he said. “Have fun.”

“Bye, honey,” she gasped. “I love you.”

“I love you too,” he said. “Bye.”

“I need to come,” she gasped as she hung up.

She did very soon.

Before we had lunch together, I came in their asses, and they ate my come out of each other's ass and shared it.

Carol and Dave were silent at the dinner table. After dinner, Carol knelt before him in the living room.

"Honey, you were wonderful last night," she said, stroking his cock through his pants.

His cock hardened under her hand.

"You were completely shameless," he said. "You let Nick do whatever he wanted to you."

"Did you see the dirty acts he had Beth and me do?" she smiled.

"They were so depraved I have a problem believing that they actually happened," he said.

"Nick's a dirty guy," she said, taking his hardening cock out.

"*You* were dirty," he said as she stroked his cock.

"I wasn't that much dirty," she said. "You ate his sticky come out of my well-fucked pussy and ass."

"Honey, you did it because you are a perfect cuckold for your slut wife," she said, startling him.

"What?" he asked. "I am a perfect cuckold?"

"For your *slut* wife," she said.

"I am not a cuckold," he whined.

"You are not a cuckold, honey," she said. "You are a *perfect* cuckold. Do you know what that means?"

"What?" he asked.

"You care a lot about your slut wife, and you want her to be very happy," she said. "You don't care what others think as long as your slut wife's happy. You let her have all the fun she can, and you even help her. Isn't that right?"

"Yes," he said, "but what would Nick and Beth think after last night?"

"They'd think the same way I do," she said. "You ate his come out of my pussy and ass, and so did his wife. You spread my horny ass for his big cock, so did his wife this morning. You didn't do anything she didn't do."

"I am a man though," he said.

"You think it's normal for a woman to eat her husband's come out of her friend's ass?" she said.

"No," he said.

"She did something not normal but a lot of fun, and you did too," she said. "She enjoyed eating his come out of my well-fucked ass, and you did too. They can't think you are crazy or perverse but she's prim and proper."

"I guess you are right," he said.

"From now on, I'll call you my cuckold, and you'll call me your slut wife," she said.

"Even in front of them?" he asked.

"They are our best friends," she said. "They are perverts like us. We can be ourselves with them, so why not?"

"Okay," he said.

"Do you want me to give you a royal blowjob, my cuckold?" she smiled.

"Sure, my slut wife," he said.

She proceeded to tease and suck his hard cock, but she did not deep throat it.

“How come you deep throat his bigger cock and you don’t deep throat mine?” he asked.

“I can’t, baby,” she said. “A slut wife shouldn’t do that for her cuckold. A slut wife’s still a good wife. A good wife doesn’t deep throat and swallow come. She doesn’t take it in the ass either.”

“You deep throat his cock and swallow his come, and you take his cock up your ass,” he protested.

“I am not his good wife,” she said. “I am your good wife. I am his whore. Whores do that. I am his whore, but I still want to be your wife. I don’t want to be a dirty wife.”

“I see,” he said.

“Many slut wives don’t even have sex with their cuckolds to emphasize the fact that they are so good to them selflessly without anything in return,” she said. “The cuckolds are happy because they keep their slut wives happy.”

“Do we have to be a cuckold and a slut wife?” he asked.

“We already are, honey,” she said. “Nothing can undo what we did last night. We don’t want it to undo it even if it can. It was amazing. We’ll always cherish it.”

“Okay,” he said.

“Do you want to sit back and enjoy this royal blowjob, or do you want to keep interrupting me?” she asked.

“I’ll sit back and enjoy it,” he said.

“You are a good cuckold, honey,” she said. “I am proud of you. Are you proud of your slut wife?”

“Yes,” he said.

“Relax, and have fun,” she smiled. “I’ll make you beg me to let you come.”

True to her word, she teased him for over an hour. He tried to resist the urge to beg, but, in the end, he had to.

“Please make me come,” he begged.

“Do you promise to continue to be a perfect cuckold for me?” she teased.

“I promise,” he said.

“Are you sure, or do you want me to torture you a little more to help you make up your mind?” she teased.

“I am sure,” he said. “Please make me come.”

“Come for your slut wife, my cuckold,” she teased, jacking off his cock vigorously into a wad of tissues.

He came within seconds.

“I am coming,” he grunted.

“That’s it, honey,” she urged. “Come for your slut wife. Show her you are a good little cuckold for her.”

He shot his big come load into the tissues.

“Just like that, baby,” she urged. “Drain those balls into the tissues because your slut wife didn’t let you drain them in her slutty mouth.”

She continued to stroke his cock hard until it was completely soft, draining his balls completely.

“Did you enjoy being a perfect cuckold for your slut wife, honey?” she asked as she let go of his soft cock.

“Yes,” he said.

“Did you enjoy your reward for being so good to your slut wife?” she asked.

“Yes,” he said. “I’ve never come this hard.”

“Enjoy,” she said. “You were meant to be a cuckold just like I was meant to be a slut wife.”

Meanwhile, Beth was on the sofa, her legs pulled over her head and her hands spreading her ass while I ate her leaky pussy and sweet asshole.

“Are you happy now that you can fuck my best friend any way you want and your wife and her husband help you and eat your come out of her sloppy pussy and stretched asshole?” moaned Beth.

“Yes, Beth, I am very happy,” I said. “I am so proud of you for not being jealous and for being so understanding.”

“You are so nice to me,” she moaned. “I don’t see a problem if you are also nice to my best friend. She really loves your big cock, and she’d do anything for you.”

“She’s a good whore for me,” I said. “You are a wonderful whore for me too.”

“Make me come, and then fuck me,” she said. “I’ve been so horny ever since you spanked her bare ass and then fingered her and my fuck holes.”

She gasped her way to orgasm, and, a few hours later, she had taken my come in every hole. We then went to bed.

On Tuesday evening, Beth and I visited Carol and Dave, and we had dinner together.

After dinner, Beth and Carol sat on either side of me on the sofa.

We all chatted normally until Carol turned my face to her and pressed her lips into mine. We kissed deeply, and she started to fondle my cock, which started to get hard. I fondled her tits, and we made out for several minutes. She scooted off the sofa and knelt before me.

“You don’t mind, do you?” asked Carol as she unzipped my fly.

“Of course not, my hot cocksucker,” I said.

She took my cock in her mouth and sucked it while she rid me of my pants and underwear.

“Your wife’s so hungry for my husband’s big cock,” Beth said to Dave.

“Yes,” said Dave.

“Dave’s a perfect cuckold for me,” said Carol, startling Beth and me. “He’s okay with that. Aren’t you, honey?”

“Yes,” said Dave, his face turning a little red.

“He’s my cuckold, and I am his slut wife,” said Carol. “He wants me to whore myself freely to my lover.”

“Is that right, Dave?” asked Beth.

“Yes,” he said shyly.

“You don’t mind that either, do you?” Carol asked Beth.

“Of course not,” said Beth. “You are my husband’s dirty whore. You can suck and fuck any way you both want.”

“We have wonderful spouses, lover, don’t we?” Carol asked me.

“Yes, my hot bitch,” I said.

“I’ll always be a good whore for you to keep my husband proud of me,” she said.

“I am sure he’ll always be proud of you,” I said. “I’ll also fuck you royally to make my wife proud of me.”

“I am sure of that, Nick,” said Beth. “Fuck my slut best friend silly. Use her fully.”

“You want me to do that to your hot wife, Dave?” I asked.

“Sure,” said Dave.

“Carol, you are fucked,” I said.

“I am so excited,” smiled Carol.

“Show me,” I said. “Worship my big cock. Show our spouses that you are a slave to my big cock.”

“Of course, lover,” she smiled.

While Carol licked and sucked my cock devotedly, I slid my left hand under Beth’s ass and pulled her skirt from under her ass. Both Beth and Carol were without underwear. I fingered Beth’s asshole, and, before long, I had three fingers up her ass.

“Dave, he’s reaming out my horny asshole,” moaned Beth.

“I need some of that too,” said Carol, rising on her feet.

Carol kept my cock in her mouth while she knelt on the sofa, pushing her ass up. I used my right hand to hike her short dress and exposed her ass. I soon had three fingers up her ass as well.

“Honey, my lover’s reaming out both his whores’ horny asses,” moaned Carol.

“That’s nice,” said Dave.

“Your wife’s asshole’s tighter than my wife’s,” I said.

“He fucked my ass royally last night,” moaned Beth.

“My ass needs more of your big cock,” said Carol.

“It will get it,” I assured.

Carol deep throat my cock for several minutes while I stretched both assholes wider and wider. They both humped my hands. Carol finally dropped my cock from her mouth and brought her mouth to mine. She kissed me deeply while stroking my cock.

“I need to get fucked with this amazing cock,” said Carol, squeezing my cock.

“Of course,” I said.

She got off the sofa, letting me pop my fingers out of her ass and walked to the loveseat. She knelt next to her husband and pushed her bare ass out.

“Spread my horny ass for my lover’s big cock, my cuckold,” said Carol.

“Of course, my slut wife,” said Dave.

He spread his wife’s offered ass as I stood behind it.

“Ask my lover to fuck your slut wife’s horny ass royally, honey,” she said as I squeezed lube on her asshole.

“Please fuck my slut wife’s horny ass royally, Nick,” he said as I touched my cock head to his wife’s splayed hole.

“You got that, my cuckold friend,” I said, popping my cock head into the offered ass.

“Yes,” gasped Carol.

“Fuck the whore’s ass, baby,” urged Beth as I fucked Carol’s ass gently.

“They both love you, Carol, my bitch,” I said. “They want me to fuck your slutty ass royally.”

“I am a lucky bitch, lover,” moaned Carol, thrusting her ass back into my cock.

“You sure are, but I’ll make you luckier,” I said, picking up the pace.

“You are the best, Nick,” she gasped. “That’s why you can fuck me any way you want and nobody else can.”

“Your luscious ass deserves the best, my whore,” I said, pulling her top down. “It definitely deserves my big cock.”

“Thank you,” she gasped as I held her bare tits and pinched her stiff nipples.

Carol soon came, but I continued to fuck her ass briskly. Beth got up and walked to us. She stood in front of Dave and watched me fuck her friend’s spread ass. Carol started to respond.

“He’s fucking her slutty ass nicely, isn’t he?” said Beth.

“Yes,” said Dave.

“My horny husband has turned your slut wife into a serious ass whore,” she said.

“Yes,” he said. “She loves this so much.”

“I am so lucky for finding the perfect lover and the perfect cuckold,” gasped Carol.

“Dave, are you lucky for marrying the perfect slut wife?” I asked.

“Yes, of course,” he said.

“Honey, are you happy that your best friend has turned into a perfect whore for your husband?” I asked.

“Of course,” said Beth. “We can now spend more quality time together.”

“Not only are you my best friend, Beth, but you are the best friend ever,” gasped Carol.

“Dave, can you see what sharing a big cock with a slut can do to her?” laughed Beth.

“Yes,” he said.

“You are the best best friend too, Carol,” she said. “I need to get fucked though.”

Carol soon came, but I did not slow down.

Beth hiked her skirt and knelt on the sofa, pushing her ass out.

“I need to get my ass fucked,” said Beth. “Dave, you are spreading it for me too.”

“Fuck your horny wife’s ass,” said gasped Carol, pushing me away.

My cock popped out of Carol’s ass and I stood behind Beth’s offered ass. Dave changed seats and spread her ass. Carol squeezed lube on Beth’s splayed asshole.

“Fuck my best friend’s cock-hungry ass, lover,” said Carol, guiding my hard cock into Beth’s asshole.

“You are a loyal friend, bitch,” I said squeezing Carol’s bare ass as I pushed my cock into my wife’s ass.

“I am just not a bitch except for being your bitch,” said Carol as my cock entered Beth’s ass, making her gasp.

“You are a good bitch,” I said, sticking two fingers into Carol’s ass as I started to thrust in Beth’s ass.

Carol brought her lips to mine, and we kissed deeply. I fondled her tits while kissing her, fingering her ass, and fucking Beth’s ass.

“Fuck my ass, baby,” moaned Beth, fucking back lustfully.

“You like having two depraved ass whores who’d do anything for you, lover?” asked Carol.

“Oh, yes, bitch,” I said. “The only thing that beats this is having more such ass whores.”

“You are a greedy fucker, aren’t you?” she laughed. “Most guys can’t even dream about this.”

“I am greedy,” I said as I squeezed her ass cheek while having two fingers up her ass. “I can’t get enough of this.”

“Girlfriend, should we find our insatiable friend more whores?” asked Carol.

“Not yet,” gasped Beth as I fucked her ass briskly. “Let’s enjoy him together for a while first.”

“You are lucky that your wife doesn’t mind that,” said Carol. “I’d never let Dave do that.”

“Of course I am lucky,” I said.

“Do they have to be married, or are you okay with single sluts?” she asked.

“I only have two requirements,” I said. “They have to be incredibly hot, and they have to have virgin asses.”

“You are generous,” she said.

“You know that I am a blonde women’s guy and that I prefer raven-haired women,” I said.

“I’ve never been able to figure that out,” she said. “Beth, do you know what that means?”

“It means that he’d fuck anything with two legs and an ass,” gasped Beth.

“Is that it?” laughed Carol. “Why didn’t you say so?”

“Because it isn’t so,” I said.

“Can you tell us what it means then?” she asked.

“As soon as I figure it out,” I said.

She laughed.

The pace picked up, and Beth approached orgasm hurriedly. I held her hips and pounded her offered ass hard.

“I am coming,” gasped Beth.

Beth convulsed wildly, and I fucked her ass hard until her orgasm subsided and beyond. I did not slow down. She soon resumed fucking back and I continued to fuck her ass until she came again.

“Would it be okay with you two if Dave ate your come out of Beth’s ass?” asked Carol suddenly.

“What?” said Dave, startled.

“I think it would be fun,” said Carol. “What do you think, Nick?”

“I am okay with that,” I said.

“I am only okay with it if he does it while you eat my pussy,” said Beth to Carol, gasping.

“That’s even more fun,” smiled Carol.

“What do you think, Dave?” gasped Beth.

“Dave’s okay with it,” said Carol. “Isn’t that right, honey?”

“Sure,” said Dave.

“You’ll naturally fuck us both till then,” she said as she knelt on the sofa on her husband’s other side. “Fuck my slutty married pussy first. Dave guide my lover’s big cock into my pussy. Show him that you are a good cuckold.”

Dave spread his wife’s ass with one hand when I aimed my cock at her. He held my sticky cock and guided it in.

“Fuck my married pussy, lover,” moaned Carol as I thrust in her pussy. “My cuckold loves that.”

“Is that right, Dave?” I said as I fucked her pussy briskly.

“Yes,” said Dave.

“I love your hot wife’s luscious ass, but she has a very nice little pussy too,” I said.

“Thank you,” he said.

Carol came, and I fucked Beth’s throat with my dripping cock. I then fucked Beth’s pussy while Dave spread her ass. After that, I fucked Beth’s and Carol’s asses and mouths exclusively until it was time for me to come.

“Come in her ass, lover,” urged Carol as I fucked Beth’s ass hard. “Flood it with come for my wonderful cuckold.”

“You got that, bitch,” I said, drilling Beth’s ass harder.

“I am coming,” gasped Beth, stiffening.

“Are you ready to feed my husband your husband’s slimy come out of your well-fucked ass?” asked Carol.

“You bet, while I feed you my drenched pussy,” gasped Beth, convulsing.

“I am looking forward to that, girlfriend,” said Carol.

My orgasm arrived, and I let my come spew inside Beth’s twitching ass. Her spasms drained my balls. She milked my cock for a while to make sure I did not hold back anything.

“Enjoy,” I said to Dave, who was still spreading Beth’s ass, when I pulled out.

“Let’s do it in bed so we can all be comfortable,” said Carol.

Carol led the way, and the rest of us followed her twitching ass.

Carol pulled the covers and lay on her right side.

“Lie on your right side, and bring your juicy pussy to me, Beth,” said Carol. “I want to see Dave at work.”

Beth lay on her side in the side-by-side sixty-nine position, and Dave lay on his left side behind Beth and went for her come-filled ass. Beth stuck two fingers into Carol’s drenched pussy as she fed her her own. I fed Beth my sticky cock, and everyone went to work. Carol and Dave held eyes most of the time.

“Suck her gooey ass dry, my cuckold,” said Carol, looking Dave in the eye, as she spread Beth’s ass for him.

“This is so hot,” moaned Beth as Carol and Dave ate her pussy and asshole, respectively. “All my holes are busy.”

“Enjoy,” said Carol.

Beth moaned around my hardening cock as Dave sucked my come out of her ass and his wife licked her hot pussy.

Several minutes later, Dave had eaten my come out of Beth’s ass, she had come in Carol’s mouth, and my cock was reasonably hard, thrusting in her eager mouth. Carol kissed Dave deeply, tasting my come on his tongue.

“Honey, we won’t need you for a while,” Carol said to Dave. “If you want, you can watch TV or something.”

“Sure,” said Dave. “I’ll see you later.”

“Thanks, Dave,” I said.

“You are welcome,” he said as he headed out of his bedroom.

“I want to get fucked in every hole I have in my marital bed,” said Carol.

“You are a whore,” teased Beth.

“I can’t hide that, can I?” teased Carol.

“Not if you don’t even try,” said Beth.

“Why should I hide it if I want my stud and my slut best friend to treat me accordingly?” said Carol.

“Let’s put your mouth to good use, bitch,” I said, aiming my cock at her face.

Carol slid out from under Beth and got on all fours. Beth sucked her sticky fingers. Carol took my cock in her mouth and deep throated it eagerly. Beth turned around and joined her. I fucked their eager throats for several minutes.

“Turn around, bitch,” I said, slapping Carol’s face with my cock. “Let’s get you fucked in your marital bed like the dirty whore you are.”

Beth spread Carol’s ass, and I plunged my cock into Carol’s leaky pussy.

“Oh, yes, fuck my married pussy, lover, like my cuckold can never fuck it,” moaned Carol, shoving her ass back.

“You are so dirty, if you were not my dirty whore, I wouldn’t have touched you,” I said, fucking her pussy briskly.

“I am only dirty for you, lover,” she gasped.

“She’s a treasure, isn’t she?” I said to Beth as I massaged Carol’s splayed asshole with my thumb.

“Yes,” said Beth.

Beth drooled on Carol’s asshole, and I slid my thumb in. I reamed out Carol’s ass while I fucked her pussy hard.

“Get my hot asshole ready for your big cock,” gasped Carol. “I’ve never been fucked in the ass in my marital bed.”

“You’ll get fucked silly in your marital bed, my whore,” I assured.

She soon came, gushing on my cock.

“Fuck my ass now,” gasped Carol while catching her breath.

Beth drooled on Carol’s asshole after I pulled my thumb out. I pushed my cock into Carol’s ass and grabbed her hips. She gasped, shoving her ass back for more.

“That’s it, lover,” gasped Carol. “Show my marital bed that I am your total whore.”

“I will,” I said as I squeezed lube on my pumping cock.

Carol gasped and fucked back energetically while I fucked her ass hard. I occasionally fondled Beth’s tits.

“I am going to come for you,” gasped Carol.

Carol came hard. When her orgasm subsided, I pushed my cock into Beth’s mouth. Beth deep throated my cock eagerly. I took her top off and fucked her tits. Carol turned around, and I fucked her throat and tits too.

“I am so happy that you fucked me in my marital bed,” smiled Carol.

“I haven’t fucked you, my married whore,” I said. “I am fucking you. Turn around, bitch.”

Beth and Carol turned around, and I pushed my cock back into Carol’s ass. After that, I switched my cock between their asses after every orgasm.

“Who’s going to eat my come out of your slutty ass, bitch?” I said, as I got ready to come in Carol’s ass.

“My best friend,” gasped Carol.

“Are you ready for that, Beth?” I asked.

“I am ready when you both are,” said Beth.

“I am coming,” gasped Carol.

“Me too,” I said, slamming into Carol’s twitching ass.

Carol drained my balls in her ass, and I pulled out.

“Eat it, girlfriend,” gasped Carol.

Beth spread Carol’s ass and dove in it while I pushed my sticky cock into Carol’s mouth. A few minutes later, Beth lewdly shared my come with Carol. They then joined forces and revived my cock.

They got into position, and I started with Beth’s pussy. I fucked all their holes before I came in Beth’s pussy about an hour later. Carol eagerly ate my come out of Beth’s slimy pussy and shared it with her.

The next round started after they revived my cock. I pushed my cock into Carol’s pussy. We changed holes and positions many times before I came in Carol’s pussy. Carol sucked my cock clean as soon as I pulled out.

“Beth, use your fingers to feed my whore my come,” I instructed.

Carol stroked my soft cock playfully while Beth fed her my come with her fingers. My cock started to get hard. I got up and brought it to Beth’s mouth. Beth sucked my cock while making sure Carol’s pussy was squeaky clean.

“I am fucked out,” yawned Carol. “You’ll have to take care of that alone.”

“I am fucked out too,” said Beth. “I thought you’d take care of it.”

“Let’s call it a night then unless he wants to jack off,” said Carol.

“I think it’s now obvious that I need more whores,” I said.

“You apparently do,” said Carol.

“Let’s call it a night,” I said as I lay back.

Beth and Carol lay back on either side of me and toyed with my hard cock. It was just past midnight.

Dave came into the room.

“Are you done?” he asked.

“We are all tired except Nick’s hard cock as you can see,” yawned Carol. “He fucked us out.”

“Now, you realize that I need more whores,” I said.

“I guess you do,” he said.

“Honey, we’ll crash here,” she said. “Take the guestroom tonight.”

Dave was surprised.

“Okay,” he said. “Good night.”

“Good night, Dave,” I said. “Thank you for letting us sleep here.”

“Sure,” he said. “No problem.”

He left, and his wife and mine kissed me goodnight.

Beth, Carol, and I woke up on Wednesday morning early enough to fuck for an hour. They were already sucking my hard cock when I woke up.

“Get into position, whores,” I said. “We don’t have much time.”

“Good morning to you too,” teased Carol as she and Beth got on all fours.

“Good morning,” I said as I knelt behind Carol’s offered ass.

“This is the best way to start a day,” moaned Carol as I pushed my cock into her pussy.

“I like it too,” I said, thrusting in her pussy.

Carol soon came, and I fucked her ass to orgasm. I then moved to Beth’s pussy and then her ass.

“Come in my ass for my cuckold,” gasped Carol when I fucked her ass a while later.

“You got it, bitch,” I said, drilling her ass hard.

Carol came, and I drained my balls in her ass.

“I’ll go feed it to Dave,” she said, hopping off the bed.

“We got to go,” I said as Beth and I hopped off the bed. “We’ll see you later.”

“Bye,” she said.

Carol left, and Beth and I got dressed and went home.

That evening, Beth and I did not see Carol and Dave.

On Thursday evening, Carol and Dave visited Beth and me at home.

We had dinner together, and Carol sucked my cock leisurely after that. Beth soon joined her, and they worshiped my cock together while I chatted with Dave inconsequentially.

“We need to get fucked,” said Carol about half an hour later. “Right, Beth?”

“Of course,” said Beth. “We have three holes each, not just one.”

Carol and Beth kissed my cock head gently before they got up and knelt on the sofa on either side of me.

“Fuck us, lover,” said Carol, hiking her little dress.

Beth hiked her dress too while I stood behind Carol and pushed my cock into her leaky pussy.

“Aren’t you going to spread the whores’ asses for me, Dave?” I asked as I fucked Carol at an easy pace.

“Sure,” said Dave, getting up. “Sorry.”

Dave sat between them and spread his wife’s ass.

“She has a beautiful asshole, doesn’t she?” I said.

“Yes,” he said as I drooled on her asshole.

“I love playing with it,” I said as I wormed my thumb into her splayed asshole.

“I love that too,” moaned Carol.

“Dave, do you appreciate what I do to make your slut wife happy?” I said, picking up the pace.

“Definitely,” he said. “Thank you.”

“You don’t need to thank me,” I said. “I enjoy doing it. I just want to make sure that we are in sync.”

“Of course we are,” he said. “We both want her to be happy, don’t we?”

“We both want your slut wife to have all the cock she can handle and then some,” I said.

“I sure do,” gasped Carol. “I am going to come.”

Carol stiffened and started to shake in orgasm. I fucked her gushing pussy hard.

By the end of the night, I had come twice in each ass. I shot my first come load up Carol's ass.

Dave ate my first two come loads out of Carol's and Beth's asses, respectively. Beth and Carol ate my other two come loads out of each other's slimy ass.

In the end, Dave took his well-fucked wife home.

Beth and I went out for dinner on Friday night, and we did not see Carol and Dave. Naturally, Beth and Carol saw each other and did things together during the day.

On Saturday night, Carol, Dave, Beth, and I went out together for dinner and dancing.

When I danced with the women slow, we made out, and I freely fondled their tits and asses. They shamelessly ground their pussies into my boner.

Beth was the first to end up with me in the restrooms. I fucked all her holes and came in her ass. She revived my cock orally before I returned her to the booth.

"He's just come in my ass," she said to Dave, pulling him away by the hand. "You have to eat it."

Dave went with Beth to the restrooms, and Carol took me to the dance floor.

"You know that you have to do that to me too," said Carol.

"I don't have to," I teased. "I want to."

"That's even better," she said.

Carol and I danced and ground into each other for several minutes. She then led me to the restrooms.

"I'll finally get fucked in the restrooms," she said.

She did not care that a few women heard her and looked at us strangely.

"In every hole, whore," I said loudly enough for them to hear it.

Carol and I did the same in the restroom. I had a new boner when I returned her to the booth.

"He filled my pussy with come for you, honey," she said in front of people as she dragged her husband away.

"This is so crazy," smiled Beth as I sat across from her. "We must be the horniest people in town."

"I am a normal guy," I said. "I do whatever I can get away with. Your slut best friend and you are so dirty."

"Whatever," she said. "We are now heading home so you can fuck your whores properly."

Carol and Dave joined us soon.

"Girlfriend, are you ready to go home and get fucked seriously?" asked Beth.

"That was exactly what I had in mind," smiled Carol.

Dave drove while Beth sat in the passenger seat and Carol deep throat my cock in the backseat. I fondled Carol's ass and fingered her horny orifices, keeping her moaning around my hard cock.

Carol and Beth were so horny we had to start in the living room. They rid me of my pants and underwear and deep throat my cock hungrily for several minutes. We moved to the bedroom after Beth ate my come out of Carol's ass.

Over an hour later, Beth had Dave eat my come out of her pussy in his bed.

Beth and I slept again in Carol's marital bed. I also left Carol's ass full of come for Dave before Beth and I left.

BEYOND CAROL

On Sunday, Beth and I visited her folks. We did not do that often. Beth did not usually suck my cock on the drive either. That though changed after we included Carol into our sex life. Beth sucked my cock for the first time on that drive then. I was not able to fondle her ass all the time, but I did it as much as I could get away with, fingering her.

Naturally, we arrived horny. As soon as we greeted her parents and sister, I dragged her to the guest bathroom.

"This is so crazy, Nick," she said as I bent her over the sink.

"If you don't want me to fuck you, it's okay," I said, hiking her skirt. "I am sure your little sister does."

"Yeah, right, you pervert," she said. "I am a lot hornier than she can ever be, and I want you to fuck me."

"I know that, but I enjoy turning sweet girls into dirty whores," I said, setting my cock free.

"I shouldn't have let you turn me and my best friend into dirty whores," she moaned as I entered her leaky pussy.

"It's too late now," I said. "I am now in position for turning your little sister and her best friend into dirty whores."

"I won't let you do that," she moaned as I fucked her at an easy pace. "I'll warn her."

"Tell her what happened to you and to your slut best friend," I said. "I am sure she'd heed the advice."

"Fuck me hard instead of talking about my innocent little sister," she said.

"You got it," I said, picking up the pace.

She came within a minute.

"Do you know that you've never sucked my cock at your folks' house?" I asked her, pulling out of her wet pussy.

"We've never had any sex here," she said.

"Let's correct that," I said. "Suck my big cock, my dirty whore."

She dropped to her knees and swallowed my cock. I fucked her throat for a few minutes.

"Fuck my ass now," she said, getting up.

She bent over the sink and spread her ass with both hands. I drooled on my cock head and pressed it into her asshole. She moaned as my cock opened her asshole and sank slowly in. I held her hips and proceeded to fuck her ass.

"Can you imagine what my parents would think if they knew what we are doing?" she gasped.

"Forget about your parents," I said. "Think about your poor innocent sister. What kind of role model is this?"

"It's a good role model," she gasped. "My husband's fucking me."

"In the bathroom," I said.

"That's because of you," she gasped.

"You expected me to let you gossip with your mom and sister after you suck my big cock for half an hour?" I said.

"I didn't think that far," she gasped. "I was just having fun."

"I hope you are having more fun now," I said.

"I am," she gasped. "I am about to come."

"Come, bitch," I said, fucking her ass harder. "By the way, don't tell Lisa that I call you bitch."

"No way," she gasped, stiffening.

She came hard, and I licked her drenched pussy and her sticky asshole clean. She sucked my cock clean. I still had a boner, but I liked boners. They can often be very useful.

Beth, her mom, and her sister sat on the sofa and started gossiping while her dad and I watched a boring television show. At least, the show was boring to me. I just looked at my wife, her sister, and their mom and wondered what it would be like if I got up and offered them my hard cock. I wondered if my mother-in-law could keep her husband under control while she and her daughters sucked my cock happily.

My cock got harder as I fantasized about my wife's mom and sister.

"What?" asked Beth, looking at me.

"You are so sexy," I smiled. "Actually, the three of you are but in different ways. Lisa's so sweet and sexy, your mom's mature and sexy, and you are sexy in a bad girl kind of way."

"I am a bad girl?" she asked.

"You are a very good girl, but most people wouldn't agree if they knew about what we've just done," I teased.

"What did you do?" asked Lisa.

"Nothing," said Beth, blushing.

"She didn't do anything," I teased. "She's blushing with innocence."

"What did you do?" asked Victoria.

"Nick!" glared Beth. "Don't say anything."

"You are silly," I said. "It wasn't anything wrong. We are married."

"What did you do?" asked Lisa.

"Your sister and I made love in the guest bathroom," I said. "It was nothing."

Lisa smiled, and Victoria was speechless.

"Nick, I'll kill you," cried Beth.

"Knowing this, Lisa, do you think your sister's sexy in a good girl kind of way or a bad girl kind of way?" I asked.

"She's a bad girl," teased Lisa.

Beth got up and came to me. She started punching me. I pulled her astride me. She continued to punch me as I pulled her mouth to mine. I kissed her lips for several seconds before she relaxed and started to respond.

"I knew you didn't have enough," I teased.

The punches started again, and I pulled her mouth to mine again. When she relaxed, I got up and threw her over my shoulder. She resisted a little.

"Love conquers all," I smiled, heading to the stairs. "Excuse us for a little while."

"I'll still kill you," said Beth, slapping my ass.

"When I am through with you, you won't be able to kill an ant," I said.

"They are so crazy," said Lisa. "Let's see if he can calm her down."

"Lisa!" chided Victoria. "That's none of our business."

“Yeah, right,” said Lisa. “I’ll tease her about it for years.”

“You will not,” said Victoria.

“I’ll still have to kill you,” said Beth when I tossed her on her old bed. “You shouldn’t have told them about that. I’ll never be able to look them in the eye.”

“My dirty whore can’t look someone in the eye?” I teased. “You are going to get fucked so well they’ll envy you.”

“They’ll know that we’ve been fucking,” she said.

“We are married,” I said. “Get down on your knees, and worship my big cock. If you hesitate for long, you may find it in someone else’s mouth.”

“I am not going to let you fuck Lisa,” she said as she knelt in front of me.

She rid me of my pants and underwear, and I rid her of her top and skirt. She deep throated my cock hungrily for several minutes. I then pulled her up and kissed her deeply. We kissed feverishly for a few minutes while she stroked my hard cock and rubbed it into her leaky pussy and I fondled her ass.

“Fuck me,” she said as she got on all fours on the bed, pushing her ass my way.

“If you really want it, beg for it,” I teased, brushing her leaky pussy with my cock head. “Show me you are a slut.”

“Please fuck me, Nick,” she begged. “Please stuff your big cock into my horny little pussy and fuck it.”

Beth and I spent over an hour in her old room. I fucked all her holes in several positions. In the end, I came deep in her ass. I licked her pussy and asshole clean, and she sucked my cock clean.

“We stink of sex,” she said. “We need to shower.”

“They know that we are fucking,” I said.

“That doesn’t mean that we should reek of sex,” she said.

We showered together, and my cock got hard. She sucked it for a few minutes.

“I am not going to keep trying to get your big hard cock soft,” she said. “We are here to visit, not fuck.”

“We are here to visit *and* fuck,” I teased. “I am sure I can find someone else to take care of it.”

“Yeah, right,” she said.

Beth’s mom and sister were sitting in their seats when I walked into the living room, carrying Beth on my shoulder.

“How do you feel now?” I said as I sat Beth down next to her mom.

“I feel great,” smiled Beth as I knelt before her.

“Can you kill an ant?” I teased.

“I am not sure, but I don’t want to kill anybody or anything right now,” she said.

“You are apparently good at what you do,” Lisa teased me.

“He’s very good at what he does, but he’s taken,” said Beth. “Find someone like him if you can, but you can’t. You’ll never be able to feel like I feel right now.”

“Beth, no bragging,” I said. “I can take your little sister upstairs and make her feel even better than you do.”

“Sorry,” said Beth.

“That may be a good idea,” teased Lisa.

“Lisa!” chided Victoria.

“I am just teasing my sister,” said Lisa.

“Lisa, your sister thinks you are too young for this,” I said. “I am just teasing her. Don’t get your hopes up.”

“I am not too young,” said Lisa.

“Beth and I know that you are not too young,” I said. “She’s just saying that to persuade me to leave you alone.”

“I don’t need her patronage,” she said.

“I know,” I said, smiling at Lisa. “She can’t protect you from me. You are the only one who can, so relax.”

“She may not be too young, but she isn’t as good as I am,” said Beth.

“Are we back to bragging?” I said. “Do you want me to train her and show you that she can be better than you?”

“Sorry,” she said.

“I am better than her without training,” said Lisa.

“What do you think, Victoria?” I said. “Should we have a contest to find out which of your daughters is better?”

“Of course not,” said Victoria. “Lisa, stop it.”

“What if you were better, Lisa?” I said. “Should I take you upstairs and show you a good time?”

“No,” said Lisa, blushing.

“Lisa, don’t be arrogant,” I said. “Your sister’s very well trained. I have no idea about you, but I am sure, compared with Beth, you are a virgin. Be nice to your big sister. When I met her, she was sweeter and more virgin than you. When you see a slut and think she must be so good in bed, be proud of your sister and be sure that she’s much better.”

“Okay,” she said.

“Are you going to be always nice to your big sister?” I asked her.

“Yes,” she said lowly.

“Are you going to be always nice to your little sister and never belittle her or brag to her?” I asked Beth.

“Yes,” said Beth. “Sorry.”

“Victoria, if either of these lovely girls is ever not nice to her sister, I’ll spank her butt so hard, she won’t be able to sit down for a while. Beth saw me spank her best friend.”

“He did?” asked Lisa in surprise.

“He spanked her bare butt hard right in front of her husband,” said Beth. “He’s ruthless. We better behave.”

“I spanked her bare butt because she said it was hotter than Beth’s butt,” I said. “First, she shouldn’t have said that. Second, her butt isn’t hotter than Beth’s. Anyone who doesn’t respect my lovely wife’s luscious butt has to pay.”

“Thank you, darling,” said Beth.

“Do you approve, Victoria?” I asked.

“Uh, yes,” said Victoria.

“Thank you,” I said, getting up.

They resumed their gossiping, and I resumed my fantasies.

When Victoria headed to the kitchen, I inspected her ass for several seconds before I caught up with her.

“Victoria, you also have a hot butt,” I said, startling her. “I’ve just looked at it while you walked away in front of me. I think Beth got her luscious butt from you.”

“Nick, you shouldn’t talk to me like that,” she said.

She was working at the counter, and I was behind her to the left.

“Why not?” I asked. “You don’t like to be complimented?”

“Everybody likes to be complimented, but this is somewhat inappropriate,” she said.

“Doesn’t every woman have a butt?” I asked. “Doesn’t everyone try to make her butt look hot and tight?”

“Yes,” she said.

“You don’t care how your butt looks?” I asked.

“Of course I care,” she said.

“Don’t you make an effort to make it look as hot as it is?” I asked.

“Sure,” she said.

“You don’t like your efforts to be appreciated and your achievement to be valued and celebrated?” I asked.

“I like my achievement to be valued, but you are making me uncomfortable,” she said.

“Compliments make you uncomfortable?” I asked. “Do you prefer to be mocked and teased?”

“Of course not,” she said.

“Relax, and take it easy,” I said as I reached out and squeezed her right ass cheek.

“Nick, you can’t touch my butt like that,” she complained, looking at me.

“I didn’t touch it,” I said. “I squeezed it to make sure it was as tight and firm as it looked. It was.”

“You can’t do that,” she said.

“Relax,” I said. “You have a nice tight butt. You don’t have anything to be shy about. Don’t be self-conscious.” I squeezed her left ass cheek. “It’s inappropriate to have a nice tight butt?”

“Nick, please don’t do that,” she said.

“I just made sure both cheeks are symmetrical,” I said. “They are. You don’t have anything to be shy about again.”

“That’s inappropriate,” she said.

“It’s inappropriate to do it in front of bigoted people,” I said. “You don’t have that problem with me.”

“Nick, please don’t do it anyway,” she said.

“There is no way I’d never squeeze your luscious butt,” I said. “It’s too hot not to.”

“What would your wife think if she saw you squeeze my butt?” she said.

“I don’t care what she thinks because as soon as she finds out I’ll tell her that her mom’s ass is as hot as hers,” I said. “My wife understands that I like gorgeous asses.”

“I don’t think she’d appreciate it if she caught you squeezing my butt,” she said. “Telling her that it’s as hot as hers would make things even worse.”

“I am not going to lie to appease her,” I said, squeezing her right ass cheek. “This is an incredible ass regardless.”

“Nick, we’d both get in trouble if someone catches you squeezing my butt,” she said.

“Do you promise to let me squeeze it if there is no such risk?” I asked.

“Yes,” she said.

“Victoria, did you think I’d compromise your reputation?” I said, squeezing her left ass cheek. “If you noticed, whoever would come here would come from the direction where my body would block the view of my hand. They wouldn’t be able to see what I am doing with my hand. You can relax and let me squeeze your luscious ass freely.”

“You are unbelievable,” she said.

“So is your luscious ass,” I said. “Speaking of it, have you ever been spanked?”

“Of course not,” she said.

“Beth also claims that she’s never been spanked either,” I said. “Is that true?”

“Yes,” she said.

“You know her friend Carol?” I asked.

“Yes,” she said.

“Nobody had ever spanked her little ass until she mocked Beth’s ass and had her own ass smacked right in front of her husband and her best friend,” I said. “I made sure she learned her lesson.”

“You did that in front of her husband, and he didn’t object to it?” she asked.

“All of them were shocked by my sudden move,” I said. “Nobody could object when I explained why I did it. Beth was lucky I made my explanation before she could reply to Carol. She’d have otherwise gotten her own ass spanked. Carol also has a very sexy ass. I wouldn’t have allowed Beth to mock it even though it isn’t as hot as hers.”

“I can’t believe that you got away with that,” she said.

“Do you want to bet that I can get away with spanking your own bare fine ass right in front of your husband and your daughters?” I said as I squeezed her ass, one cheek and then the other. “How about that?”

“I am not betting,” she said. “You are crazy. You may do it.”

“I’d do it if I had to, but I’d rather squeeze your hot ass instead because it’s so nice,” I said, squeezing her ass.

“I can’t believe I am letting you do that,” she said.

“Do you think Carol didn’t let me squeeze and stroke her hot tight ass all I wanted?” I asked, holding her ass.

“She did?” she asked.

“Of course,” I said. “Women with fantastic asses like to have their asses appreciated. A woman with a neglected ass is like a woman without an ass. Women with hot asses would never want to feel like they have no asses.”

“You have an interesting theory,” she said.

“Have you ever been fucked in the ass?” I asked, squeezing her ass gently.

“Nick, you can’t talk about that,” she complained. “I am your mother-in-law.”

“I know who you are, Victoria,” I said. “I assure you that I can talk about whatever I want with you, and you can talk about it with me. I am not narrow-minded. Now, tell me, has this hot little ass ever been fucked?”

“Of course not,” she said. “You think I am a tramp?”

“Do you know that most tramps don’t take it up the ass?” I asked. “This has nothing to do with being a skank. It’s all about personal preferences. It’s just like whether you prefer Coke or Pepsi. It doesn’t make you a better person.”

“Well, I’ve never done it,” she said.

“Did you know that Beth and I hadn’t had sex until we got married?” I said.

“Really?” she said. “That’s so nice. It makes your wedding night more special.”

“We were naturally horny, but I respected her choice and, instead, trained her on oral sex, and that paid off,” I said. “She’s now a very skilled cocksucker.”

“Nick, I don’t need to know that,” she complained.

“I want you to be proud of your daughter,” I said. “She didn’t let me have sex with her before marriage, and she turned into a world-class cocksucker. She does it all: deep throat, swallowing, gargling, and everything else. That was one reason why there was no way for Lisa to be able to match her. Victoria, your big daughter’s a serious woman.”

“I am glad that you are happy together,” she said.

“Of course,” I said. “On our wedding night, I deflowered her. We kept at it until dawn. Her virginity was then only a vague memory. I spent most of our wedding night enjoying her luscious ass. She was no longer virgin in any hole.”

“Nick, you shouldn’t tell me this,” she said.

“Victoria, we are not shy about what we did,” I said. “We are actually proud of it. Your hot daughter loves to take my big cock up her tight little ass. Do you think that makes her a whore or a skank?”

“Of course not,” she said.

“Why should I be too shy to tell you about it?” I said. “Would you tell it to everyone who’d listen?”

“Of course not,” she said.

“You promise you won’t tell the secrets I am telling you to anybody, right?” I asked.

“I’d never do that,” she said.

By then, my right hand was on her ass most of the time.

“I also taught Carol cock sucking and come swallowing,” I said.

“What if Beth found out?” she asked.

“We hid it from Beth until the time was right,” I said. “I also deflowered Carol’s luscious ass and got her addicted to anal sex with me. I turned Beth’s best friend into my whore for my big cock, and she loved it.”

“Beth doesn’t know about that?” she asked.

“She didn’t know about it for a while,” I said. “We then let her know.”

“What did she do?” she asked. “Did she go crazy?”

“The first night we let her know, I fucked the two of them together right in front of Carol’s husband,” I said.

“No way,” she said.

“Carol even had her husband eat my come out of her well-fucked ass,” I said.

“That isn’t possible,” she said in disbelief.

“He was embarrassed in the beginning, but he did it right in front of Beth,” I said. “Since then he’s eaten my come out of both Beth’s and Carol’s pussies and asses.”

“He also did it to Beth?” she asked.

“Carol wanted him to eat my come from everywhere so he’d know he had no say in whatever I did to her,” I said.

“That’s unbelievable,” she said.

“Last night, Beth and I joined Carol in her marital bed, and I fucked the two hot sluts in every hole,” I said. “We slept there while he slept in the guestroom. This morning, I left his wife’s ass full of come for him to eat, and he did.”

“That’s crazy,” she said.

“Do you know why Beth was horny and I had to take her to the guest bathroom?” I asked.

“No,” she said.

“She sucked my big cock throughout the drive,” I said. “I felt up her ass and fingered both her holes a little too.”

“Be careful,” she said. “Don’t get killed.”

“Don’t worry,” I said, guiding her left hand to my boner. “I can handle big boners easily.”

When she felt my hard cock, she yanked her hand away.

“I told Beth and Carol that I’d tell their moms about what they did, but they didn’t believe me,” I said.

“You are crazy,” she said. “I can’t believe that you told me all that.”

“I haven’t told you about the thing I said I’d tell you about,” I said.

“What else did they do?” she said.

“Beth and Carol ate my come out of each other’s pussy and ass and shared it over sloppy kisses,” I said.

“Really,” she said.

“You can’t get mad at them,” I said. “I love them for it. I find it so depraved and erotic.”

“It’s their life,” she said. “It’s none of my business.”

“By the way, have you ever swallowed come?” I asked.

“No,” she said. “I am not that wild.”

“That’s nothing compared with what your big daughter has done,” I said.

“I know, but it’s still too wild for me,” she said.

“Victoria, has anybody ever told you that your lips are perfect for cock sucking?” I asked.

“Nick, don’t talk like that,” she whined.

“I am serious,” I said.

“No,” she said.

“Victoria, I want you to suck my big cock and swallow my creamy come,” I said. “You deserve it.”

“Nick, I can’t do that,” she said. “I am your mother-in-law. I am a married woman too.”

“You must know that I already know who and what you are,” I said. “I don’t care about that. I only care about your being a hot woman made for sex. You are worthy of my big cock even more than Carol is.”

“I can’t do that,” she said.

“You can, and you will,” I said. “You were meant to be a serious cocksucker, and I am going to help you be that. Your lips are going to suck my big cock and suck my come right out of my balls. You’ll swallow my delicious come.”

“I am not like Carol,” she said. “This is too depraved for me.”

“Carol wasn’t born a whore,” I said. “She was sweeter than Beth, but her ass was too sweet to be left alone.”

“You seduced her,” she said, trembling.

“Yes, I’ve seduced her and turned her into my whore,” I said, turning her face to me. “I’ve just seduced you too.”

She was startled when I pressed my lips into hers. She did not kiss for a few seconds and then kissed back. We kissed feverishly. She broke the kiss several seconds later.

“We can’t do that,” she said.

“You know that we can,” I said as I pulled her for another kiss.

She kissed back from the start, and we kissed passionately. While we kissed, I fondled her tits and ass.

“Kneel down, and suck my big cock, Victoria,” I said when we broke the kiss.

“Nick, we are in the kitchen,” she protested.

“I know where we are,” I said, nudging her shoulders down. “We’ll turn around a little so we won’t be caught.”

She knelt down and set my throbbing cock free with trembling hands.

“It’s so big,” she said.

“You think a man can turn sweet women into dirty whores with a tiny cock?” I teased. “Suck it, baby. Use your hot lips for what they were made for. Show me that they are worthy of my big juicy cock. Show me that I am right.”

She leaned forward and took my cock head in her mouth. She sucked it tentatively. I held the back of her head and thrust in her mouth gently. My cock started to leak in her mouth.

“Show me that my slut wife’s taking after her hot mom,” I said.

She sucked my cock more and more eagerly.

“Suck it deeply, baby,” I said. “Your daughter takes it all the way down her throat. Show me you are her mom.”

She took my cock deeper and deeper, trying to take it down her throat and gagged.

“Relax your throat, and swallow it in,” I said, adjusting the angle of her throat.

She tried again and again, and she soon managed to swallow my cock balls deep.

“That’s it, you hot slut,” I said, holding the back of her head firmly. “You have the talent to suck my big cock.”

She gasped when I let her head go and she pulled back.

“You did great, my dirty cocksucker,” I said. “Practice until it’s perfect. You were definitely made for this.”

She deep throated my cock eagerly for a few minutes.

“You like this, you hot slut, don’t you?” I teased.

“Yes,” she said. “You have a delicious cock.”

“Enjoy,” I said. “I was given this big cock to make hot cock-craving sluts happy. Help me be a good guy.”

She resumed deep throating my cock. I reached down the back of her dress and unsnapped her bra. I reached inside the front of her dress and fondled her tits, pinching her nipples. She moaned around my cock.

“Take your bra off,” I instructed. “Your nice tits are too good to be confined like this.”

She pulled her bra out of her dress while deep throating my cock. I reached down her top and fondled her tits.

“Take them out, and wrap them around my big cock,” I said. “I want to fuck them. They are that good.”

She pulled the top of her dress down, setting her tits free. I laid my cock between them. She squeezed them around it, and I fucked them for a while.

“I can’t believe we are doing this in the kitchen,” she said. “This is outrageous.”

“I am just showing you that you are a real slut worthy of my big cock,” I said. “It’s okay to do this anywhere.”

A few minutes later, I returned my cock to her mouth.

“Cover your fine tits,” I instructed. “I’ll come back to them later.”

She straightened her top while deep throating my cock. I bent over and fondled her ass. I hiked her dress and pushed her panties down, exposing her ass. I fondled her bare ass for a minute.

“This is a hot ass,” I said as I teased her asshole, making her tense a little. “It definitely deserves to be fucked with my big cock. Take your panties off, and hand them to me. You should never wear panties around me.”

She took her panties off and gave them to me. They were wet. I took them to my nose and inhaled.

“Your little pussy smells so nice,” I said. “It obviously deserves to be eaten and then fucked with my big cock.”

She moaned around my cock while deep throating it. I shoved her panties down my pant pocket and paid full attention to her cock sucking. I gradually fucked her throat. I occasionally slapped and rubbed her face with my cock. She soon started to do that on her own.

“You like being my dirty cocksucker, Victoria?” I asked. “You like sucking my big fat cock?”

“Yes,” she said.

“I want you to be my dirty come slut,” I said. “Gargle with my come before you swallow it.”

“You are so dirty,” she said.

“Are you going to be dirty enough for me or not?” I asked. “Are you going to earn being my dirty whore?”

“I am,” she said.

She took my cock in her mouth and sucked it hungrily until I was ready to come.

“Open your mouth wide, bitch,” I said. “I am going to come in your mouth. Don’t swallow until I am done.”

She opened her mouth wide, and I jacked my cock off into her mouth. My come soon shot against the back of her throat. I drained my balls in her mouth and wiped my cock head on her lower lip.

“Swirl it around in your mouth, and gargle with it, before you swallow it,” I said. “Show me how slutty you are.”

She swirled my come around her mouth for several seconds. She then tilted her head up and gargled.

“Now, swallow it all,” I said.

She swallowed my come to the last drop.

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

“You are a genuine come slut, Victoria,” I said, pulling her up. “I am so happy I didn’t listen to your silly protests.”

Holding her bare ass, I pulled her to me and gave her a deep kiss.

“You did great, Victoria,” I said, breaking the kiss. “You didn’t let me down. I’ll fuck your luscious ass soon.”

“Are you sure it wouldn’t hurt?” she asked as I tucked my cock in and zipped up. “You are so big.”

“Of course it won’t hurt,” I said. “I’ll stretch your virgin little asshole gently until it opens wide enough.”

“Okay,” she said.

“Bend over the counter, and show me the hot virgin ass that belongs to my big cock,” I said.

She bent over the counter, exposing her ass and leaky pussy.

“Reach back, and spread your sexy ass wide with both hands,” I instructed.

She obliged me readily.

“Your little asshole’s mouthwatering, and your little pussy’s so wet,” I said. “Both holes deserve big kisses.”

She gasped when I kissed her sweet asshole. She tensed instinctively, but she did not resist. I kissed and licked her asshole until it relaxed, and she moaned quietly.

“Nobody has ever done this to me,” she moaned.

“That’s why your luscious ass is still virgin,” I said. “It won’t be so when I leave with your daughter this evening.”

Her cute asshole was drenched in my drool when I pulled back. I gently pressed my thumb into her asshole. She moaned as I slowly corkscrewed my thumb into her asshole.

“It’s so tight,” I said as I reamed out her asshole carefully.

She groaned.

“It won’t be this tight when I am through with it,” I said. “I am going to stretch it and loosen it up for you.”

She groaned when I stuck my tongue deep inside her dripping pussy. I kissed her pussy deeply while reaming out her asshole with my thumb. She ground back into my face, leaking fresh juices. I sipped them eagerly. I broke the kiss and removed my thumb from her tight asshole.

“I want you to take an enema so my come can be eaten out of your hot ass,” I said, straightening her dress.

“I don’t have an enema package,” she said, getting up.

“I want you to get two sets of enema packages, good lube and big glass butt plugs, one for you and one for Lisa,” I said. “Don’t be afraid of the size of the butt plug. When I am through with you, you’ll be able to take it easily.”

“Okay,” she said.

“When you come back, give Lisa’s set to her, and go clean up your sexy butt before you join me here,” I said. “I am now going to call Beth to help you so you can go on your errand.”

“What should I tell Lisa when I give her her set?” she asked.

“Just tell her that I said she needed them,” I said. “She’d know.”

“Okay,” she said.

“Good girl,” I said, squeezing her ass. “I’ll see you later. I’ll now seduce Lisa.”

Beth, Lisa, and their dad were in the living room when I left the kitchen.

“Don’t be a bad girl, Beth,” I said. “Go help your mom. I did all I could.”

Beth got up, and I sat next to Lisa.

“Lisa, you are a hot girl,” I said lowly. “You have a hot butt like your mom and sister. I hope you didn’t feel bad about what I said to you earlier. I just wanted you to be nice.”

“It’s okay,” she said. “I am not mad at you.”

“Are you really good in bed like you told me earlier?” I asked.

“I think I am,” she said, blushing.

“You think you can show me a great time?” I asked.

"I am sure of that," she said.

"Lisa, don't think because I am your brother-in-law that I am like your silly boyfriends," I said. "I have a big cock, and I know how to use it. Do you think you can handle it?"

"Yes," she said.

We were talking lowly because her dad was sitting across the room.

"Lisa, it will stretch your lips wide if you try to suck it," I said.

"I can handle that," she said.

"Do you swallow come?" I asked.

"No," she said.

"I have a spoiled cock," I said. "If you don't swallow its hot sticky come to the last drop, it will never talk to you."

"If I like it, I'll swallow its come," she said.

"Let's go to your room and find out if you can use your hot mouth for anything besides talking," I said. "I'll go before you and wait for you there so your dad doesn't think I am turning his sweet innocent little daughter into a slut."

"Okay," she said.

"Wait for about a minute, and then catch up with me," I said, getting up. "If your tight little pussy isn't dripping, you are not good enough."

When Lisa walked into her room, I was sitting on the edge of her bed.

"Get down on your knees, and show me you are a real cocksucker," I said. "Show me that you are not a little girl."

"Are you sure this is okay?" she asked as she knelt before me. "What if Beth found out?"

"Beth's my concern," I said. "Don't worry about her. If you do a bad job, this will be the end, and she never will."

Her hands trembled when she reached for the front of my pants. My cock was already hard.

"Don't be afraid, Lisa," I said. "My big cock doesn't hurt its sluts. It makes them feel so good if they are good."

She unzipped me and fished out my hard cock.

"It *is* big," she said.

"Is it too big for you, or are you a big girl, Lisa?" I asked. "Are you a little girl or a big girl?"

"I am a big girl," she said.

"Big girls can be big sluts," I said. "Show me that you can be a big slut for it. Suck it like a nice little cocksucker."

She held my hard shaft and licked my engorged cock head, making my cock twitch.

"I like this," she smiled. "Your big cock's so nice."

"Suck it, baby," I said.

She took my cock head in her mouth, stretching her lips around the beginning of the hard shaft. She sucked my cock head gently, moaning quietly around it.

"I love sucking your big cock," she smiled.

"You haven't sucked my big cock, Lisa," I said. "You've only sucked my cock head. I want your hot lips to wrap around it here." I pointed at the base of my cock. "Show me that you can do it and be my whore."

“I don’t think I can do that,” she said. “It’s too big.”

“Lisa, every slut who’s ever taken my cock head in her mouth was able to wrap her lips around its base,” I said. “I am not about to let you be the only slut that can’t do that.”

“I am not sure I can do that,” she said.

“Lisa, I had three sluts deep throat my big cock today,” I said. “You are going to be the fourth such slut. It’s easy enough. I’ll help you, like I helped them. You can do it, and you’ll do it. You are going to be my whore.”

“Okay,” she said.

“I just want you to show me that you are worthy of sucking my big cock,” I said. “I’ll take care of the rest.”

“I’ll do my best,” she said.

“If you really love my big cock as you said, you’ll do your best effortlessly and have a lot of fun,” I said.

“Of course I love it,” she said.

“Show me,” I said.

She sucked my cock with unparalleled eagerness. I thrust in her mouth, meeting her strokes. I got up and gently adjusted her head for deeper sucking.

“You definitely deserve it, baby,” I said. “Take it in deeper. Swallow the big cock you belong to. Be my whore.”

She held my hips and tried to swallow my entire cock. She tried repeatedly, gagging, until she finally managed to swallow my cock all the way down her throat.

“You are definitely worthy of my big cock,” I said, holding the back of her head to keep my cock down her throat.

She gasped when I let her head go.

“I did it,” she said excitedly. “I am good.”

“You are a good whore, Lisa,” I said, pushing my cock in her mouth. “Keep doing it, my slut, until you are so good at it. I want you to be a great cocksucker for my big cock. I want to be proud of you.”

She deep throated my cock eagerly for several minutes. I held the back of her head and paced her, introducing her to throat fucking little by little.

“You didn’t let me down, Lisa,” I said, slapping her face with my cock. “I am proud of you, my little whore.”

“Thank you, Nick,” she said.

“Do you want me to try your tight little pussy for size and confirm that it was meant to be fucked with my big cock, my little slut?” I asked. “That would confirm to you that you were made for my big cock.”

“Yes, but please be gentle,” she said.

“First, take off your bra, and show me your pretty tits,” I said, pulling her up. “You can’t hide them from me.”

She pulled her top down and took her bra off, setting her lovely tits free.

“They are beautiful,” I said, holding her tits. “Do they belong to me too?”

“Yes,” she gasped as I kissed her stiff left nipple. “Thank you.”

She held my head to her tits while I sucked both sweet nipples. Meanwhile, I hiked her skirt, pushed her panties down, and fondled her bare ass.

“Give me your panties, and get on all fours on the bed, my little slut,” I instructed. “Show me the sweet little ass that belongs to me. Be proud that you are my slut.”

She took her panties off and handed them to me. I inhaled her aroma while she got into position.

“You all have sweet pussies,” I said as I shoved her panties down my other pant pocket and knelt behind her.

Her pussy was dripping.

“Your little pussy’s soaked,” I teased. “Does it know that it’s mine? Does it think it can handle my big cock?”

“Yes,” she moaned.

“You have a brave little pussy,” I said as I spread her ass. “I am proud of it. I’ll fuck it well for you.”

She groaned.

“Your ass is so hot too,” I said. “You have a mouthwatering little asshole. It’s as sweet as your big sister’s.”

Her asshole twitched as I lowered my lips to it. She gasped when I kissed it gently. I kissed her asshole and probed it with my tongue until it relaxed and she moaned quietly. She continued to moan as I replaced my tongue with my thumb and gently penetrated her tight asshole. I reamed it out slowly.

“Have you ever been fucked in the ass, Lisa?” I asked, making her asshole twitch and tighten up.

“No,” she said lowly.

“You are a very sweet girl, but that ends today,” I said. “You won’t go to bed tonight with a virgin ass. You are going to take my big cock balls deep up your hot ass and come like you’ve never come before, like my other whores.”

“Isn’t it too big?” she said timidly.

“Of course it’s too big for it now, but I am going to train you,” I said. “You are going to be my whore. Professional whores won’t have anything on you, but you are going to be *my* whore, not everybody’s whore. Do you understand?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Don’t be afraid of being my whore,” I said. “I won’t hurt you. I’ll only make you happy.”

“Thank you,” she said.

“You are welcome,” I said as I got up and brushed her leaky pussy with my cock head. “You only need to be devoted to my big cock. Will you do that for me and be my little bitch? Will you belong to my big cock, Lisa?”

“Yes,” she said.

“Beg me to fuck your tight little pussy with my big cock,” I said while teasing her pussy with my cock head and reaming out her tight asshole with my thumb.

“Please fuck my little pussy with your big cock,” she begged.

“You are going to be a good whore for me, Lisa, aren’t you?” I said, pressing my cock into her pussy.

“Yes,” she groaned.

Her pussy stretched and let my cock head sink in.

“It’s big,” she moaned.

“You can’t be a little girl forever, Lisa, can you?” I asked, holding her hip.

“No,” she moaned.

“This is how you become a big girl,” I said. “You become your horny brother-in-law’s little whore.”

“Yes,” she moaned.

“This is what you were made for, isn’t it?” I asked, fucking her pussy gently. “You were made for my big cock.”

“Yes,” she moaned, fucking back.

“You don’t mind that tiny cocks won’t feel as big as they felt before in your little pussy?” I asked.

“No way,” she said. “I love your big cock. It feels so good. I’ve never felt this good before. I belong to this cock.”

My cock sank in her pussy little by little. In the end, I made a hard shove, driving it the rest of the way in.

“I am coming,” she gasped, stiffening. “I’ve never come like this before.”

“Now, you know to which cock you belong, don’t you?” I asked.

“Yes,” she gasped, writhing in orgasm. “I belong to your big cock. I have no doubt about that now.”

Her pussy was still very tight, so I let her shove it into me on her own. I even slowed her down so she would not hurt herself, but I did not thrust in her gushing pussy. Her asshole twitched around my thumb madly.

“That was the best orgasm of my life, Nick,” she gasped. “I definitely belong to your amazing cock.”

“Wait until I fuck your luscious ass,” I said, thrusting gently in her pussy.

She trembled.

Her pussy relaxed, and I fucked it harder and harder. She had bigger orgasms in the following half hour. I finally flipped her onto her back and pinned her legs on either side of her head. I fucked her pussy hard.

“Lisa, I am going to flood your tight little pussy with come,” I said. “I want you to use your fingers to eat my come out of it. I don’t want my hot come leaking down your legs and dripping on the carpet all over the house. Okay, baby?”

“Yes,” she gasped, smiling. “I want to eat your come.”

“Come for me so your little pussy can help me drain my balls deep inside it,” I said, fucking her harder.

“I am coming,” she gasped, stiffening, almost instantly. “Come inside my horny pussy.”

“I am doing just that,” I said, letting go.

Both her pussy and my cock twitched as I spewed my come deep inside her pussy. I finally pulled out and brought my sticky cock to her mouth.

“Suck it clean, baby,” I said. “Thank it for making you a happy little slut full of its sticky come.”

She eagerly sucked my cock clean.

“Now, eat all that gooey come like a good little come slut,” I said, pulling back.

She smiled at me as she used one and then two fingers to scoop my come out of her pussy and suck it off. When she was done, I gave her pussy a big kiss and gave her mouth another. They both tasted of my come.

“Lisa, I want you to take an enema to clean up the inside of your sweet ass,” I said. “I only stick my fingers, tongue, and big cock and shoot my hot slimy come in squeaky clean orifices.”

“I don’t have an enema bag,” she said.

“Your mom’s getting you one right now,” I said. “As soon as she gives it to you, use it to get ready for the big cock you belong to. Don’t wear underwear either. You are now my whore, so act accordingly.”

“Mom’s getting me an enema bag?” she asked. “What does she think I need it for?”

“Lisa, don’t worry about trivial things,” I said. “You are my whore. Your mom will find out about it someday, but that’s okay. She won’t say anything about it, or she’ll get her bare ass spanked in front of all her family, so relax.”

“Okay, Nick,” she said. “I’ll do what you want.”

“Good girl,” I said. “Now, make my cock hard like you found it.”

“With pleasure,” she said, smiling.

Beth was working in the kitchen when I went there. I headed to the fridge as I set my hard cock free. I took a stick of butter and proceeded to lube my cock with it.

“Nick, what are you doing?” asked Beth, glancing briefly at my back.

“Nothing out of the ordinary,” I said as I turned around while I continued to lube my cock.

She looked at me.

“Nick, you can’t do that,” she said.

“Would you rather have me fuck your ass without lube?” I asked.

“You are going to fuck my ass in my mom’s kitchen?” she asked.

“Sure,” I said. “I am sure you don’t want me to fuck you in her living room yet.”

“What if she walked in on us?” she asked.

“Beth, baby, nobody walks in on us unless I want them to,” I said. “Did you really think you caught me feeling up Carol’s fine ass in her kitchen? She asked Dave to send you to the kitchen to catch us. She wanted you to know.”

“The slut did that?” she said.

“Anyway, your mom won’t catch me fucking your hot ass unless I want her to,” I said.

“Do you want her to?” she asked.

“That’s classified,” I said as I returned the stick of butter to the fridge. “Now, bend over, and spread that hot ass.”

She shook her head before she got into position. I stood behind her and firmly pressed my cock head into her sweet asshole, making her moan as my cock stretched her asshole and sank in.

“This makes working in the kitchen a lot of fun, doesn’t it?” I said as I held her hips and thrust in her ass.

“Yes, and a lot of risk,” she moaned, pushing her ass back.

“They already know that I fucked you in the guest bathroom,” I said, establishing an easy rhythm. “What if they found out that I fucked you in the kitchen as well? They wouldn’t notice that I am fucking your cock-craving ass.”

“You want them to think that I am an insatiable whore,” she moaned.

“You are my wife, Beth,” I said. “It’s okay for you to be my insatiable whore, so relax.”

“I am relaxed, and I am having fun,” she moaned. “Fuck my slutty ass in my mom’s kitchen.”

“You think, if your dad walked in on us, we can convince him that it’s okay for husbands to fuck their slut wives in the ass in their in-laws’ kitchen?” I teased. “Would he volunteer to spread your ass, or do I need to persuade him?”

“If Dad walked in on us, he’d kick our asses,” she moaned.

“If he touches your luscious ass, he’ll get his spanked in front of his wife and daughters,” I said.

“You really think you can do that?” she said. “He’d kick your ass.”

“Don’t tempt me, Beth,” I said. “That would be embarrassing for him.”

“Let’s forget about that and fuck,” she gasped, shoving her ass back harder. “Fuck my slutty ass.”

“Baby, nobody can hurt this precious ass physically or verbally,” I said, picking up the pace. “Nobody.”

“Thank you, darling,” she gasped.

She came repeatedly and did not get enough of that. She kept her ass pushed out and spread.

Victoria walked into the kitchen and pulled back when she saw what Beth and I were doing. I motioned her to come in. She did hesitantly.

“Are you ready?” I asked Victoria.

“Yes,” gasped Beth as her mom nodded.

“Come for me, bitch,” I said, drilling Beth’s ass hard, while I beckoned her mom to get closer.

“I am coming,” gasped Beth. “My slutty ass loves this.”

Victoria watched her daughter come hard while I pounded her writhing ass. I fucked Beth’s ass gently after her orgasm subsided.

“Do you want to taste her luscious ass on my big cock?” I asked Victoria.

That was when Beth looked over her shoulder and saw her mom.

“Mom?” said Beth, freezing for a second.

Beth then tried to get up.

“Stay as you are,” I said, pushing Beth’s shoulders down. “She’s already watched you come your slutty ass off on the big cock it belongs to. She knows that you are her son-in-law’s dirty ass whore, and she doesn’t mind it one bit.”

Beth blushed but relaxed, and I sawed my cock in and out of her ass with long slow strokes.

“Taste it,” I said as I popped my cock out of Beth’s ass and aimed it at Victoria. “Show her that you are okay with her taking my big fat cock up her insatiable ass.”

Victoria hesitated. I reached out and nudged her shoulder down. She slowly went down to her knees.

“Mom, don’t do that,” said Beth.

“Hush!” I said calmly. “We don’t want your dad here. Your hot ass was made for cock. Don’t make me spank it.”

Beth remained silent as she watched my throbbing cock slide between her mom’s parted lips. I gently held the back of Victoria’s head and pushed my cock all the way down her throat. Victoria deep throat my cock tentatively for several seconds and then did that eagerly for a minute while Beth watched.

“Do you want to taste her dripping pussy on it too?” I asked, brushing my cock head up and down Victoria’s face.

“Yes,” said Victoria lowly.

Beth moaned as I slid my cock into her drenched pussy. I thrust in her pussy for several seconds, soaking my cock in her juices. Victoria did not hesitate to swallow my glistening cock and deep throat it eagerly. I finally pulled my cock out of her mouth and pulled her up to her feet.

“Send your husband out for a few hours,” I said to Victoria. “I want to fuck your hot daughters and you together.”

Beth listened in disbelief.

“Okay,” said Victoria, shocking her daughter.

Victoria left.

“Nick, are you sure this is a good idea?” asked Beth.

“You mean fucking cock-hungry whores in the living room?” I asked. “It’s a wonderful idea.”

“You are going to fuck Mom, Lisa and me together?” she asked.

“You are my wife, Beth,” I said. “I love it when you are with me when I fuck my other whores.”

“Okay,” she said. “I hope Dad doesn’t catch us.”

“I’ll send him out while I fuck his slut daughters and sluttier wife,” I said.

“Be careful,” she said. “Don’t ruin everything.”

“I know, if I am not careful, your mom and sister will have to move in with us and get fucked more often,” I said.

She shook her head.

“John’s going out,” said Victoria when she came back to the kitchen. “He’ll even have dinner out.”

“That should give us about five hours,” I said. “It isn’t bad.”

“We only need an hour or two,” she said.

“Mom, Nick can fuck us until dawn,” said Beth. “Five hours is nothing to him. He won’t even break a sweat.”

“Really?” said Victoria in disbelief.

“You’ll see,” said Beth. “Dad will think we ran a marathon or got hit by a car.”

“Oh!” said Victoria.

When John left, his wife and daughters and I were sitting like before.

“Have fun, John,” I said. “I’ll babysit the women.”

“We’ll babysit you,” said Beth.

“I’ll let you figure that out,” said John. “See you later.”

“Babysit this,” I said as I got up and walked to Victoria, my big boner obviously tenting the front of my pants.

Lisa did not say anything.

“This is crazy,” said Victoria as she reached for my pants.

Victoria undid my pants and unzipped my fly. She pulled my pants down and chased them with my underwear, setting my throbbing cock free.

“I know that you are going to fuck us out, but that’s how we’ll babysit you,” said Beth as her mom leaned forward and teased my cock head with her tongue. “There is nothing wrong with babysitting a problem child until we collapse.”

“This isn’t a time for talking,” I said, pulling Beth’s and Lisa’s heads to my cock. “This is a time for babysitting.”

Lisa did not know what to do, so I gently held the back of her head and pushed my cock all the way down her throat. I did that to Victoria and Beth.

“Why don’t you get down on your knees like real cocksuckers and get to work?” I instructed, pulling Lisa and Beth off the sofa.

Beth and Lisa knelt on the floor, and Victoria joined them. I sat in the middle of the sofa.

“Beth has shared my big cock before,” I said. “She knows how to suck it in groups. She’ll help you give me the best blowjob of my life. Pay attention to what she does.”

Beth and her mom sucked my cock first, Beth showing her mom how to do it. Lisa watched intently before she joined them once she knew what to do. Naturally, it took them a while to establish good synergy. They proceeded to give me a royal blowjob.

“This is what I fantasized about earlier when I saw you sitting together,” I said.

“You are a pervert,” teased Beth.

“Victoria, are you having a good time?” I asked.

“Yes, this is so good,” said Victoria.

“Lisa?” I asked.

“I love it,” said Lisa.

“Beth?” I asked.

“You know that I am having a great time,” said Beth.

“I am a pervert because I wanted to show you a great time?” I asked.

“You are a pervert because of the way you chose to show us the greatest time we’ve ever had,” she smiled.

“You are all whores,” I said. “This is the right way to show whores a great time. Aren’t you my whore, Lisa?”

“Of course,” said Lisa.

“What about you, Victoria?” I asked.

“I am definitely your whore,” said Victoria.

They worshiped my cock for several more minutes before I slapped their faces with my cock.

“Get on your knees on the sofa,” I instructed, getting up. “You are going to get fucked.”

They knelt on the sofa, and I exposed their bare asses and stood behind Victoria’s leaky pussy. I teased her pussy with my cock head, making her squirm.

“Beg for it, Victoria,” I said.

“Please fuck me with your big cock,” begged Victoria.

“By the way, the three of you have my come inside your bodies,” I said as I pushed my cock into Victoria’s tight pussy, making her moan. “I just came in a different hole in each body.”

“I was afraid you might seduce Lisa,” said Beth as I fucked her mom gently, slowly sinking my cock deeper and deeper into her horny pussy. “I never even imagined that you could seduce Mom.”

“I told you I’d tell your mom about what Carol and you had done,” I said. “By the time I was done, she was ready.”

“Did you tell her everything?” asked Beth.

“Yes,” I said, fucking Victoria harder. “Your hot mom’s proud of you. Isn’t that right, Victoria?”

“Yes,” gasped Victoria.

“Lisa still thinks you are her sweet sister until she watches you in action in an hour or so,” I said to Beth.

“You are a pervert,” she said.

“I know,” I said as I pulled the top of Victoria’s dress down, setting her big tits free and into my hands.

“I am coming,” announced Victoria, stiffening. “I am coming for you, Nick.”

“Show your slut daughters that you belong to my big cock even more than they do,” I urged, pounding her pussy. She shook wildly, gushing on my cock, until her orgasm subsided.

“That was incredible, Nick,” she gasped as I thrust gently in her drenched pussy. “You are incredible.”

“Enjoy,” I smiled as I pulled out of her pussy.

Lisa squirmed as I teased her wet pussy with my cock head.

“You know you have to beg for it,” I said.

“Please fuck me with your big cock, Nick,” begged Lisa.

“You are a little slut, aren’t you?” I teased as I pushed my cock into her pussy.

“Yes,” she moaned.

“Have you ever thought that your brother-in-law would fuck the three of you together in every hole you have?” I said, fucking her pussy at an easy pace. “Did you suspect that you’d all become my dirty whores?”

“Never,” she moaned.

“Are you happy that one insatiable stud owns the three of you?” I asked as I took her top off, setting her tits free.

“Yes,” she moaned as I squeezed her tits. “I love your big cock.”

“Aren’t you proud of your big sister for sharing her husband’s big cock with her slut mom and sister?” I teased.

“Yes,” she moaned.

“Tell your mom to which cock you belong, bitch,” I said, picking up the pace.

“Mom, I belong to Nick’s big cock,” gasped Lisa.

“We all do, sweetie,” said Victoria.

“You all do, Lisa,” I said. “You all are my whores.”

“Yes,” gasped Lisa. “I am coming.”

Lisa came, gushing on my cock, and I pulled out of her. I moved to Beth right away.

“Beg for it, Beth,” I said, teasing Beth’s pussy with my cock head. “Show them you are my dirty whore too.”

“Please fuck me with your big cock, stud,” begged Beth.

“Do you belong to my big cock like your slut mom and sister do?” I teased, thrusting in her pussy.

“Yes,” she moaned.

“Are you my dirty whore like they are?” I asked.

“I am more so,” she moaned.

“You are a good wife, Beth,” I said, picking up the pace. “I am so proud of you.”

“Thank you,” she gasped.

Beth fucked back energetically, and I took her tits out while I fucked her pussy hard. I pinched her stiff nipples, and she went into orgasm.

“I am coming,” gasped Beth.

“Come for the big cock you all belong to, bitch,” I said, pounding her gushing pussy. “Show them you are mine.”

Beth writhed until her orgasm subsided. I slowed down and pulled out of her pussy. I walked around the sofa.

“Taste your sister’s sweet pussy on the big cock it belongs to,” I said, thrusting my dripping cock in Lisa’s face.

Lisa did not hesitate to take my cock into her mouth. I fucked her throat for a minute.

“Good girl,” I said, slapping Lisa’s face with my cock.

“Thank you,” she said.

“Beth, get the lube, and help me while I prepare their sweet virgin assholes for what they were made for,” I said.

Beth got off the sofa and retrieved the lube from her purse.

“Squeeze lube on both assholes,” I said as I guided Victoria’s and Lisa’s hands to their asses.

Victoria and Lisa spread their asses, and Beth generously squeezed lube on their assholes. I started with my thumbs, which both virgin orifices had already experienced. Victoria and Lisa squirmed and moaned as I reamed out their tight assholes gently. Their pussies leaked freely. I occasionally licked their leaking juices while I continued to loosen up their virgin holes. Beth watched while stroking my hard cock.

“Are you excited about deflowering my mom’s and my sister’s horny assholes?” teased Beth.

“Of course,” I said. “I want all nine holes to be mine.”

“I am sure they want that more than you do,” she said.

“Is that right, bitches?” I asked.

“Yes,” moaned Victoria and Lisa.

When the tight assholes relaxed, I replaced my thumbs with my middle and index fingers. Beth added lube, and I corkscrewed each pair of fingers all the way inside. I stretched their assholes for a few minutes before I squeezed my ring fingers in. Beth added lube generously. I slowly worked my fingers all the way in and used them to stretch the tight assholes wider.

“Your virgin assholes are getting ready,” I said.

“You are stretching mine so wide,” moaned Lisa.

“Mine too,” moaned Victoria.

“They need to be ready for serious fucking,” I said. “I am making you my ass whores. You’ll love it.”

Beth started to lube my cock.

“They are ready, darling, and so is your big fat cock,” said Beth.

“Lisa, I am going to start with your mom’s great ass because she gave it to both slut daughters,” I said, getting up.

“Okay,” said Lisa.

While keeping my three fingers up Lisa’s asshole, I slowly withdrew my other fingers from Victoria’s ass.

“Do you want to beg?” I asked, gently pressing my cock head into Victoria’s splayed ass.

“Mom, let me spread your ass for you,” said Beth. “Use your hands to brace yourself.”

“Thank you, sweetie,” said Victoria, taking her hands off her ass.

Beth sat next to her mom and spread her ass for me.

“Please fuck my virgin ass with your big cock, Nick,” begged Victoria.

“Fuck my mom’s beautiful ass with your gorgeous cock, Nick,” said Beth as I pressed firmly into her mom’s ass.

Victoria moaned, and my cock head sank slowly into her asshole. She gasped when it popped in.

"It's big," moaned Victoria.

"It's perfect," said Beth. "Your asshole looks so beautiful when stretched wide."

"It feels good too, Victoria," I said, thrusting gently. "Do you like how it feels?"

"Yes," moaned Victoria.

"Fuck mom's hot ass, Nick," urged Beth, squeezing lube on my shaft. "Show her what it was made for."

"I bet Lisa knows that her mom's slutty ass was made for," I teased.

"It was made for your big cock," said Lisa as I finger fucked her ass in the same rhythm.

"Is that right, Victoria?" I teased, holding Victoria's hip with my free hand.

"Yes," moaned Victoria, fucking back gently.

A few minutes later, I was most of the way in. I shoved the rest of my cock up Victoria's ass, making her gasp.

"I am going to come," gasped Victoria.

"Go for it," I said, fucking her ass with fast short thrusts.

"I am coming," she gasped, stiffening.

"Yes, mom, surrender your horny ass to your lover's big cock," urged Beth.

Victoria writhed uncontrollably, and I shoved my cock into her convulsing ass until her orgasm subsided.

"That was amazing," gasped Victoria as I gently thrust in her ass.

"Can you see what happens when you give the horny fuck hole to the big cock it belongs to?" I teased.

"Yes," she gasped.

We soon picked up the pace, and I fucked her ass to another wild orgasm.

"Beth, do you want to be the first to taste their luscious asses on my big cock?" I asked.

"Of course," said Beth.

"Here you go, baby," I said as I popped my cock out of her mom's ass and thrust it in her mouth.

Lisa looked over her shoulder and watched her sister deep throat my cock eagerly.

"Are you ready?" I asked Lisa, twisting my fingers within her asshole.

"Yes," moaned Lisa as Beth lubed my cock.

"Beg for it," I said as I removed my fingers from her asshole and touched my cock head to it.

Beth had her mom scoot away, and she sat in her seat.

"Please fuck my virgin ass with your amazing cock," begged Lisa.

Beth squeezed lube on Lisa's asshole and replaced Lisa's hands with hers. Lisa held to the top of the sofa back.

"You are surrendering your slutty ass to me and only me?" I asked, pressing my cock head firmly into Lisa's ass.

"Yes," moaned Lisa.

"You are a good whore, Lisa," I said, popping my cock head up her ass. "You deserve this."

"Yes," she gasped.

Lisa also came when my balls bumped into her dripping pussy.

“This is the best thing I’ve ever experienced,” gasped Lisa when her orgasm subsided.

“I am glad you like it,” I said, fucking her ass gently.

Beth spread her little sister’s horny ass while I fucked it through another orgasm. She then deep throated my cock.

“You can assume the position now,” I said, slapping Beth’s face with my cock.

Beth knelt between her mom and sister, and I lubed her asshole and fucked it to orgasm.

In the following ninety minutes, I fucked every one of their half dozen fuck holes three times to orgasm, letting each taste every hole.

“Are you ready to eat my come out of your mom’s hot ass and share it with Lisa over a sloppy kiss?” I asked Beth.

“Of course,” she said. “Just put it there.”

Victoria came, and I came in her ass.

“I am filling your slutty ass with come for your daughters,” I said as my come burst into Victoria’s twitching ass.

“This is so dirty,” gasped Victoria, convulsing.

“Now, you know why I call you dirty whores,” I said.

“Yes,” she gasped.

Her orgasmic spasms drained my balls up her ass, and I pulled out.

“Suck it clean, baby,” I said, pushing my sticky cock in Lisa’s face.

Lisa sucked my softening cock while Beth knelt behind her mom, spreading her ass, and dove in. Beth was done within a few minutes.

“Lisa, you need to pass my come back and forth between your mouths before each swallows her half,” I said.

“Okay,” said Lisa. “I can’t believe how dirty that is.”

“It’s very dirty,” I smiled.

Lisa rose on her knees and turned around to face Beth. They kissed sloppily, passing my come back and forth, while their mom watched intently. They finally broke the kiss, and each swallowed her share.

“Aren’t you proud of them?” I asked Victoria.

“In a very depraved way,” she smiled.

“You all need to get back on your knees on the floor and make me hard again,” I said.

They knelt on the floor, and I sat on the sofa. They eagerly revived my cock.

“Lie on your backs, and pull your legs over your heads,” I instructed. “Spread your own horny asses.”

They got into position, and I started with Lisa’s pussy. I fucked the three pussies to orgasm, letting each suck the previous one’s pussy juices off my cock. I then fucked Lisa’s ass. I also let each suck my cock before I fucked her ass. I made three other rounds before I was ready to come.

“I am coming in your hot ass, Lisa,” I announced as I drilled Lisa’s spread ass.

“Yes, Nick, come in my horny ass,” gasped Lisa.

“You know you won’t get most of that come,” I said. “Your mom will suck it out and share it with Beth.”

“That’s okay,” she gasped.

“Good girl,” I said.

She convulsed in orgasm very soon, and I drained my balls in her twitching ass.

“You know what to do, Victoria,” I said as I pulled out of Lisa’s slimy ass and moved aside.

“That’s right,” said Victoria as she knelt on the floor.

Beth sucked my softening cock as her mom sucked my come out of her little daughter’s come-filled ass.

When Victoria was done, she kissed Beth sloppily, passing the come back and forth. They finally swallowed it all.

“On your knees,” I said.

They knelt down and revived my cock. An hour later, I came in Beth’s ass. Lisa sucked my come out and lewdly shared it with her mom.

“We need to air the house,” said Beth when she was done sucking my cock clean.

Lisa proceeded to open the windows.

“Wear your butt plugs,” I instructed.

Victoria, her daughters, and I were sitting in the living room like before.

“Victoria, bring Lisa tomorrow so I can fuck the three of you with Carol,” I said.

“Are you sure you want Carol to know about this?” asked Beth.

“Yes,” I said. “I’ll fuck her mom on the next weekend.”

“Who babysat who?” I asked when John came home.

“You babysat us,” said Victoria.

“Thank you,” John said to me.

Amidst all that, I tried to think of a special present for Carol for her upcoming birthday.

It’s obvious that one has to help friends, but it is not obvious how much that can be rewarding.

The End

A Helping Wand

While making love with my wife, she mentioned a problem with her married best friend. Her friend was very prudish, never allowing her husband oral or anal sex. Being the nice guy I am, I just had to help. Finally, everything worked out just fine.

Content: mf, ff, group, oral, anal, risk, seduction, voyeurism, exhibitionism, intergeneration, incest, cheating, wife, cuckoldry, spanking.

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