

Nightingale Classics 2014

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That Saturday, our house was supposed to be empty for the entire day. Nobody was supposed to be at home for at least ten hours, including me. Though, my lunch plans did not work out because my girlfriend, Beth, had an emergency and had to stay at home with her family. I did not think having lunch alone was fun, so I went home to regroup.

Since everybody else was out, I was the only one at home. At least, that was what I thought. I had a drink of water and then grabbed one of my sister's silly magazines. I sometimes found it interesting to read how women thought or were driven to think in articles supposed to let them know how men thought, how to win their everlasting love, blazing lust and perpetual boners. I took the magazine to read it by the pool. Somebody had forgotten the glass doors to the patio open, so I walked right out, reading the advertized titles on the cover page.

Nightingale

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Presents

A Long Nightingale Classic Home Alone?

The topics would have been very interesting to me had I been a woman that believed the nonsense those magazines shoveled into women's brains, but I was not such a woman. With a contented smile, I took my eyes off the cover page.

"Holly volley!" I exclaimed when I raised my eyes off the magazine to look ahead of me.

NOT ALONE

My audible if quiet reaction startled mom, who had been prone, reading another silly magazine. What caused my shock was not the magazine she was reading. She was not reading a men's magazine, but she was totally naked. I was directly behind her, and she had the hottest bare ass I had ever seen, and it was there for me to admire. Her legs were slightly parted, and her ass pushed up a little as if to emphasize its irresistibility. Because my brain worked at the speed of light when in shock, I was able to see that she had a completely hairless pussy before she closed her legs together and turned onto her left side to cover up, using her right arm to cover her bare tits. I was vaguely aware of her looking at me over her shoulder. My entire focus was on her hot tight ass. I was entranced by it. I somehow heard her talk and talked back to her.

"Nick, weren't you supposed to be out all day today?" she asked.

My brain was really working that day. Despite my trance, I somehow was able to hear what she said and answer her reasonably intelligently. It was not solving complicated math problems by heart, but it was still something.

"Yes, mom, but things didn't work out," I said, still eyeing her hot ass as I involuntarily tilted my head to the left. "So were you, right?"

"Yes," she said, relaxing her legs and letting them part a little as she turned slightly to the left, making my cock twitch. "The same thing happened to me."

"Mom, I've never seen you completely naked like this," I said. "You are very beautiful. You are so hot. You have dancer legs, and your butt's playboy quality. No wonder men and boys try to undress you with their eyes."

"I only do it when I am home alone like I am supposed to be today," she said as she rolled onto her front, her hot ass facing me again.

"You should do it more often," I said. "You are gorgeous. You really have the hottest ass I've ever seen."

“Nick, watch your language,” she admonished, pushing her ass out as if to challenge me to continue to stare at it, “and don’t make fun of your old mom.”

“My old mom?” I said as I walked toward her and stood at the edge of her beach towel. “I am not making fun of my old mom because I don’t have one. I only give a woman the compliment when I mean it. Your ass is spectacular.”

“Nick, you shouldn’t say this to your own mom,” she said, stifling a smile. She flexed her ass, making it and my cock twitch. “Women love compliments.”

“Am I supposed to tell my mom that her lovely tight ass is fat and ugly just because she’s my mom?” I asked as I knelt down astride her feet. “I’d never do that. Nobody would believe me, and you’d be mad at me.”

“Do you really think I have a pretty ass?” she said, wiggling her ass at me.

My mom was teasing me or flirting with me, and my rock hard cock ate it all up.

Her question ended with a gasp when I spread her ass cheeks and kissed her asshole.

That was not how I would normally behave. I would normally try to restrain myself around mom’s spectacular ass, but I was caught at weakness in time, place and passion. Furthermore, she was teasing me with her ass as if she was challenging me to do something about it. I took the challenge!

It was not clear to me when that snowball started rolling. All I remembered was that once I caught a glimpse of mom’s colorful panties. I knew that it had never happened before. I knew she had been in great shape, and I had seen her before in bikinis and even in thongs, but I had never let my eyes linger at her hot ass or perfect tits.

“Mom, I didn’t mean to stare, but I’ve noticed that your boobs have the perfect size,” I once said, startling her. “What’s their size?”

She was speechless for several seconds, but I acted as if I had just asked her about her shoe size.

“Do you really think so?” she said with a faint smile.

“What do you mean?” I asked, faking ignorance. “Isn’t that obvious?”

That made it even more casual than a light compliment.

“I guess,” she shrugged for lack of anything else to say. “They are 36D.”

“Thanks, mom,” I said. “I know I am not a reference on this, but I am a normal guy with normal instincts. In my humble opinion, anything smaller is too small, and anything bigger is too big. The same goes for their firmness.”

She did not say anything.

“Mom, what did dad do to be able to come home to these?” I asked. “How did he pick you up?”

“Nick!” she said, looking at me in a mixture of pride, reproach and amusement. “Don’t say that? Don’t you like Beth’s boobs? They are younger and better than these.”

“If you think so, you don’t know the slightest things about women,” I said. “There are no tits like yours not to mention better. Dad’s a very lucky guy. Trust me on that, especially if he’s a tit man. You know, mom, dad’s a very lucky guy even if he was into women’s ears or toes. You have beautiful ears and toes too. I don’t know if it’s normal for a guy to admire his mom’s physical attributes, but you definitely got it all from head to toe, including hair color.”

Her facial expression was unreadable for a few seconds, so I gave up and stared at her tits. She did not say anything to me. When I looked next at her face, I saw her stifle a smile.

“You are a hot babe, mom,” I said. “I just hope dad knows how lucky he is because I and everybody else do.”

Everything changed after I saw her blue panty crotch. My innocence disappeared, and my cock started to get hard. I was not a tit man, but I fantasized about fucking her tits while I was right in front of her. Even I could not believe that. I felt bad about that for a little while, but I then decided I was not going to beat myself up on something out of my control. If anything, I was only going to enjoy it fully.

She was still smiling. I wondered what would happen to that smile if I brushed my engorged cock head over her smiling lips. Would it get wider or get replaced with a nasty scowl? I got up and busied myself with other things, but my interest in her body had been piqued. I started to check out her body whenever I had a chance, and for some reason I started to have too many chances. I was not sure if I just not had been paying attention or she was suddenly acting more sexily or carelessly. I stared at her tits and ass every chance I got, and she appeared not to notice. I even once suspected that she liked my attention. I gave her occasional compliments too. At some point, I established that I wanted to fuck her and that I would if I got any chance at all no matter how slim.

Around the same time, I noticed that my sister, Alex, and my girlfriend's sister, Lisa, were acting somewhat similarly. I was suddenly able to see generous cleavages, legs all the way up to the beginnings of ass cheeks, panty crotches and braless tits. I even got glimpses of bare pussies a few times a week—from all three. I wondered if all girls and women acted like that or I was just extremely lucky, but I did not really have a means to verify it. I knew for sure though that my girlfriend's mom had never treated me to generous expanses of her alabaster flesh.

Once Alex bent over while wearing a very short skirt, and I thought I saw her bare pussy, peaking from between the bottoms of her cheeks. I tried to confirm that I was really seeing bare pussy. I was almost sure I did. When I raised my eyes, Lisa winked at me.

“Is she not wearing panties?” I asked lowly, salvaging the situation.

“Why would a girl with a nice ass wear panties?” she teased. “What would she try to hide?”

“Do you think you have a nice ass too?” I teased.

“Unless you disagree with that,” she teased. She swiftly pulled the hem of her short skirt up, flashing her bare pussy, and let it go. I was taken aback for a second. She giggled lowly. “Do you agree?”

“Who am I to disagree with a naughty girl like you?” I said. “I actually strongly agree with you.”

“Are you mad at us for being naughty girls?” she teased.

“If I were, I'd bend you over and wallop your bare asses,” I said. “Be careful. Don't be too naughty.”

“Let me know if I am ever too naughty for you and especially if I am not naughty enough,” she said.

“I'll make sure you remember that whenever you sit down for a while,” I smiled.

Neither Lisa nor Alex ever gave me a hard time about checking out their tits and asses ever since then. Mom acted as if she had no clue I was checking out her ass. I sometimes stared at her ass for solid minutes. I once watched her, totally ignoring her ass, and decided that she knew very well what she was doing. What she pretended to do while bending over was completely bogus. I also noticed that she did not act like that whenever dad or the girls were around. Once dad came home early, and mom went up right away and put on a bra. I knew because I was suddenly unable to see the outlines of her stiff nipples. My cock took to enjoying that and spent most of the time at least firm whenever around any of the three.

By the time I caught mom naked by the pool, I was used to enjoying her antics shamelessly. On top of that, Beth had to leave me before I had fucked her senseless. I was horny and staring at a spectacular ass whose owner apparently enjoyed teasing me with. I was finally on my knees, holding that ass and staring at its cute pucker, which my cock wondered about stretching, stuffing and pumping.

“Nick, what are you doing?” she said as I let go of her ass but continued to kneel astride her feet. “Nobody kisses a woman on her little butthole. That felt nice though.”

“Take it easy, mom,” I said, playing her game. “I just gave your sweet rosebud a little kiss to show you that I was not kidding when I said you had a hot ass. Now, you can’t doubt my statement anymore.”

“Nick, nobody else has ever done that to me,” she said. “What you did gave me an electric shock. You are my son too. I know I should admonish you, but I can’t say no to you. I actually want more. Do you really like my ass?”

That was as clear an invitation as one could get.

“Of course, I do, mom, and there was nothing wrong with what I did,” I said. “Think of it as a chaste kiss just like I would kiss you on the cheek, or have you been using your cute rosebud for kinky sex?”

“Of course not, Nick,” she said indignantly. “Nobody has ever even mentioned my butthole. What you did was amazing. It’s dangerous. It can’t be taken lightly. It’s something if a young man did to his mom she’d be all his.”

Was she telling me that she was all mine to do to her whatever I wanted? I just kissed her asshole!

“That was what I thought,” I said, looking at her glistening pussy. “So, where is the problem?”

“Nick, you know it’s dirty,” she said. “A woman isn’t clean there. It’s true that I’ve coincidentally taken two thorough enemas about half an hour ago and tried to make my insides squeaky clean, but it’s still considered dirty.”

That was subtle!

“*You* are clean here even without an enema,” I said, my cock twitching. “Trust me. I wouldn’t kiss you there if you were not clean and delicious.”

“Nick, a woman’s tight little asshole isn’t supposed to be kissed,” she said, winking with her asshole. “I hear some depraved guys think it’s supposed to be fucked hard and deep. That’s so dirty.”

“What’s so dirty?” I asked.

“A prim and proper woman like your mom getting fucked in the ass hard and fast like the cheap whore she is,” she said. “Do you think I’d like that?”

“That depends,” I said. “Do you feel like a slut right now?”

“Yes,” she hissed. “I feel like a dirty slut that was only made to be pounded hard in her dirty ass like a whore.”

“Mom, your ass isn’t dirty at all,” I said. “I’ll give you another kiss to show you how clean I think it is.”

“Nick, don’t,” she said, clenching her ass. “You don’t know what your first kiss did to me. I am losing control. If you do it a second time, you’ll be like a drug to me. Do you want your mom to be your slave? That’s so wrong.”

“Relax, mom,” I smiled, my cock throbbing. “I won’t if you can relax and convince me why not.”

“It isn’t proper,” she said. “A son isn’t supposed to kiss his mother’s very sensitive asshole. You’d kill me. You’d turn me into a slut—your slut. Do you think that’s right?”

“Of course,” I said. “A son should be able to give his mom a chaste kiss anywhere on her body, including her dripping pussy. Would there be a problem if I shaved your juicy pussy and in the end gave it a little tongue kiss?”

“Nick, I should never let you shave my pussy,” she said.

“Why not?” I asked.

“Because it isn’t right,” she said.

“Mom, don’t keep going in circles,” I said. “Why is it not right?”

“Because you are not supposed to see my pussy,” she said, tilting her ass up to show me her wet pussy. “It drips when it feels your eyes on it even if I were wearing an astronaut’s suit.”

“I guess it’s because I am your son and a son isn’t supposed to see his mother’s pussy, and if he does, it goes completely crazy,” I teased.

“Yes,” she said.

“Can a male doctor see your pussy?” I asked.

“If he needs to,” she said.

“Well, mom, if I were to shave your pussy, I’d need to see it, touch it and even kiss it when I am done,” I said. “What’s the problem?”

“I don’t need you to shave my pussy,” she said. “I can do it myself or have a specialist do it.”

“You could have a female doctor treat you, right?” I asked.

“Yes,” she said.

“So, a male doctor doesn’t need to see your hot pussy,” I said, “unless it’s convenient for you.”

“He’s still a doctor,” she said.

“I am still a pussy shaver,” I said. “I should be able to shave yours if it’s convenient for you.”

“Well, it isn’t convenient for me,” she said.

“Why not?” I asked.

“Because I’d feel awkward to let you see my pussy, especially if for some reason I get excited and it starts dripping freely,” she said.

“If you knew how pretty I think your pussy is, you’d feel completely at ease,” I said. “You’d actually feel proud to show it to me. That’s where I came from anyway. In the end, it’s only a matter of self-consciousness.”

“Maybe,” she said.

“Because you are self-conscious, you also don’t want me to kiss your sweet asshole,” I said. “You are lovely. You should be proud of yourself. It’s my duty to rid you of your inhibitions. Now, relax and let me do it.”

“Nick, do I have to be blunt about it?” she said.

“What do you mean?” I asked.

“Nick, can’t you see that if I showed you my pussy it would leak like a loose faucet?” she said, spreading her legs wider and pushing her pussy out.

“You were wet already,” I said.

“I was wet, but I am now soaked,” she said. “Do you know what the problem with a soaked pussy is?”

“What?” I asked.

“It couldn’t possibly offer any resistance to a big hard cock if it pushed inside it,” she said. “I am not supposed to let you stuff your big thick cock balls deep inside my hot little pussy and fuck me. Do you know what else?”

“What?” I asked.

“If you got my horny pussy wet enough, I’d be begging you to...fuck me in no time,” she said. “I know my limits. I am a horny woman, and you are a horny kid. I can’t say no to you. I’d be all yours. I’d be your fuck toy.”

Her confession made my cock twitch and leak more freely.

“It’s okay, mom,” I said. “A hot woman like you is supposed to need cock.”

“Nick, I don’t need cock,” she said. “I need *your* cock. I want to be *your* slut. Can you see how depraved it is?”

“Relax, mom,” I said. “It’s okay to need my cock. I’d gladly give it to you. A guy should be nice to his mom.”

“That’s incest, baby,” she moaned. “You are not supposed to fuck your own mom, but I want you to. I need you to. I want to be your dirty whore. I need to be your dirty whore. I am so helpless. Can’t you see, Nick, baby?”

“Don’t worry, mom,” I said. “I am going to fuck you. When it comes to you, I don’t care about incest or anything else. I only care about you and your hot body. You must know that I’d do anything for my hot mom.”

She did not resist when I spread her ass cheeks and kissed her asshole. She gasped sharply, and her tight asshole clenched defensively.

“Relax, mom,” I said softly. “I am going to keep kissing your cute asshole more and more passionately until you are fully relaxed. Don’t feel bad about needing my cock. Feel good because it’s the cock a hot mom like you needs.”

“I am relaxed,” she gasped as I gave her asshole another kiss. “I am just overwhelmed by my lust for you.”

“You are not relaxed,” I said, inserting my right knee between her feet. “Spread your legs wider. Spread your hot ass with both hands. Show me that you really need my big cock. Sluts can’t be shy. You are full of lust. Show it.”

She spread her legs a little and parted her ass cheeks with her hands, and I placed my left knee between her feet and forced her legs a little farther apart while I continued to shower her asshole with kisses.

“Nick, you made your point,” she protested half-heartedly, squirming, as my kisses grew longer and wetter. “I am relaxed, but I need your big cock even more. I’ll be begging you for it if you keep this up.”

My kisses continued unabated. I was soon laying open mouth kisses on her asshole and dragging my tongue tip around her tense asshole.

“Nick, this is beyond kissing,” she protested when I started to lick and suck her shy pucker. “Are you trying to make me beg for your big cock? I’ve never done that before. I already need it so bad.”

“This is more effective,” I said between licks.

Her mock resistance soon vanished.

“I can’t believe I am letting you do this to me,” she moaned, squirming. “I am sure going to beg for your big cock. That isn’t like me. I’ve always thought it was slutty. Now, I don’t care anymore. I want to beg for it. It makes me hot.”

Her asshole started to relax and enjoy my ministrations. A minute or two later, she was grinding her ass into my face. I ate her ass more hungrily.

“This is what I am talking about,” I said, fondling her ass. “I want you to feel proud of your luscious ass.”

“Oh, Nick, you are turning me into an ass whore,” she moaned. “You are leaving me no shame. I love it.”

By that time, she was shamelessly eager for me to continue. She moaned and thrust her ass into my face.

“You have a delicious asshole,” I said, “the kind that I can eat forever and never get enough of.”

“Oh, Nick, don’t tell your dad he’s married to a whore,” she moaned. “I am nobody’s whore. I am only yours. As far as he or anyone else is concerned, I am a prude. I am only a dirty whore for you.”

“You are so hot nobody deserves you to be his whore,” I said.

“Only you do, baby,” she moaned. “Only you do. You know how to make your slut mom your dirty whore.”

“I am not sure I do, but I am not turning down the best thing that could ever happen to me,” I said.

She moaned happily when I returned my mouth to her asshole. She ground her asshole into my mouth eagerly as I devoured her delicious virgin orifice.

“I have to fuck your amazing ass,” I said.

“I know you do, baby,” she moaned. “I want you to. I need you to.”

When I resumed licking her asshole, I deliberately eased down on it, and she pushed her ass up into my face to maintain the pressure. She continued to raise her ass higher as I continued to reduce the pressure. She was finally on her knees, her ass thrust up lewdly and her face down on her towel. I let go of her ass cheeks because they were naturally spread in that position. I pushed the small of her back down, guiding her chest down onto the floor. She complied, offering me her hot ass in the most obscene position.

“You look so slutty,” I said. “This is the most obscene position a woman can assume. It’s my favorite.”

“I only do this for you,” she moaned, winking at me with her luscious asshole.

Her asshole continued to wink as I held her hips and devoured her needy asshole with unparalleled hunger, making savage slurping and moaning sounds. Her hands returned to spread her ass more lewdly as she squirmed and moaned contentedly. Her asshole nibbled my tongue tip.

“Oh, baby, I am going to come,” she gasped. “Your slut mom’s going to come for you. My horny asshole’s going to come for the first time in its life just for you. It wants to be yours. Make it yours. Make it come for you.”

Her dirty talking was having a big effect on me. Where had she hidden all that? Was she like that with dad? She said she was a prude with everybody else. Anyway, I continued to eat her asshole hungrily, and she stiffened within seconds. I did not stop as she convulsed in orgasm, her asshole twitching around my tongue tip in ecstasy.

“I am coming for you, baby,” she gasped. “Your slut mom’s asshole has never come for anybody else. It wants you, and it has never wanted anybody else. It’s yours. It needs your big cock.”

My hard cock twitched and leaked. Her orgasm finally died down, and she went limp. I gave her asshole a gentle kiss and pulled back.

“Oh, Nick, that was amazing,” she gasped, out of breath. “You are the only one who deserves my virgin ass.”

“Your virgin ass is fantastic,” I said. “I can’t believe how incredible it is.”

“You are the incredible one, darling,” she gasped.

“Do you talk dirty like this to dad?” I asked.

“No way, baby,” she gasped. “I only talk like that when I am a dirty whore. I’ve only been your dirty whore.”

“You are the dirtiest whore in the world, and you are all mine, aren’t you, mom?” I said.

“Yes, baby, I am all yours and only yours,” she gasped.

“I am going to take you, mom,” I assured. “From now on, you are mine. I’ll fuck you like a cheap dirty whore.”

“Thank you, darling,” she gasped. “I knew you wouldn’t let your slut mom down.”

Her pussy was drenched. At that moment, I noticed that my leaky hard cock had made a sticky mess in my shorts almost as big as hers. I did not touch her pussy, but I lowered my shorts, freeing my rampant cock. I moved a little forward and laid my cock along her ass crack, making her moan. I held her hips and started to hump her slick pussy and asshole. She moaned and ground back into me.

“Are you going to fuck me, baby?” she moaned.

“You said you wanted to beg for my big cock,” I said. “You are a natural because I’d never fuck my slut mom if she didn’t need my big cock. You need to convince me that you need my big hard cock. Begging can be so effective.”

“Nick, please fuck me,” she moaned. “Please make me your whore. Please fuck your slut mom like a whore.”

“Do you realize that you are so dirty you are going to reserve your hot ass exclusively for my big cock?” I asked.

“I do, Nick,” she said. “I’ve never let anybody touch my asshole. I let them know early on that if they mentioned my asshole I’d rip their balls off and feed them to them. They were good boys, but they didn’t deserve it; you do.”

“You’ve been a good girl too, mom,” I said. “You’ve done a great job saving your most precious orifice for me.”

“Here you are the first guy whom I should never let anywhere near my ass, and I am letting you be the only one to fuck it in every perverse way,” she said. “I am so depraved. I am going to be a perfect dirty little whore for you.”

“You are, mom, but what about dad?” I asked.

“Your dad was meant to be your father,” she said. “I was meant to be your mother and whore. I was meant to be completely yours like I’ve never been to anybody else. I need you to use me and make me feel that I am your whore.”

“I will, mom, but I am not like dad,” I said. “If I say jump, I expect you to ask how high.”

“I know, baby,” she said. “That’s why I need you. I wouldn’t need you if you were pussy-whipped like him.”

“I love you, mom, but, if you promise to be a perfect whore and fall short, I’ll spank you harshly in front of dad and Alex,” I said. “I may even tell them why I am doing it. Imagine being spanked for being a lousy whore for me.”

“I know you don’t take nonsense from anybody,” she said. “That’s exactly what I need.”

“You are a good whore, mom,” I said. “I am sure I am going to enjoy you fully.”

“I must maintain my prim and proper pretense though,” she said.

“You must do that for your own good and for other people’s,” I said. “It would be a shock for many people to find out how decadent and shameless you really are. It would be a disaster. Many would lose their role model. We can’t afford that. You have to become and remain a hypocrite because it’s the much lesser of the two evils.”

“To show you how dirty I am, I’ll make this confession,” she said. “I called Beth and asked her to keep you for an hour and then let you go because I’d have prepared a surprise for you. She was dying to find out what the surprise was, but I wasn’t going to tell her that I’d planned to share her stud boyfriend and be his dirtiest whore ever.”

“That was really bad,” I said, slapping her ass playfully. “You planned this?”

“I did,” she said. “I knew that you fucked her up the ass all the time and that she loved it. I’ve wanted you to fuck my virgin ass like that for a long time, but it was so perverse I couldn’t get myself to do anything about it until this morning. I needed your big cock so bad, and I finally decided to get it or die trying.”

“This is even worse,” I said, giving her ass a harder smack. “You wanted my big cock bad so long and you only did something about it today? I could have been fucking your gorgeous ass for a long time.”

“It was so stupid of me,” she said. “I now regret it, but I didn’t know any better then.”

“How did you know that I fucked her in the ass and that she loved it?” I asked.

“Nick, I was a horny bitch,” she said. “I spied on you. I hid in your closet and watched you fuck her silly for hours. It made me so jealous. I wanted to come out and yank her off your big cock and show her that *I* was your whore.”

“You actually watched me fuck Beth?” I asked in disbelief.

“Yes,” she said. “I watched her fawn all over you, and wanted you for myself. I knew that was wrong or at least thought so. I finally decided to watch you with her to prove to myself it wasn’t worth the risk and effort.”

“What happened when you watched me?” I asked.

“I got more jealous,” she said. “I wanted you much more. She’s a lucky bitch. I wanted to be the lucky bitch that had your big cock most. I had no doubt then that I was meant to be your whore. I am so happy I finally am.”

“I’ve checked out your hot ass and tits for a long time,” I said. “Your ass has been my darkest fantasy even before I fucked Beth’s, but I was in denial until recently. I could never resist it if you ever thrust it in my face.”

“I intentionally teased you every once in a while over the years to see how aware of the female population you were,” she said. “I started working on your seduction right after I watched you with Beth. I was ashamed of myself, but I enjoyed having you look at my tits and ass. It made me so horny, but I didn’t get the nerve to take it further.”

“You should still be ashamed of yourself,” I said. “What you are doing now is outrageous. No decent woman would ever do it. You are a dirty whore, but luckily you are my dirty whore, so it’s actually good.”

“I am still ashamed of myself,” she said, “but I need your big cock overwhelmingly much. I just have to have it.”

“If Beth found out how much you need it, she’d blame me for not pushing her hard enough to be sluttier,” I said.

“She’s a good slut,” she said. “I am sure she is.”

“She’s an excellent slut, but now she has to compete with you,” I said.

“I can’t compete with her,” she said. “She is young, pretty and hot.”

“You are mature, pretty and hot,” I said. “You are my darkest fantasy too. Nobody can compete with that, but don’t let that let you slack off. I expect more from you.”

“I hope you are not disgusted with how much I need your big cock,” she said. “No mother should feel this way.”

“You are right, mom,” I said. “No mother should feel this way about her son, and no son, about his mom, but most mothers and sons do. It’s so sick and perverse, but I can’t be disgusted with you because we are two of a kind.”

“What makes me feel better about it is that you want me as much as I want you,” she said.

“I do, but I have to give you a little test,” I said. “I need to find out if you are as depraved as you claim.”

“Of course, I am, baby,” she said. “I sometimes get scared of it.”

“I am going to fuck your mouth until I come inside it and fill it with hot thick come,” I said. “Can you swallow my come to the last drop and suck for more. If you enjoy it, we’ll proceed and I’ll claim you as my private whore.”

“Nick, I’ve never swallowed come or had anybody come in my mouth, but I want to do it for you,” she said. “I’ve dreamed about it. I want to be your slut, and I want you to treat me accordingly.”

“I am not a guy who’d stand between a lady and what she wants,” I said. “Turn around and do it. That would make you my dirty come slut and make it easier for you to climb the ladder of extreme decadence and perversity.”

She turned around and was face to face with my throbbing cock for the first time. She licked her lips.

“Nick, it’s going to be a very sloppy blowjob because I am so hungry for your big juicy cock,” she said. “After all, it’s the gorgeous cock that’s going to make me its dirty whore. I hope you don’t mind that.”

“How can I mind that the hottest slut in the world is hungry for my big cock?” I said as she stuck her tongue out and licked the leaking drool off my cock head, making my cock twitch and leak more. “Indulge.”

She moaned as she closed her lips tightly around my cock head. She sucked so hard I felt it in my entire cock. I did not know if my cock leaked on its own or she sucked the fluids right out of it. I just loved the feeling. She did too as she moaned around my cock. She sucked my cock halfway into her mouth and squeezed her lips around it as she pulled them off.

“I love your big juicy cock,” she said, looking up at me happily. “It’s definitely the cock I was meant for. Your slut mom was made for your big cock, baby. Her life mission’s to whore herself to you.”

“I can’t agree more,” I said. “Worship my big cock, mom.”

“Of course, baby,” she said, diving for my rampant cock.

She sucked my cock with abandon. She obviously loved my cock and loved sucking it. She slobbered and worked on it enthusiastically. She licked and kissed the end of it that she could not swallow. She also did not neglect to lick and suck my balls. I thrust in her eager mouth as she sucked my cock, moaning happily.

“Suck my big cock, you cock-hungry cocksucker,” I encouraged.

She loved that and sucked my cock even more hungrily, moaning around it.

“I love your big cock, and I love being your cock-hungry cocksucker,” she moaned, smiling up at me.

“Enjoy, my hot cocksucker,” I said.

As she did that, I leaned forward and fondled her ass, spreading the cheeks and squeezing them repeatedly. I let her suck my cock sloppily for over ten minutes.

“Your blowjob’s sloppy enough,” I said. “Now, you need to swallow my cock all the way down your throat.”

“I’ve never done that before, but I know I have to swallow your big cock all the way in,” she said.

“How else can I fuck your beautiful face?” I said, slapping her face with my sticky cock.

“Don’t worry, baby,” she said. “Your slut’s going to please you in every possible way. That’s what she’s for.”

“Of course, she is,” I smiled. “She can’t be my slut otherwise.”

She took my cock in her mouth and started to experiment with it as deep as she could. She tried different angles as she hit her gag point. It took her less than a minute to figure out the right way to do it. She used her right hand to hold my ass and slid her mouth all the way down my cock, taking me down her throat. That made my cock twitch and leak past her gullet. I held her neck with both hands and pulled her further, making sure I was balls deep in. I held her like that for several seconds before I let go. She pulled out, gasping.

“Do you still have a doubt that this slut was meant to be yours?” she smiled at me.

“If I did, we wouldn’t be doing this,” I smiled back. “I hope that you don’t have a doubt either that you are going to get fucked like you have never even dreamed before.”

“Of course not, and, first, I am going to get my face fucked if you don’t mind,” she smiled. “Hold my neck and fuck it deeply. Enjoy your dirty cocksucker.”

“First, I’ll let you practice on your own for a couple of minutes,” I said. “I’ll then fuck your throat.”

“Oh, you want me to be a better cocksucker before you fuck my face,” she smiled. “You deserve that.”

“I want you to be more comfortable,” I said. “I also want you to enjoy it fully. Take it easy. Warm up and train well so I can really put it to your hot mouth.”

She took it easy, licking and sucking my cock head and then taking my cock all the way down her throat. She did that over and over, taking me all the way in on every stroke. She moaned and hummed happily. She held my cock in and tried to inhale it deeper every time.

After several minutes of leisurely deep throat practice, I held her head on both sides and proceeded to fuck her throat. I fucked her face deeply but gently at a slow pace. I gradually lost my gentleness and slowness and was fucking her throat faster and harder. She took everything I gave her enthusiastically, covering my cock with a thick coat of her saliva. I was soon fucking her throat harder than I had ever fucked Beth’s, but she never complained or hesitated to

meet my every stroke. Till then, Beth had been the only other female I had sex with. She had never hesitated to oblige my whims, but mom was noticeably hornier and wilder.

Mom's receptive throat eagerly fucked back and milked my cock. After several minutes of fucking mom's throat like I would fuck a pussy, I pulled out and slapped her face with my sticky cock.

"Did you enjoy your face fuck slut?" she smiled at me.

"You know I did," I said as I pulled her head back to my cock.

As she swallowed my cock, I held her head tightly and got up to my feet, taking her up to her knees. I resumed fucking her face. She grabbed my ass and pulled me in for every new stroke. I finally let go of her head, but she continued to deep throat my cock, taking it all the way in and then some on every stroke.

"I am going to come in your mouth," I announced. "I am going to gag you with come."

Her reply was to make me fuck her throat faster.

"I am coming," I warned as my cock swelled.

When she felt my cock start to twitch, she pulled it out and held its head on her lower lip. She looked up at me smiling as my cock pulsed, forcefully shooting the first two long ropes of come against the back of her throat. She held my shaft tightly and jacked it off, making me shoot a few more jets of come deep into her mouth. I saw the come collect in her mouth. She then closed her lips and sucked hard while continuing to jack me off.

When my cock was completely drained, mom let it go and opened her mouth to show me the come. She shocked me by gargling with it while smiling at me. Beth had never done anything like that. Mom swallowed it to the last drop, moaning as she savored its taste. She opened her empty mouth before she smiled widely at me.

"Thank you for giving your slut such a big load of your delicious come," she said. "I loved it."

"You are welcome," I said. "You've earned every last drop."

"Did I pass your little test?" she asked.

While she waited for my answer, she took my entire softening cock into her mouth and sucked it gently, looking up at me. She naturally had passed with flying colors, but I did not want to tell her that yet.

"That was a great start, mom," I said. "I have no doubt you'll soon be the hottest slut in the world if you continue to unleash your instincts and follow your dreams."

"I will, baby," she said. "I loved doing this for you, and I know I'll love doing everything else for you."

"Mom, you did it for the two of us," I said. "Anything we do is for the two of us."

"That's true, darling," she said. "My juices ran halfway down my thighs while doing it."

"Turn around, and let me take a look," I said.

She turned around, getting on her hands and knees, as I went down to my knees. I inspected her drenched pussy. Her juices had surely run down her thighs. I licked her sticky thighs, making her gasp and moan.

"Let me get the lube and start working on your innocent little asshole," I said. "I am going to loosen it up nicely and get it ready for my big cock."

"Would this work?" she asked as she retrieved a bottle out of her little bag and handed it to me.

"Wow!" I exclaimed as I recognized the bottle. "This is serious anal lube."

"I wanted to be ready for anything my baby might want," she said. "I dreamed about this. Can't a girl dream?"

"She sure can," I said. "If she's a good girl, her dreams may come true too."

"I'll do my best to be a good girl," she said.

"Mom, you are past that," I said. "You've exceeded being a good girl so much you've become a bad girl. You need to be a good slut if you want your dirtiest dreams to come true. You are a good come slut, but you need more."

"I'll do my best to be a good slut," she promised. "If there is more, please help me do it."

"There is always more, but you have to find it and do it on your own," I said. "You've figured out how to exceed being a good girl on your own. I am sure you can do this on your own too. Just put your mind into it. You are a very horny and imaginative woman. Let yourself go, and be yourself."

"I'll first work on being a model slut, and then I'll work on getting further," she said.

"That sounds like a good plan," I said. "What other tricks do you have up your sleeve before I get my big cock up your back sleeve?"

"I have this," she said, reaching into her little bag. "I don't know if it's any good."

She handed me a clear glass butt plug. It was the large size with a diameter around two inches.

"Don't worry about being a good slut," I said, turning the butt plug around in my hand. "You've already exceeded that. Your ass is as good as fucked royally and then some. You couldn't keep it virgin if you wanted to."

"Thanks, Nick," she smiled at me. "That is what I've been waiting for. Is it that good?"

"The butt plug's good," I said, "but this isn't about it but all about the attitude."

"I am glad you like it," she said. "I told you I'd also cleaned my insides thoroughly to make it clean fun for both of us. My horny asshole has been tingling for a while for this."

"Your hot ass is so ripe and begging for cock," I said. "I can't ignore it and sit around with a limp cock. I am going to give it all the cock it wants and then some to make sure it's sated."

"Thanks, Nick, baby," she said. "I knew I could count on you. I love being your whore."

"So do I, mom," I assured. "So do I."

Her asshole winked at me.

"Lower your face and spread your horny ass with both hands like a good girl," I said.

She complied readily. I pounced on her asshole and proceeded to eat it hungrily. She gasped and moaned while grinding her responsive asshole into my mouth. It nibbled my tongue tip eagerly. I made her come hard within a few minutes. My cock was rock hard already when I pulled back and admired her ass. Her pussy was drenched, so I lapped up all her juices starting at her mid thighs. She moaned and squirmed. That ended with a deep anal kiss.

Her ass ground lewdly as I grabbed the lube. I licked her asshole for a minute before I pulled back and generously squeezed lube on her pink pucker, making her gasp. I used one finger to work all that lube inside. Her asshole relaxed and accepted my finger. It milked it whenever I pulled it out. I added more lube and proceeded to saw my slick finger in and out of her receptive asshole. She moaned, humping my finger. Her pussy never stopped leaking. My finger fucking pace accelerated constantly, and she kept up with it, her desire increasing accordingly.

"Nick, I am going to come," she gasped.

"Of course, you are," I said, pumping her asshole faster and faster.

She soon stiffened and started to shake in orgasm. I added lube to her asshole and continued to pump her asshole as fast as I could until her orgasm subsided.

While she caught her breath, I added lube to her asshole and squeezed a second finger in. She moaned lowly as both fingers sank up her ass. I used my fingers to ream out her asshole. She soon started to grind her ass into my

fingers. Her asshole had relaxed quite a bit. I started to work my fingers in and out of her ass at a slow pace. That pace did not remain slow for long, and she soon came again but harder.

She came a third time while I pumped three fingers in and out of her horny ass. My throbbing cock was drooling freely. Its drool connected it to her towel. I swirled and twisted my fingers within her asshole while she recovered.

“Your virgin asshole’s ready for my big cock,” I said, making her tremble.

Her asshole twitched lustfully before I slowly withdrew my fingers. It remained relaxed. I squeezed lube generously, making it clench at the coolness. I gently but firmly pressed the blunt tip of the glass butt plug into her asshole, which tensed a little before it started to relax. The butt plug stretched her asshole wider and wider as I slowly pushed it in, taking my time to admire her beautiful asshole. She moaned lowly, spreading her ass wide with both hands. She moaned contentedly when I paused, holding the butt plug halfway up her ass. The widest part of the butt plug stretched her asshole to the limit.

“I can’t wait to feel your big cock there,” she moaned.

“The wait’s part of the fun,” I said.

The rest of the trip up her ass took as long as I watched her asshole contract gradually until it closed around the thick short shaft. The inside of her ass looked gorgeous through the base of the butt plug.

Her pussy was drenched, and so was my cock head. Without a word, I rose to my knees, aiming my cock at her soaked pussy. I did not touch her as I stabbed her excited pussy with my hard shaft. She gasped, and her pussy clenched. I grabbed her ass and shoved my cock all the way in. She gasped again and stiffened for a second before she started to shake in orgasm.

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

“You are, my slut,” I said as I held her ass tightly and drilled her pussy like a jack hammer.

She breathed in short gasps as she continued to convulse in a long wild orgasm that finally left her breathless. It was her hardest orgasm so far. I thrust gently in her pussy while she panted for air. I gave her a minute to breathe.

“Now, this is incest,” I said as I started to pump my cock in her tight wet pussy at a brisk pace, feeling the butt plug press against the upper side of my shaft.

“Yes,” she hissed, trembling. “I love incest.”

“So far incest feels so good,” I said. “I love your little pussy. It feels perfect. Do you like my big cock in it?”

“Yes,” she hissed. “I love it. It’s simply perfect.”

“Anyway, we are giving it a try,” I said. “In a little while we’ll find out whether it’s much like the innocent fun we’ve been having or not. If not, then we are in the clear. If it’s much like it, we’ll have a big decision to make.”

“You have to be a super stud for incest to top the clean innocent anal play we have just had,” she gasped. “Let’s give it our best shot anyway.”

“Why do you think I am not a good fuck?” I asked.

“You are a great fuck,” she said. “Actually, you are a super stud so far, but playing with my ass felt so good you have to do magic to my pussy to top that.”

“How does your pussy feel now?” I asked.

“It feels so full and happy,” she gasped. “Can’t you feel how wet it is?”

“Of course, I can,” I said. “You are so hot, that’s why.”

“Your cock feels so big in my pussy I can’t believe it can all fit up my virgin ass,” she said.

“My cock is supposed to feel big in any of your three cock-hungry fuck holes,” I said. “I’ll be able to stuff it balls deep up your tight virgin ass because it was made for it. It’s easy to use things for what they were made for.”

“I know your big cock feels so good in all my fuck holes I think they were made for it,” she gasped. “I wish I could give you my pussy cherry, but I lost it well before you were born.”

“To whom did you lose it?” I asked.

“I lost it to your dad,” she said.

“My dad and I are one,” I said. “I have to complete what he starts and doesn’t finish, but you can’t let him fuck your ass unless and until I tell you otherwise, but I know I am so selfish I don’t think that will ever happen.”

“I am not going to let anybody else fuck my ass,” she promised. “My ass belongs to you exclusively.”

“I am the only man who can ever fuck you in all your fuck holes, right?” I asked.

“Yes, but you have to fuck my tits too,” she said. “If you do, you’ll be the only one who does everything to me.”

“Actually, there are a few things I haven’t done to you I feel so embarrassed,” I said. “I haven’t eaten your juicy pussy before I fucked it. I haven’t kissed or touched your tits either. Neither have I kissed your sweet mouth. The least thing I can do for a hole who welcomes my big cock is to thank it with my mouth.”

“Don’t be hard on yourself,” she said. “Be hard on my pussy instead at least for now. We are not done. You have time to do anything you want to your slut mom. You can kiss my greedy cocksucker right now.”

“All your sweet fuck holes are great cocksuckers,” I said, lowering my mouth to hers.

We had a long lewd kiss while we continued to thrust into each other.

“I am going to kiss your current cocksucker right after I make you come,” I said, maintaining my pace.

“Where did you learn to fuck women this well?” she asked.

“It’s a natural talent and a lot of practice,” I said. “It helps that I am always horny and thinking about sex. It helps a lot too that the slut I am with is the hottest woman who’s ever walked on earth.

“I am always horny and thinking about sex too,” she said. “I also love being with the hottest stud in the world.”

“You have natural talent too,” I said. “You are as hot as they come. With a little practice you’ll be the hottest fuck in the world. You are already hotter than hell, but you can even get hotter.”

“Do you think we can practice regularly together?” she asked.

“I sure hope so,” I said. “It can benefit both of us immensely. If we don’t, I’ll rape you on a daily basis.”

“I think I am the one who’d rape you daily,” she gasped as she stiffened. “The thought of it is making me come.”

“From now on, you are going to get fucked more than a beautiful cheap whore,” I promised, pounding her twitching and gushing pussy vigorously. “I am going to fuck you like never in your dreams.”

“Yes, yes,” she gasped. “I want you to do that to me.”

The butt plug remained up her virgin ass as we fucked in several different positions. She came in every position at least once. She ended up on her back, her ankles in my hands as I pinned her feet to the floor above her head. I pounded her soaked pussy vigorously as our orgasms approached at the same pace.

“Fill my pussy with come, Nick,” she gasped a second before she stiffened.

She shook in her wildest orgasm so far as I slammed into her, spewing come deep in her twitching pussy.

“I am filling your pussy with come,” I groaned, giving her all I had. “I am giving my whore my hot come.”

“Yes, yes,” she gasped. “Make my pussy yours.”

After we both were drained, I slowly withdrew my spent cock out of her slimy pussy. The butt plug made sure to drain the last of my come into her pussy. I let go of her ankles and kissed her drenched pussy before I sat on my heels. She got up onto her hands and knees and proceeded to clean my sticky cock with her tongue and mouth.

My cock and balls were soon squeaky clean, and she proceeded to suck my cock gently. My cock soon started to respond, and I thrust in her mouth. She finally got up and looked at me.

“Nick, we need to take our party elsewhere,” she said. “We are nowhere near done. We need to take it behind closed doors. We don’t want to get caught and interrupted. Do you want to fuck your slut mom in her bed or yours?”

“I’d definitely love to pop your sweet ass cherry in your bed for the sentimental value,” I said. “I’ll then fuck you till you are good for nothing in mine. You need to tell dad something came up and you’ll be out for the night.”

“I think I should tell your dad and sister I’ll be in for the night,” she said.

“In reality, it’s going to be in and out all night, but you can’t tell them that,” I said. “You need to choose one.”

“This is crazy,” she said. “I am going to be in the same house, getting my ass fucked like a whore all night.”

“They neither need nor want to know about that,” I said. “It will be bad enough to wonder why you’ll be walking funny for a few days but you won’t regret it.”

“I thought I wouldn’t be able to sit down,” she said.

“That’s why you’ll have to walk,” I laughed. “You’ll start your practice now with the butt plug up your ass.”

“Are you normally going to have me walk around the house with the butt plug up my ass?” she asked.

“You are a big girl, mom,” I said. “I’ll leave it to you to decide how slutty you want to be at any time.”

“I want to be very slutty,” she said.

“That’s my girl,” I said, patting her ass.

“Does Beth do that?” she asked.

“Is that all you aspire for?” I said. “You only want to be as slutty as she is? I expect more from you.”

“You’ll get more too,” she said.

“In that case, don’t worry about what junior sluts do,” I said. “Look way beyond.”

“She didn’t let you deflower her ass, which she saved away from her husband, in his bed,” she said.

“I don’t expect or accept a teenager to be able to compete with my slut mom,” I said. “Neither should you.”

“That’s why you are going to fuck me all night long with my husband and daughter in the same house,” she said.

“Some sluts would also feed their husbands their come-filled pussies,” I said, sticking a finger in her pussy.

“Do you want me to do that?” she asked, her pussy twitching.

“Mom, it’s never about what I want,” I said. “What you do is always about what *you* want.”

“I want to do that, but wouldn’t your dad notice?” she asked.

“He might,” she said. “In that case, you’d tell him that you are slimy because you feel so hungry for cock.”

“That’s so slutty,” she said. “It would be a great achievement for me. I can’t believe I am thinking about that. If your dad heard us now, he’d kill us both.”

“I am sure he wouldn’t mind it much if you explained it well to him,” I said.

“Nick, there is no explanation,” she said. “I’d only be doing it because I am a shameless whore.”

“That’s a great explanation,” I said. “I don’t think anybody can argue with that. It isn’t a crime either.”

“A good wife isn’t supposed to be a shameless whore like your mom,” she said. “She isn’t supposed to be anybody’s whore, not to mention her own teenage son’s.”

“Who said that?” I said. “A shameless whore isn’t expected to be a good wife, but you are.”

“I don’t think many would agree with that I am a good wife,” she said.

“Well, you are,” I said. “Except for being my dirty whore, you are a perfect wife.”

“You think that’s a minor thing?” she said.

“I think it’s a great thing,” I said. “If you want to be a perfect wife though, you need to be my perfect whore.”

“I am working on that,” she said.

“You don’t have anything to worry about then,” I said.

Mom collected her stuff while I took off my shirt. I carried my clothes, and we headed to the house, my rampant cock pointing at her twitching virgin ass plugged with her fat butt plug. She tossed the towel into the laundry hamper, and led me to the master bedroom.

The covers were pulled, and mom and I were on her marital bed. She was on all fours as she took my cock balls deep down her throat. I held her head and fucked her throat for several minutes, getting my cock drenched in her drool.

“Now, you can fuck my tits,” she smiled, rolling onto her back.

She held her big tits together for me. I bent down and sucked her stiff nipples while squeezing her tits. I then mounted her and pushed my cock in her tit tunnel. She smiled at me as I started to fuck her tits. We did that for a few minutes. She occasionally raised her head and licked my leaky cock head. I dismounted her and pulled her to the edge of the bed, letting her head hang off the edge. I pushed my cock down her throat. I fondled her tits and pinched her nipples while I fucked her throat for a while.

When I was done with her throat, I turned her around and pushed her legs over her head. Standing on the floor, I pushed my cock into her squishy pussy and fucked her to orgasm.

“We’ve just saved the best for last,” I said.

“It’s time to have the best,” she smiled as she got up.

She got on her hands and knees, and I knelt behind her. She thrust her ass out most lewdly.

“Nick, if we take out the butt plug, your come will leak out of my pussy,” she said, handing me a duo-ball sex toy. “First put this in my slimy pussy. There is no point in losing your precious come. It’s your appreciative gift to your dad for standing by you as you make his loving wife your whore. You can’t lose it while you claim her ass.”

Her wicked talk made my cock twitch.

Her pussy was drenched, so there was no need to lube the toy. Each ball was about one and a half inches in diameter. It was not as much of a stretch as having my cock stuffing her pussy, but it was good enough.

“You make me sound bad,” I said, pushing the first ball into her juicy pussy. “I am not feeding him my come to show my appreciation for having his wife be my whore. *You* are doing that to show *me* you are really my whore.”

Her pussy stretched to swallow the ball.

“I know you love it,” she moaned as the first ball slid into her pussy. “So do I.”

She moaned again as I stuffed the second ball into her pussy, which closed around the retrieval string.

“I feel so full,” she moaned. “I am now ready to lose my ass cherry and become your whore forever.”

She flexed her anal muscles, making the butt plug twitch.

“So am I, mom, my hottest slut,” I said, tugging on the base of her butt plug.

She moaned and her asshole opened wider as the thicker bulbous head of the butt plug slid out of her ass. I worked the butt plug in and out of her ass. She humped back, moaning softly. I added lube, lubing her asshole well.

While leaving the butt plug halfway up her ass, I grabbed my phone and wireless headset. I pulled the butt plug out of her ass and put it aside. I squeezed lube around my cock head.

“Please fuck my virgin ass, baby, and make me your ass whore forever,” she begged as I took my position behind her and aimed my cock at her relaxed asshole.

“You got that, mom, my dirty whore,” I said as I pushed my slick cock head into her offered virgin asshole.

With one hand, I held my cock steady while, with the other, I dialed dad’s number. My cock head slid past mom’s sphincter, making her gasp as the dad’s phone rang on the other side.

“Hi, Nick,” replied dad as mom’s stretched asshole clenched just past my cock head.

“Hi, dad,” I greeted. “Do you have a couple of minutes to talk?”

“Sure,” he said. “What’s going on?”

“Dad, I know it may be nothing of importance to you, but it’s very important to me,” I said. “I want to share with you this special moment of my life. It’s the most wonderful experience of my life so far.”

“If it’s important to you, it’s important to me,” he said. “What is it?”

“Guess where I am,” I said.

“Where are you?” he asked.

“I am on my knees in an amazing married woman’s bed,” I said. “She’s on all fours in front of me, letting me deflower her virgin married butt, which she denied her husband and everybody else for over twenty years.”

“Nick, what are you saying?” she said, taken aback. “Is this a tasteless joke? It isn’t funny.”

“Dad, this isn’t a joke,” I said. “I swear it’s the truth. If you want, I can take a picture of her gorgeous butt as she slowly takes me into her exclusive tunnel of lust. I can send it to you in a couple of seconds.”

“No, that isn’t necessary,” he said. “If what you are saying is true, why are you talking to me?”

“Because I feel ecstatic,” I said. “I had to share the moment with a guy who can identify with me. You are the only one. Do you want me to call my friends? They’d either not believe me or blab about it all over town.”

“How is your married friend letting you talk to me while you are with her?” he asked.

“I am in charge, dad,” I said. “I can do whatever I want to her. She can only fawn over me. She begged me to take her virgin butt, which, if her husband even thought about, he’d regret it for a long time. She’s mine.”

“Where is her husband?” he asked. “What if he found out about this?”

“Most husbands don’t spend much time at home,” I said. “He’s somewhere doing something. We have the house to ourselves. Obviously, we have to be careful not to get caught, but he’d never suspect his perfect loving wife.”

“You mean your friend isn’t a total slut?” he asked.

“Of course not,” I said. “She’s a perfect wife. You’d never believe she’d do this. That’s what makes it very special to me. She’s giving me something priceless. Her husband can’t even dream about getting this from her.”

“Is that right?” he said. “What’s so special about you for her to give it to you?”

“She needed it and knew that I could take good care of her precious little butt,” I said. “She seduced me.”

“That’s illegal,” he said. “You are a minor.”

“You’ve started to get the picture,” I said. “She wanted me so bad she did something considered completely immoral and illegal, and she’s so hot any man would give an arm and a leg to be in my place. Can I say no to that?”

“You should have,” he said. “You must stop immediately. This is dangerous. I can’t let you do it.”

“Dad, I can’t stop now,” I said. “I am almost all the way in her sizzling butt. Do you know how that feels? I wouldn’t pull out now at gunpoint. You are a man. You must know what I am saying. I can’t let her down either.”

“Let’s talk about it later,” he said. “I’ll let you go now.”

“Please don’t, dad,” I said. “I don’t want to talk about it later. I want you to support me and wish me luck. I want to feel that my family believes in me and stands behind me. I want you to believe that I am doing the right thing.”

“You are not doing the right thing,” he said. “She and you are risking her marriage and family. That’s serious.”

“On the contrary, dad,” I said. “Her sexual frustration could have risked her marriage and family. Actually, I am supplementing her marriage with something it lacks to make it stronger and more durable.”

“That’s rationalization,” he said. “You both know you are only doing it for lust. You’ll get caught sooner or later, and it won’t be pretty.”

“We’ll be careful,” I said. “The woman’s above suspicion too. Would you ever suspect mom?”

“Of course not,” he said. “Your mom can’t be farther from that.”

“That’s exactly the case here, dad,” I said. “I bet you that I can have sex with her with her husband in the same house or even the same room, and he wouldn’t suspect anything.”

“No man can be that clueless,” he said. “Don’t give yourself a false sense of security.”

“It’s trust, not cluelessness, dad,” I said. “When you trust a woman completely, you can’t believe she’s a slut.”

“That’s true, but you are labeling your friend as a slut,” he said.

“She loves me to call her a hot slut and a dirty whore,” I said. “She wants to please me in every possible way. She even wants to feed her husband my sperm out of her pussy without his knowledge.”

“Yeah, right,” he said. “He’d know right away and kick her ass to the curb.”

“Dad, a sperm load’s a sixth of an ounce,” I said. “It isn’t a pint. If she’s wet, he couldn’t notice.”

“No respectable woman would do that to her husband,” he said.

“It isn’t as bad as you think,” I said. “She just wants to show me that she’s a perfect dirty whore for me. She already consumes my sperm and likes it. It isn’t a big deal if her husband got a taste of it laced with her juices.”

“That’s very disrespectful,” he said.

“It’s about devotion, not disrespect,” I said. “She wants to show me she’s completely devoted to me. If she did that, I’d be nice to her and send her to bed with her husband with all her holes full of my sperm.”

“Nick, this is nonsense,” he said. “This is a silly fantasy.”

“My offer still stands to send a picture of her butt as I skewer it,” I said. “I’d even write on her butt or anywhere of your choice the phrase of your choice to prove that it’s a genuine picture. I only can’t let her identify herself.”

“Don’t,” he said. “I want to be able to think it may be untrue.”

“Dad, I promise I’ll be nice to her and everyone else, including her husband and kids,” I said. “I want to feel that you believe in me and trust me to always do the right thing. Please tell me to enjoy myself and wish me luck.”

“Good luck, Nick,” he said. “Enjoy yourself, but be very careful.”

“I will, dad,” I said. “Thank you so much. Please forgive her for seducing me, and tell her to be a good whore for me. I want her to know that I have my family’s support and that I am not just a minor she can take advantage of though she wouldn’t. I’ll switch to the phone. She’s already holding it. Go ahead, and don’t be shy. She’s my slut.”

“Lady, I forgive you for seducing my son as long as you take good care of him and keep him out of harm’s way,” dad told mom. “Take good care of him, and be a good whore for him. Enjoy yourself too.”

“Yes, Mr. Callaby,” she hissed. “I am already having a wonderful time. Thank you so much.”

“Thanks, dad,” I said as I switched the call back to my hands-free set. “The whore’s going to get fucked silly all night long except for feeding my come to her husband, so don’t expect to see me tonight. I’ll fuck her in my room.”

“Nick, be careful,” he said.

“I promise,” I said. “My slut and I are dedicating her first anal orgasm through anal intercourse to you. Thanks for everything. Bye.”

“Bye,” he said.

“Your dad forgave me and told me to be a good whore for you,” said mom, her asshole twitching. “I am going to be a good wife for him and a good mom and a good whore for you.”

“You are and will always be the best,” I said. “I love you.”

“I love you too, baby,” she said.

“Hold still for a second,” I said. “I’ll send him a picture of your sweet asshole stretched tightly around my thick cock. He deserves to see his hot wife’s horny tight ass in action. It will be the most beautiful picture he’s ever seen.”

Mom stopped moving and I held my cock almost all the way in. Her asshole looked so lovely. I captured it and sent it out to dad with the caption, “You can see the exquisiteness, but you can’t feel it. Thanks for everything.”

Mom resumed moving her ass as soon as I tossed the phone aside.

“Let’s work on the orgasm we dedicated to dad,” I said, grabbing her ass tightly.

“Let’s do it,” she said, bucking energetically. “I can’t believe what we did. If he knew, he’d surely kill us.”

“Let’s make it worth it,” I said, fucking her ass harder. “If you ask me, it already is.”

“I can’t agree more,” she gasped. “Let’s maximize our bonus.”

My balls bounced off her drenched pussy while she rode my cock to her imminent orgasm. She stiffened and started coming within half a minute.

“Nick, my asshole’s coming on your big cock,” she gasped, shaking in orgasm. “I am coming for you.”

“Come hard, mom,” I urged, pounding her ass harder. “This orgasm’s dedicated to dad.”

“It’s the biggest orgasm of my life,” she gasped almost inaudibly.

Indeed it was her hardest orgasm that I had seen till then.

“You must really love dad,” I teased.

“Of course I love your dad,” she gasped, “but I love you more.”

“I am sure you do, my dirty whore,” I said as I continued to drill her twitching asshole mercilessly.

Her orgasm finally subsided, and she went down to her forearms, hanging her head down, as she panted for air.

“Oh, Nick, this was the best thing that has ever happened to me,” she gasped. “I love you. I love you so much. You are my man. You are the man whom I was meant for. I am yours, baby. I am all yours.”

“Likewise, mom,” I said. “You are the hottest slut in the world. I am so happy and lucky to have you all to me.”

While mom and I took a short break, we gently ground into each other, my cock still rock hard. The duo-balls continued to press against the underside of my hard cock, making her tight asshole feel even tighter.

Our grinding into each other quickened on its own, and, before long, we were fucking at a brisk pace. She remained on her forearms but raised her head. Holding her ass possessively, I fully enjoyed the feel of her hot tight ass milking my cock and twitching happily around it. She gasped and moaned, shoving her ass back for every new thrust. She was soon heading to a new orgasm.

“I’ve never felt this good, Nick,” she gasped. “Fuck your whore’s ass hard, baby.”

“With pleasure, mom,” I said. “Today, I am even happier than the day I lost my virginity. You are so special.”

“The same goes for me, baby,” she gasped. “I’ve never felt better.”

“Are you happier than the day you lost your virginity?” I asked.

“Of course, baby,” she gasped. “I am a lot happier than when I lost my virginity to your dad.”

“Are you happier than when you were on your honeymoon?” I asked.

“Yes, baby,” she gasped. “This fuck’s better than my entire honeymoon.”

“You are so hot, mom,” I said.

She soon had an orgasm better than the previous one.

“This orgasm’s dedicated to you, Nick,” she gasped, shaking wildly.

“It’s about time I looked in your beautiful eyes while I fucked your gorgeous ass,” I said, gently withdrawing from the depths of her ass, while she recovered. “Get on your back, and pull your knees to your shoulders.”

She complied readily, and we were soon smiling lovingly at each other while I worked my hard cock up her tight ass. She moaned as my shaft slid all the way up her horny ass. When I was balls deep in, I leaned down and gave her a long deep kiss. We ground into each other while our tongues dueled and wrestled.

“Fuck your mom in the ass, Nick,” she said when we broke the kiss. “Show her whose dirty whore she is.”

“I bet you anything she knows very well whose dirty whore she is,” I smiled, thrusting in her ass.

“You bet,” she smiled as I grabbed her ankles. “Fuck her like that anyway.”

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

In the following hour, mom got fucked in the ass in her bed in every position we could think of and then some. I finally pumped my come deep in her twitching ass in the pile driver position. When I pulled back, she squeezed her asshole tightly, draining every last drop out of my cock. Her duo-balls helped too. I plugged her ass with the butt plug.

She rested a bit before she got up and sucked my sticky cock clean. She then sucked it to hardness.

“Let’s go to your room,” she said. “We are obviously not done.”

She opened the window and remade the bed. She put the lube in her bag and picked it up while I took my phone and clothes. She grabbed a sheer nightie and followed me to my room.

In my room, I fucked all mom’s three holes and her tits. I naturally fucked her ass most. I also came in all her fuck holes. By the time we took a shower break just before dad was due home, his loving wife had swallowed two loads of thick come through each hole. I took a picture of her well-used asshole just after I pumped my second load of come deep inside it. I sent the picture to her cellphone. I also took a few other pictures with my digital camera.

We hardly had the time to grab a quick bite to replenish our physical energy when we heard the garage door open. Mom ran to the bedroom. I went to my room.

When dad entered the master bedroom, mom was lying on her back under the covers, her knees bent deeply. She had removed the duo-balls and had three fingers plugging her come-filled pussy.

“Honey, did you know that Nick spent the afternoon in a married slut’s bed?” said mom. “She even begged him to sodomize her then-virgin butt.”

“Did he tell you about that too?” he asked, surprised.

“What?” she said. “You knew already? Were you with him when it happened?”

“Of course not, but he called me while he deflowered her butt,” he said. “He even sent me a picture of it.”

“He sent me a picture when he was through with her butt,” she said. “Her asshole looked obviously loose and well used. It was also full of his sperm. He pumped it so deep up her butt. Can you believe that?”

“Don’t you think we should discourage him from pursuing that relationship?” he said.

“You encouraged him to pursue it though,” she said. “You even told his slut to be a good whore for your son.”

“I did, but I am not sure that was the right thing to do,” he said. “What if her husband caught them?”

“Oh, her husband’s a very trusting guy,” she said. “I know him. Unless he caught Nick pumping his fat shaft up her butt, he wouldn’t suspect a thing. He won’t hear about it from anybody either.”

“That’s mean,” he said. “They are abusing his trust.”

“Let’s not judge people like that, especially our son,” she said. “The slut seduced him. She might have thought that getting a discrete young cock on the side was the solution to her problems. Who are we to decide she’s wrong?”

“You think that’s okay?” he said. “You call her a slut and want him to continue with her?”

“Isn’t she our son’s slut?” she said. “I am sure our son can benefit from that relationship. She obviously can too. She even intended to feed his come to her husband out of her slimy pussy.”

“Don’t you think that’s mean?” he said.

“You are judging them again,” she said. “It’s up to them. What if her husband liked it? That perversity got my pussy wetter than any pussy with a big load of Nick’s sperm inside it. It’s all I could think about since then. I need you to eat it dry, or I’ll go to her husband and tell him that my pussy’s even wetter than his wife’s come-filled one.”

She openly humped her fingers.

“Are you really horny?” he asked like it was not obvious.

“Didn’t it make you horny to see your son’s big fat cock skewer the whore’s virgin asshole?” she said.

“It did,” he said.

“I am so wet my pussy’s about to explode and splatter everything with juices,” she said. “Put your mouth to it and suck it all out before it squirts all over the place.”

He pulled the covers off her and saw her naked body as she humped two fingers while squeezing her pussy.

“You are really horny,” he said.

“Our son’s whore’s going to feed her husband his come,” she moaned. “It’s so depraved. Eat my pussy, honey. Be careful; it’s never been this hot and wet. Eat it raw. Devour it. Her husband isn’t getting a better meal than this.”

He took his mouth to her pussy, and she slowly withdrew her fingers. His lips fastened to hers, and the mixed come leaked into his mouth. He licked and sucked right away.

“Can you see how wet my horny pussy is?” she moaned, holding his head and humping his face. “Did you find out how it tastes when it’s so excited? Don’t stop until you make me come.”

He continued to eat her pussy hungrily until she came, gushing in his mouth. It all took less than two minutes.

“You were really wet,” he said when he finally came up for air.

“Wasn’t I as wet as that whore or even wetter?” she gasped.

“You sure felt like it,” he said.

“Now, fuck me,” she said. “Let’s see if you can make me come like our son did to his whore.”

He set a new record taking off his pants and underwear.

“Fuck me while I think about our son ravishing his whore’s ass,” she urged as he pushed his cock into her pussy.

She came twice before he was ready to come.

“Don’t come inside me,” she said when he was ready to come. “I want to see your come. Come on my belly.”

He pulled out and shot his come on her belly and chest while she diddled her pussy to orgasm.

“Did he tell you that the slut was going to spend the night in his bed?” she said. “After I take my shower, I am going to sneak into his room and see what’s going to happen.”

“Are you serious?” he said, taken aback. “You want to spy on them?”

“You don’t understand,” she said. “I know the slut. I want to see what he’s going to do with her. It will be fun.”

She got into the shower before he could say anything. He lay back while she showered.

She came out a few minutes later and did her hair. She put on a skimpy chemise and got ready to leave.

“You are going like that?” he asked.

“I am not going to church,” she said. “I am going to a sex marathon. Don’t wait up for me. I’ll be back right after he’s done with his whore.”

“This is crazy,” he said.

“Yes, the whore’s spending Saturday night in our stud son’s bed,” she said. “Good night, honey.”

“Good night,” he said, getting up.

When he got into the bathroom, she retrieved the duo-balls and stuffed them in her pussy.

She padded to my room barefooted. She opened the door and got in, locking it afterward.

“Are you ready for your whore, baby?” asked mom.

“Readier than ever,” I said.

“I fed your dad your come to the last drop as I promised,” she said. “I also came in his mouth to wash it down.”

“Did he sense anything?” I asked as she lubed her asshole.

“He sensed that I was hotter and wetter than ever,” she said. “Are you pleased with your slut mom?”

“Of course, mom,” I said, pointing at my throbbing cock.

She straddled me and pushed my cock into her ass.

“Your mom has already missed your big cock up her slutty ass,” she said as she worked her ass down my cock.

“I missed her and her amazing ass too,” I said as I held her hips and thrust my cock the rest of the way in. “Nothing can beat today. I am having a big quantity of the highest quality ass in the world.”

“I am also getting more than my fill of the best juicy cock in the world,” she said.

We stayed in bed for eight to nine hours. We did everything. We fucked and we made love. We did it slow and fast, easy and hard, loving and slutty. We kissed, snuggled and did everything else. She came over a hundred times, and I came six times.

My first come load went up her ass.

“Squat on the desk and let it all out,” I instructed.

“You are one dirty motherfucker,” she smiled.

She climbed onto the desk and obliged me. She dribbled every drop of come out of her ass that she could.

“Now, lick it all up,” I said

“I love this,” she smiled lewdly.

She licked the desktop clean.

My next come load went into her pussy. I used my fingers to feed it to her. I similarly fed her the next come load out of her ass. I left the following two come loads in her pussy and ass. She used a duo-ball toy to plug each hole, using the ones up her ass to help keep the ones in her pussy deeper.

When we were done after I fucked her for nearly two hours, I walked her to the door of her bedroom.

“Suck your last load of the night,” I whispered, nudging her shoulders down.

She smiled before she went down. I soon shot my load in her mouth. She pecked me on the lips and went in. My come was still in her mouth. When she slid into bed next to dad, all her holes were full of my come. She savored and slowly swallowed my come before drifting to sleep.

When mom woke up officially the next morning, dad was already awake but still in bed. In reality, she had already woken up while he was asleep and taken the toys out of her pussy and ass.

“Good morning, honey,” she greeted.

“Good morning, sleepyhead,” he said.

“Honey, you can’t believe what happened in Nick’s room last night,” said mom.

“What happened?” asked dad.

“His whore got it harder than a cheap whore,” she said. “It was so depraved. He fed her his come out of his cock. He used his fingers to feed her come out of her pussy. He even fed her his come out of her ass. He had her squat on his desk and leak his sperm out of her slimy ass. She then licked it all up clean.”

“That’s disgusting,” he said.

“You think so,” she said. “She loved it. The slut got fucked for nearly eight hours. He finally sent her to her husband her pussy and ass full of his come and her mouth tasting of it.”

“Her husband was home?” he asked.

“Yes,” she said. “He thought she was spending the night doing something silly while she got pounded like she never had before. Anyway, I am now even hornier and wetter than yesterday. I want you to eat me and fuck me.”

She had two fingers in her pussy. She humped them openly, moaning, as she made her last statement. He pounced on her pussy and ate it more hungrily than the previous time. He sucked it clean before she came, gushing fresh juices into his eager mouth.

When he was done, she rolled him onto his back and mounted him in the cowgirl position. She came three times on his cock before she dismounted him and let him shoot his come on his stomach and chest. She used her fingertips to spread the come on his skin.

“We need to get ready for church,” she said, getting off the bed.

She went to the bathroom, cleaned up her pussy and ass, and showered. She then put on a conservative dress without underwear but with a butt plug and snuck into my room.

“Good morning, Nick,” mom greeted, stroking my hardening cock. “I need you to pump a come load up my ass for me to take to church and one into my pussy for your dad.”

“You want to go to church with my come in your ass?” I asked.

“In my ass and pussy,” she said. “Your dad’s going to eat me out after church. Can we do it in half an hour?”

“Sure,” I said.

She hiked her dress and got on her hands and knees on the bed. Her asshole was already lubed and plugged. I gently removed the butt plug from her asshole and replaced it with my cock. I fucked her hard for five minutes, making her come twice, before I came deep in her ass.

“Plug my ass and shove your cock into my pussy while it’s still hard,” she said.

She handed me the butt plug, and I popped it up her ass. I shoved my cock into her pussy and started to thrust right away. My cock softened for the following five minutes, but the pressure from her butt plug helped revive it. Five minutes later, it was rock hard.

“This is for your dad,” she said. “Give me a big load.”

She had already come three times while my cock recovered. Within the following ten minutes, she came four times, the last of which while I pumped my come deep in her convulsing pussy. I drained my cock thoroughly before I pulled out. She stuffed her pussy with the duo balls. I licked around her sticky pussy and wiped it gently with a soft towel. I straightened her dress, and she got up. She lovingly licked my cock and balls clean and gave me a soft kiss on the lips.

“I wanted my mouth to taste of your come,” she said. “By the way, your dad likes it so much we need to feed it to him regularly. Maybe someday, I can feed it to him out of my ass.”

“You are a dirty slut, mom,” I smiled.

She smiled back.

She refreshed her deodorant and left.

Mom was so horny at church it was all she could do not to play with herself. By the time they left, she was ready to bust. She was already talking to dad about it as they walked to their car.

“Honey, I am so horny it was all I could do not to play with myself during mass,” she said to dad.

“What’s happening to you?” he asked.

“The thing with Nick is driving me crazy,” she said. “Can you eat my pussy in the car?”

“Right here in the church parking lot?” he asked incredulously. “Do you want to make a scandal?”

“You think we can’t hide it well?” she asked.

“It’s very risky,” he said.

“Let’s run home then,” she said.

They rushed home. Mom literally ran to the bedroom as soon as the car stopped in the garage. By the time dad arrived there, she had gotten out of her dress, removed the butt plug and the duo balls and stuffed her pussy with her fingers. She teased her pussy with her fingers.

“Eat my juicy pussy, honey, and then fuck it hard,” she said, squirming against her fingers, her legs spread wide.

Dad quickly undressed and pounced on her pussy. He sucked her dry, making her come twice. He then mounted her and fucked her hard through two more orgasms.

“Come on my tits,” she urged when she saw him get read to come.

She sat up, holding her tits together, and he sprayed them with his come.

“Thank you, honey,” she said, rushing to the shower. “That was one religious experience.”

Dad showered and went out.

Mom returned to me, and we fucked for hours. I filled all her holes with come. She left my room, her ass full of two come loads and her butt plug. She wore the butt plug for the rest of the day.

Later in the evening, I lounged in the living room while dad was there. He looked around and saw no one.

“Nick, did that woman let her husband go down on her with your sperm inside her?” he asked awkwardly.

“Yes,” I said. “As far as I know, she’s done it three times so far.”

“You mean that wasn’t the first time?” he asked.

“It was, but she’s done it twice more since then with my sperm,” I said. “Each time she had my sperm up her butt too. I am sorry, but her doing that makes me feel very special and superior. Thinking about it arouses me.”

“He didn’t notice anything?” he asked.

“I don’t believe so,” I said. “It’s only a few mils. Besides, I was told that my sperm tasted good.”

“I still think it’s outrageous,” he said.

“Well, he likes it,” I said. “I think he needs it on a daily basis, and we should morally oblige him.”

“It’s the highest level of cheating,” he said. “If it were okay, she’d be able to tell him about it.”

“That would defeat the purpose and not prove anything,” I said. “Now, everybody likes it, and everybody’s happy.”

“Be careful,” he said.

“You agree that it’s okay for him to eat my sperm out of her sloppy pussy to the last gooey drop?” I asked.

“I agree, but be careful,” he said.

“You agree although you know him very well and, if I told you who he was, you’d get mad and think it’s unfair for such a nice man to eat big loads of my gooey but tasty sperm out of his wife’s sloppy orifice while thinking she’s faithful but her rectum’s also slimy as if teasing him about thinking she’s faithful while being a big whore?” I asked.

“I understand your point of view and agree that, since she’s your lover, it’s okay for her to feed her husband your sperm,” he said. “In a way, he contributed to this unknowingly.”

“Mom agrees that a wife with a lover might as well feed her husband his come to assert his superiority and her devotion to the guy who adds happiness to her marriage and does what her husband should do,” I said. “Don’t you?”

“Your mom agrees to that?” he said. “Did you tell her about it?”

“Of course, she knows about it,” I said. “I want to make sure my parents understand me and stand by me.”

“What did she say?” he asked.

“Dad, all women agree to this,” I said. “The problem’s that some men are bigots. Thankfully, you are not one of them. Mom understands that a woman who loves her husband wants to share her joy with him. Because some men wouldn’t let their wives do that knowingly, they are obligated to do it stealthily.”

“I understand that, but I don’t understand your calling her a big whore,” he said. “Isn’t that disparaging?”

“If a wife we know well let me use her like a cheap whore would for a million dollars, letting me do anything and everything she wouldn’t let her husband do, wouldn’t you think she’s a big whore?” I said.

“I guess, but I don’t think she’d like that,” he said.

“Well, my bitch loves it when I tell her she’s my dirty whore,” I said. “It motivates her. Feeding her husband my sperm lets her know that it isn’t a hollow compliment, but she’s really my dirty whore and belongs to my big cock.”

“Anyway, I repeat that you should be careful,” he warned. “It could be bad.”

“We are not doing anything wrong,” I said. “I am just doing what the slut wants me to do and having fun.”

“Don’t let her make you do anything stupid,” he advised. “Use your own brain.”

“I trust the slut, but I will,” I said. “I have a mind of my own and expect complete obedience. Thanks, dad.”

“You are welcome,” he said.

Mom and I fucked again that night. I fucked her silly even with dad in the house.

We never missed a chance to fuck each other silly. Amazingly Alex had never been in our way. She was being scarce. We only had to sneak around dad. That simply meant that we could not fuck in the kitchen or by the pool while he was home. Mom continued to feed him my come nearly on a daily basis. He ate all up happily. He did not even notice that he was no longer coming inside her.

DÉJÀ NE VU PAS

It was only two weeks after my luckiest event, when I walked in on mom, that it was a Saturday and there was no one home but me. It seemed like another boring day.

When I saw a naked blonde lying by the pool, it suddenly became a very exciting day. I took my clothes off, and my cock got instantly rock hard. I snuck to the patio and stood behind the naked body. When I started to admire it, I noticed that it did not belong to mom. It actually belonged to Alex, who had not yet sensed my presence, or that was what I thought. My cock was already drooling, and I was not about to stop just yet. I knelt astride her legs and spread her ass, making her gasp softly. A sharp gasp followed when I applied my lips to her asshole. Her asshole twitched a few times and clenched before it finally relaxed. She moaned, pushing her ass into my face, as she received her first anal French kiss. Her pussy glistened in its juices.

“Oh, yes,” she moaned. “Don’t stop.”

“Alex?” I glared in mock anger. “What are you doing here lying naked?”

“Nick?” she said, feigning shock. “That was you?”

“Who did you think it was?” I asked sarcastically, staring at her splayed asshole, as I held her ass spread.

“I thought I was dreaming,” she said.

“Well, you are not,” I said, my cock still rock hard, hoping she would not look back. “What are you doing?”

“I am just relaxing by the pool all alone,” she said. “I can’t get to shed my clothes and relax comfortably when there is anybody else around.”

“You are no longer all alone,” I said. “Have some shame and cover up.”

“Don’t give me that line,” she said nonchalantly. “Don’t make yourself a tight-assed prude. We are both adults, and you are my brother. Why don’t you lose your clothes and lie down by me or better yet finish what you started.”

“What did I start?” I asked.

“You started to lick my innocent little asshole, and it felt incredible,” she said.

She looked back at me right then.

“Oh, you are already naked, and you have a big boner,” she teased, bringing my attention to my own predicament. “Is that big boner for your naughty little sister? That would be a great compliment. Thank you.”

“I...was...,” I stuttered as my hands automatically shot up in front of me and covered my cock.

“You don’t need to cover up on my account,” she said. “It looks nice and big—a treat for sore eyes and holes.”

“Alex!” I glared.

“I am just teasing,” she giggled. “You are so much fun to tease.”

“Don’t do that again,” I demanded.

“Do you like my hot little ass?” she teased as she reached back and spread her cheeks. Her asshole winked at me. “Your big cock says you do. Take it. I’ve always wanted you to. I am still virgin, but my ass is ripe for the taking.”

“Alex, you are my sister,” I complained, staring at her splayed little asshole.

“I know, but I also know that I have a nice tight ass,” she said. “Do you like it, or are you gay?”

“I am not gay, you shameless slut,” I said. “I admit that you have a luscious ass. It makes me drool.”

“You must agree that I shouldn’t give it to another guy who may be unworthy of it, don’t you?” she teased.

“Yes,” I said.

“Do you like how my little asshole winks at you?” she teased, her asshole winking. “I think it likes you, or does the little culprit like your big cock? This is the first time my third eye saw a big mouthwatering cock. It craves it.”

“Alex, you are being outrageous,” I said.

“Unlike my blushing *big* brother?” she teased. “He dares not to tell me if he likes my winking little asshole so much he’d love to fuck it hard until it’s so stretched out and loose it can’t wink anymore.”

My cock twitched almost each time her asshole winked.

“You are acting like a slut,” I said.

“How do you know I am not one?” she teased. “Maybe I am acting lewdly because I need cock so bad? I think my little virgin asshole smelled a big hard cock. Can your big cock smell virgin ass, or is it ridiculously clueless?”

My cock twitched and leaked. Its drool hung down about a foot under its tip. I hope she would not look back. I leaned forward, bracing my hands on either side of her shoulders. As I did that, the string of precome connected my cock head with her glistening pussy and then her splayed asshole, causing my cock to leak more.

“My cock can smell a virgin ass very well,” I said lowly between gritted teeth. “That was how it led me here. It can also maneuver me so it points directly at its target, but it’s too sensitive to plunge in and tear its delicate target.”

She trembled.

“I guess I underestimated your big cock,” she said lowly.

“You did, Alex, and I am now tempted to show you just how good it is for a horny virgin ass like yours,” I said.

She trembled and whimpered.

“Why are you teasing me if you are so scared?” I teased as I got up, standing on my knees.

The string of precome that connected my cock head to her asshole was severed.

“You are confusing me,” she said. “Can I ask you a question? Can I trust you to give me an honest answer?”

“I’ll either give you an honest answer or no answer,” I said.

“What do you think of my ass?” she asked. “Is it tiny, big, fat, skinny, or whatever?”

“You shouldn’t be discussing that with me,” I said, staring at her winking asshole, which resumed winking.

“Nick, I know you are an ass man,” she said, thrusting her ass up. “What’s your honest opinion about mine? Please? Give it a good look. I wouldn’t mind if you felt it up a little. You can even rub it with your big hard cock.”

“That isn’t necessary,” I said.

“I think it’s necessary to feel it up a little to know how smooth and firm it is,” she said. “I don’t really mind. I bet you could tell then that I am not teasing you. I really need cock, and my horny ass already wants yours.”

“Are you sure this is a good idea?” I said, leaning forward as she spread her legs.

My leaking fluids touched the towel and were severed a couple of inches under my cock head. Her pussy was dripping. Its aroma filled my nose, almost making me dizzy with lust.

“Sure,” she said. “Maybe you can teach me how my ass should be felt up right.”

“Alex, your ass looks perfect,” I said as I cupped her ass cheeks, making her tremble.

“Do you really think it’s hot?” she moaned as I squeezed her ass gently.

“It’s sizzling hot,” I said, spreading her ass cheeks and eyeing her little asshole.

“Feel it up and find out how it feels,” she moaned. “Nobody else has ever felt it up.”

“Do you like how I touch your gorgeous ass?” I asked.

“Yes,” she hissed. “It feels so good.”

“Your pussy’s completely soaked,” I said.

“I apparently love to have my ass played with by a master, not to mention how horny I am,” she moaned.

“Everything about your ass is perfect,” I said. “You definitely can’t give it away to unworthy jerks.”

“Do you like my little asshole?” she moaned.

“Yes, I love it,” I said. “It looks so sweet. It’s irresistible. That was why I had to kiss it.”

“It’s still virgin as I said,” she said, making my cock twitch. “It’s so hungry for your big juicy cock.”

“Apparently, nobody has deserved it yet,” I said.

“That’s what I thought too,” she said. “I don’t want my little asshole to get abused by a clumsy clueless kid. I want it to be teased and pleased by a talented master.”

“It deserves that much,” I said as I intently inspected her cute asshole, feeling my cock leak.

“Nick, have you ever fucked a girl up the ass?” she asked lowly.

“Yes,” I said, still eyeing her asshole.

“Did she enjoy it?” she asked.

“Yes, very much,” I said. “It depends on how considerate and patient the guy is.”

“Nick, would you play with my asshole a little and find out if I’d enjoy that at all?” she asked. “I know I’d love that. I think you are the only one who deserves to toy with it.”

“You want me to touch your sweet asshole?” I asked, my cock throbbing.

“Yes, Nick,” she said softly. “Do whatever it takes to find out if it was made for your big cock or not.”

“Alex, I honestly think all assholes were made for cock,” I said, “more so if they belonged to a hot girl.”

“Thanks for the compliment,” she said. “I believe you, but I have no experience. What can you do to ease my baseless fears and anxiety of ass play? My ass really needs your big cock, but I don’t know what to do.”

“Have you ever had your sweet asshole eaten?” I asked.

“Nick, I’ve only had my pussy eaten a handful of times,” she giggled. “Who would eat my poor little asshole?”

“I would if you’d let me,” I said.

“Nick, I’d let you do anything to me,” she moaned. “You are almost making me come just by feeling up my ass. I don’t know what you are going to do to me if you lick my hot asshole or play with it with your fingers.”

“Do you want to find out?” I teased.

“Can’t you take a hint?” she said. “Do I have to beg?”

“Not this time,” I chuckled. “This time I’ll do it as a courtesy.”

“Please do,” she said.

“I will,” I said.

“I want to feel your big hard cock,” she said. “Please rub it over my ass so I can feel it. I need that.”

“Alex, you don’t want to know how horny it made your brother to play with your hot ass,” I said.

“That’s exactly what I want to know,” she said. “After all, you know how horny it made me.”

“Okay,” I said. “I’ll rub it over your ass if you insist.”

“I insist,” she said. “If you do a good job, I may even suck it for you.”

“That isn’t necessary,” I said, hoping it really was.

“It is in my point of view,” she said. “I don’t like to take advantage of people. I like to return favors. Besides, if I suck your big cock, you are more likely to fuck me royally.”

“You want me to fuck you royally, you little slut?” I teased.

“Of course, Nick,” she said. “That’s why I am naked here. I am disappointed that you don’t know how much your little sister needs you to fuck her. I’d do anything to fuck you short of raping you, and that’s even debatable.”

“I don’t want to disappoint you ever again, but right now I am not sure who’ll be doing the other a favor when you let me eat your delicious asshole,” I said.

“The same goes for the other way around,” she said. “We’d be even either way.”

She pushed her ass up, getting on her knees and keeping her chest on the floor. Her pussy and ass were irresistibly inviting. I knelt behind her and brushed my cock head up and down her leaky pussy, making us both tremble. I continued to brush her pussy with my cock head, making her gasp, until my cock head was soaked with her juices. I finally aligned my cock with her pussy hole and pushed it all the way in. At least, that was what I intended to do, but her pussy was so tight I had to do it in a few thrusts. She gasped and stiffened at the first stroke, and her pussy hugged my hard cock tightly.

“I am coming for your, big brother,” she gasped. “My little pussy’s coming for your big cock.”

“Your little pussy’s unbelievable,” I said, holding her hips tightly. “It’s so hot and incredibly tight.”

She was coming as I fed her pussy the rest of my cock. I held her hips tightly as she convulsed and her pussy twitched and bathed my cock in its hot fresh juices. I didn’t move until her orgasm died down completely. I then thrust gently with tiny strokes.

“You made me feel it in the best way possible,” she gasped. “I can’t imagine if it can feel better when you fuck my virgin ass. You have a wonderful cock, big brother. It feels so big in my horny pussy.”

“Your pussy’s so tight, little sister,” I said. “It’s virginally tight. I love it.”

“It has never been fucked before,” she gasped.

“Why didn’t you say so?” I asked. “I should have made it special for you.”

“You have,” she said. “It can’t get much more special than coming at the first stroke. Besides, I still have two virgin holes that you can take in ways as special as you want.”

“You have never sucked cock either?” I asked, my cock twitching.

“Never,” she said. “I wanted you to be my first in every hole. Your little sister loves you so much.”

“Alex, this is a great honor I am not sure I even come any close to deserve,” I said.

“Trust me on this, Nick,” she said. “Nobody else deserves it. I am the one who may not deserve that honor.”

“Alex, you are going to get fucked silly,” I promised, making her pussy twitch. “I hope nobody interrupts us.”

“I am all yours, baby,” she said. “Fuck me all you want. Nobody’s going to stop me. They just can’t.”

“Roll over, baby,” I said as I gently pulled my cock out of her drenched pussy with a soft wet pop. “I want to watch you come for me.”

“I also want to see you fuck me like you should,” she smiled as she rolled onto her back and spread her legs. “I want to watch you pound my horny little pussy into froth and make it yours. Make me your little whore.”

“Baby, when I am through with you, your little pussy isn’t going to be tight anymore,” I said as I took my position and aimed my cock at her little pussy. “It’s going to be loose and gooey. I hope that’s all right with you.”

“It’s yours anyway,” she said. “You can do to it anything you want, but that will be my badge of honor.”

“You are fucked, little sister,” I smiled, pushing my cock into her dripping but very tight pussy.

“I’ve dreamed about that since forever,” she gasped as my cock entered her. “I’ve always wanted to be yours.”

When my cock went in balls deep, I ground into her and held it there.

“It’s so nice, so big and so wonderful,” she moaned. “Fuck me with it, Nick. Make me your little whore. Don’t you think your sweet little sister deserves to be your little whore?”

“Of course, you do,” I said, thrusting in her. “I’ll make you mine. I am going to enjoy that incredibly, Alex,”

“Not as much as I am,” she moaned, fucking back. “My biggest dream has finally come true.”

We fucked nice and slow. At least, I did. I let her control the pace, but she was very horny and did not hide it.

“Fuck me harder and faster, Nick,” she moaned, shoving her pussy into me. “I won’t break. Give it to me. I was made for your big incredible cock. Feed it to me. Stuff me with it. Ram it into my horny little pussy.”

“You got that, babe,” I said, picking up the pace.

Accelerating the pace was gradual. I did not hurt her, so I let her try how it felt. Since she did not try to slow me down, I soon pounded her hot tight ass into the floor, and she loved it.

“That’s what I was talking about,” she gasped. “Fuck my cock-hungry little pussy. Give it a good reaming.”

That was exactly what I did. I drilled her pussy like a jackhammer without a break through ten orgasms. When I finally slowed down, she was already out of breath. When she could breathe earlier, she cheered and praised.

“How was that, sister?” I teased.

“It was incredible,” she gasped. “I love being your little whore like nothing else in the world.”

“So do I,” I smiled, picking up the pace again.

After she came again, I slowed down.

“Do you want to try your hand at it?” I asked.

“What do you mean?” she gasped.

“I can lie down so you can ride my big cock like the little whore you now are,” I smiled.

“I’d love that,” she gasped.

“Are you going to be a good girl and show me how much you love my big cock?” I teased.

“You bet,” she gasped.

She only came four times in the cowgirl position before she tired. I pounded her pussy from below through her fifth orgasm. She collapsed on top of me, gasping, as I gently thrust in her drenched pussy.

“I love fucking you, Alex,” I said, wrapping my arms around her possessively. “I love making you come for me.”

“Me too, Nick,” she gasped. “You are the best brother in the world.”

“You are the sweetest and the sluttiest little sister in the world and with the sweetest ass,” I said, holding her ass.

“I am glad you like my virgin ass,” she said.

“Get on all fours, Alex,” I said. “I want to see your hot ass while I fuck your juicy pussy hard.”

“You might as well get to know my virgin ass before you fuck it,” she smiled.

“That’s exactly what I have in mind,” I said.

She pushed her ass out proudly for me. Her splayed asshole was sticky with her excess pussy juices from earlier. Her pussy was drenched but still tight as I pushed my hard cock in, only stopping when my balls pressed against the front of her pussy. She moaned and pushed back. I grabbed her hips and proceeded to fuck her hot pussy hard while staring at her virginal asshole, which winked with every thrust. I drilled her so fast there was no point in her fucking back. She could only gasp and moan and come every few minutes, drenching my cock and balls further.

After six orgasms in that position, I pumped my come deep in her twitching pussy, doubling her orgasm.

“I am flooding your sweet little pussy with come, Alex,” I announced, slamming into her convulsing pussy.

“Yes, yes, my hot stud,” she urged. “Pump your slut sister’s little pussy full of your hot come.”

“That’s the least I can do for the sluttiest sister in the world,” I said.

“Nick, you are definitely the best brother in the world,” she gasped, her pussy squeezing my softening cock tightly.

“You are the hottest sister in the world,” I said. “You are incredible. I love making you my little whore.”

“Me too,” she said when I started to withdraw from her slimy pussy. “Let’s go to my room and fuck all day.”

“Alex, my come’s going to leak out of your pussy,” I said. “Collect it in your hand and lick it off.”

“That’s so slutty,” she smiled, reaching for her pussy as my cock slid out. “I love it. I love how you fuck your sluts like dirty whores and make them do the hottest and dirtiest acts.”

“What do you know about my sluts?” I asked.

“This isn’t how you fuck them?” she smiled. “Am I special?”

“You are very special, Alex, and I fuck you accordingly,” I said.

Some of my come leaked right into her hand. When it diminished, she wiped her sticky pussy with her fingers and took her hand to her mouth. She looked at me lewdly as her tongue lapped her gooey fingers and palm.

“You are so slutty I didn’t get to kiss you before you corrupted your mouth with my sticky come,” I teased.

“I hope I am slutty enough for you,” she smiled, briefly interrupting her come licking.

“I think you are,” I said. “Keep it up. You were made for my big cock, and you deserve it.”

After licking her sticky hand clean, she picked her stuff, and I followed her virgin ass to her room, staring at it and thinking about it. That helped my cock recover. I picked up my clothes on the way.

“Are you sure you want me to destroy that hot tight little asshole of yours?” I teased. “It’s so sweet.”

“Oh, yes,” she said. “I want you to make it loose and sticky—and very happy.”

“That’s one of the most fun things I can do,” I said.

“I want you to have fun,” she said.

When we entered her room, she turned around to face me.

“Nick, can you do me a favor first?” she asked.

“Sure, sister,” I said.

“I want to start by sucking your amazing cock,” she said. “I want you to teach me how to take it all the way down my throat. You are being so nice to me. I want to give you a decent blowjob.”

“Of course, baby,” I said, my cock visibly getting harder as she knelt before it. “Lick it clean first. I am going to help my hottest slut be one of the best cocksuckers in the world.”

My cock was very sticky with all the dried mixed pussy juices and come on it. It must have tasted then more like a pussy than a cock. It was partly hard when she licked it and sucked it. She also licked my balls thoroughly. By the time she returned to suck my cock, it was rock hard.

“Suck my big cock, Alex, my little slut,” I said, thrusting in her hot mouth. “Do you like me to call you my slut?”

“Yes, Nick,” she said. “I want to be your slut. I want to be your whore.”

“You are, Alex,” I said. “I know you deserve that, but you have to show me. You were given this incredible body to put it to good use. Do that, baby.”

She sucked my cock eagerly for several minutes.

“Get on your hands and knees on the bed,” I said. “You need to learn how to swallow my big cock balls deep.”

She obliged me readily.

“Relax,” I said as I held her head gently and pushed my cock into her mouth as far as was comfortable for her.

She was nervous at first, but she soon relaxed when I did not shove my cock all the way in. I gradually delved deeper and deeper, going past her comfort zone. She gagged a little, but my cock was thickly coated with her saliva, so it was not bad. When I felt her relax enough, I went in, letting her swallow most of my cock. I quickly pulled back, letting her gasp. I repeated that soon, going all the way in. This time, I held my cock balls deep in her mouth for several seconds. She gasped when I pulled out, but she was happy.

“Thanks, Nick,” she said excitedly. “I did it.”

“My little slut can do whatever she wants,” I said, rubbing her face with my sticky cock. “She’s now going to practice to make sure she’s worthy of taking my big cock in her sweet mouth.”

“I’d love to do that,” she said happily.

After her practice for a few minutes, I held the back of her head and fucked her throat gently. Several minutes later, I did not have to be that gentle.

“I love having you fuck me in the pussy and in the mouth,” she said. “I am sure I’ll love having you up my ass.”

“Me too, Alex,” I said.

She swallowed my cock again, and I fucked her throat for a few more minutes.

“I am all yours,” she said, lying back, spread lewdly. “Do to me whatever you want.”

“You have a luscious pussy and a delicious asshole, little sister, but I haven’t tasted either well yet,” I said.

“Your wonderful big cock has tasted my pussy,” she said.

“I have to taste it too,” I said, “but first I am going to taste your delicious asshole—your only virgin fuck hole.”

“Please do,” she said.

Her pussy and asshole were a sticky mess with her leaking juices and my come, a far cry from the sweet little orifices they had been when I first caught her by the pool, but they were still mouthwatering to me. I raised her legs and pushed her knees against her shoulders. I then lifted her ass up until she was almost upside down, her ass facing up. I laid a light kiss on each of her asshole and pussy.

“Spread your hot ass with both hands, my little slut,” I said. “Show me how dirty you are.”

She spread her ass, and I proceeded to kiss and lick her asshole, making her gasp and moan. Her asshole enjoyed the attention, nibbling my tongue tip. Her pussy soon glistened with fresh juices. I regularly wiped the goo off her pussy with my fingers and fed it to her. I used her fresh juices to wet the dried come and clean it up, feeding it to her. Before long, I was scoping fresh juices off the inside of her pussy and feeding them to her. I had cleaned her up reasonably well before I devoured her asshole. She came within minutes.

“My virgin asshole’s coming for you, Nick,” she gasped, convulsing ecstatically. “My virgin asshole loves you.”

While she recovered, I fondled her tits, lapping up her fresh pussy juices. I ate her pussy to orgasm and licked it dry. I then lowered her legs and leaned over her, seeking her lips with mine. We had our first kiss, which was very long, starting slow and easy and ending hot and feverish. She fondled my cock while we kissed. We had a few more hot kisses before I went down to her tits. I teased and sucked her nipples, fondling and squeezing her tits, for several minutes. She held my head to her tits, moaning and squirming happily.

“Do you want to fuck my tits?” she asked.

My answer was to drool in her cleavage and climb up her body. I pushed my cock between her tits, and she squeezed them around it. I fucked her tits for several minutes before I went higher and fucked her face for a few minutes. She held my ass and pulled me deeper into her throat.

“Fuck my pussy one last time before you take my virgin ass and make me all yours,” she moaned.

That was a missionary fuck. It was a hard fuck though, and she had a wild orgasm. She was very wet at the beginning and a lot wetter at the end. When I dismounted her, she rolled over and raised her ass high.

“Take all that’s yours, Nick,” she moaned, tossing anal lube to me.

Her asshole winked at me. She lowered her head and chest to the bed and stretched her arms forward, arching her back and thrusting her ass out lewdly.

“Ruin my ass for everybody else, Nick, just like you did to my mouth and pussy,” she moaned.

“Spread it for me, slut,” I instructed. “Show me you are really my whore.”

She spread her ass with both hands, and I gave her luscious asshole a series of long deep kisses. She moaned and ground her ass back into my face, her asshole nibbling my tongue. I generously added lube to her asshole and worked it inside her ass. I reamed out her asshole gently and then finger fucked it rhythmically with one, then two and finally three fingers, making her come each time. My cock throbbed, ready to take on her virginal orifice.

While she recovered from her third orgasm, I gently lapped her copious juices off her dripping pussy. When I broke my oral contact with her pussy, she silently offered me a glass butt plug identical to mom’s.

“You seem to be ready for everything,” I said, taking the butt plug.

“You have no idea how long I’ve been dreaming about this,” she said.

“Your dreams are about to come true,” I said as I squeezed lube on her relaxed asshole.

Her asshole smoothly accepted the butt plug. She moaned as the glass toy stretched her asshole wider and wider before it started to contract around the second half of the butt plug. I worked the butt plug in and out of her ass for a few minutes. She moaned, moving her ass to meet the slow strokes.

“Suck my big cock, Alex,” I said, leaving the butt plug up her ass. “Make sure it’s ready for your virgin asshole.”

She turned around and took my cock in her mouth. As I gently fucked her throat, I leaned forward and worked the butt plug in and out of her ass, matching our oral rhythm. She moaned around my cock. I pulled out of her mouth and squeezed lube along my shaft.

“Turn around, my little slut,” I said. “It’s time your little asshole got fucked. Stay on your hands and knees.”

She turned around and thrust her ass out to me. I gently popped the butt plug out of her ass, leaving her asshole relaxed. I aimed my throbbing cock at its virgin target.

“Please fuck my virgin ass, Nick,” she begged. “Make your little sister your dirty little whore.”

Her asshole winked as my leaky cock approached it. I used one hand to steady her ass and the other to steady my cock as it touched her asshole, making her gasp softly.

“Push your ass back, Alex,” I said, pressing my glistening cock head into her asshole. “Surrender it to me.”

She pushed her ass back as I held my hard cock for her little orifice. My bulbous cock head opened her asshole gradually. She gasped when it popped past her sphincter. Her asshole twitched and clenched around my hard shaft. I let go of my cock and used both hands to hold her ass in place.

“I love this,” she moaned. “I have no doubt that my little asshole was specifically made for your big cock.”

“It sure feels that way,” I said as I spread her ass and admired her stretched asshole, my cock leading freely inside it. “From now on, I am going to use it very well. I’ll use every fuck hole you have, especially this hot one.”

“That’s what it’s there for, big brother,” she moaned, squeezing my cock with her asshole.

When I pulled her ass gently, she resumed ingesting my cock up her ass. I watched, enjoying the view and the feel. She did it slowly, taking two breaks on the way. With one final hard thrust, I was balls deep up her ass.

“This is the best feeling I’ve ever experienced,” she moaned.

She pushed her ass into me rhythmically. We did not fuck. I was still balls deep in her ass as she kept pushing her ass into me as if she was trying to take in more of my cock.

“Nick, I am going to have the biggest orgasm of my life,” she gasped.

She did it to herself. I just watched her stretched asshole hollow in and then bulge out as she moved her ass in her own accelerating rhythm. I felt her tight asshole twitch around my shaft.

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

“Come for the big cock you belong to, Alex,” I urged.

“I love your big cock, Nick,” she gasped.

When she shook in orgasm, I held her ass tightly and fucked it fast and hard with very short strokes, working the last inch of my cock in and out. She went wild, gasping and shaking. Her asshole twitched and milked my cock desperately. I kept it up until she went limp.

“Oh, Nick, I love you,” she gasped after several seconds. “Please give me a kiss.”

“I love you too, you little slut,” I smiled as I leaned over.

We shared a deep kiss, grinding into each other with my cock balls deep up her no-longer virgin ass.

“Thank you for taking my virgin ass and making me all yours,” she gasped.

“I am doing you no favors, Alex,” I said. “You are a very hot slut.”

“Now that my ass is yours, fuck it,” she smiled.

“Your little asshole’s never going to be virginally tight again,” I promised.

“I don’t want it to be tight,” she said. “I want it to be loose and sticky with your hot come.”

“Move your cock-hungry ass, sister,” I said, getting up. “Get it fucked.”

After Alex had a few more mind-blowing anal orgasms in that position, we took a break before we switched to the anal Asian cowgirl position.

My next come load was big and forceful as it burst past her twitching rectum. That happened after over an hour, many positions and many hard anal orgasms. She was on her back, her knees pressing against her shoulders. Her asshole had wild orgasmic spasms, but the rest of her body was exhausted. She gasped breathlessly but happily.

“I am flooding your amazing ass with come,” I groaned, slamming hard into her surrendered ass.

“Yes, Nick,” she gasped. “Shoot your come so deep up my ass I can taste it in my mouth.”

Although she could not taste it in her mouth, the power of my orgasm made me feel that it was a possibility.

After our orgasms drained us, we both stopped moving. We just tried to catch our breath. My cock was still deep in her ass but constantly losing hardness and depth although she squeezed it repeatedly.

“Thank you,” she whispered. “That was the best thing that has ever happened to me.”

“Don’t thank me, Alex,” I said. “You are now mine. I’ll take care of you, and you’ll take care of me.”

“I know,” she smiled.

She revived my cock as I ate her pussy and asshole through two orgasms. I got up and fucked her throat for a few minutes before I rolled her onto her back and fucked her pussy to orgasm. I squeezed lube onto her asshole and pushed my dripping cock all the way in. That was the beginning of our second round of ass fucking.

After over an hour of ass and face fucking, I came all over her face. She sucked my cock dry and clean before she wiped the come off her face and ate it up, smiling at me. When she had her face cleaned, I gave her a long kiss. We broke the kiss, and she went down for my softening cock.

My next come load went up her ass.

“Nick, can you feed me some of your come out of my slutty ass?” she smiled, spreading her ass.

“I’d love to do that for my little slut,” I smiled back, as I pushed two fingers up her ass.

She was soon trying to suck the skin off my fingers.

“Nick, you need to come again up my ass to make up for the come you fed me,” she said.

“I’d love to do that,” I said.

We fucked and sucked for over an hour before I obliged her.

“Nick, can you split your come load between my pussy and ass?” she said as I was ready to come.

“Sure, babe,” I said.

My orgasm started deep in her twitching ass and ended in her gushing pussy.

“Nick, plug my ass,” she gasped, still on her back. “I am completely fucked out, but I’ve never been happier.”

“I am so happy for you,” I said as I pushed her butt plug up her ass. “I’ve had a wonderful time too.”

We snuggled, resting for several minutes.

“Nick, I think I’ll take a nap before I take a shower,” she said.

“I’ll let you go for now,” I said. “I’ll be back for more of your hot ass.”

“Give me a kiss, Nick,” she said. “Show me that you love your little whore.”

“Of course I do,” I smiled, bringing my mouth to hers.

We shared a long sensual kiss before I left for my shower.

Beth and I had a date that evening. After the date I fucked her for over three hours, coming twice, once in her mouth and once in her ass. She came over thirty times.

Mom was out with dad, so I spent a couple of hours alone, with Alex sleeping, before I went to bed.

On my way to my room, I stopped by Alex’s room to check on her. She was peacefully asleep. I lifted the cover a little and discovered that she had showered but was still naked. I took off my clothes and decided to snuggle into her for a little while.

My cock got hard as it nestled into her ass crack. I gently thrust into her, but that woke her up.

“Nick, were you in my dreams?” she asked. “Are you here to make my dreams come true?”

“If I can,” I said. “What were you dreaming about?”

“I was dreaming about having you fuck my ass,” she said. “What else? I can’t believe how I crave your big cock.”

“You want me to fuck you?” I asked.

“Eat me first,” she said.

We fucked and sucked quietly for over three hours. She came over twenty times to my once.

It was an achievement for me not to fall asleep in the shower.

Mom woke me up for her vaginal and anal church come loads. I went back to sleep after obliging her.

Alex was still asleep. She woke up well after my parents returned from church, sucked and fucked.

Dad was going into the living room when Alex made it into the kitchen, catching up with mom.

“I am glad that you’ve finally woke up, sleepy head,” mom said to Alex.

“Had you been fucked like I had last night, you wouldn’t have woken up early either,” said Alex.

“Alex, don’t talk like that,” said mom, in shock.

“I just got fucked silly last night,” said Alex nonchalantly. “When he left me, I was all loose and sticky, especially my three well-used orifices.”

“Your dad might overhear you,” warned mom.

“He’d be shocked that his little princess has become a little slut?” teased Alex. “He should actually be proud that I am no longer a little girl. I can now give as much as I get in bed, and I love it.”

“You love being a slut?” said mom. “You are bragging about it.”

“Not that,” said Alex. “There is no point in being a slut if you don’t get fucked silly. You’d just be frustrated.”

“So, you had a good time last night?” smiled mom.

“Oh, yes,” said Alex. “I know you and dad don’t do it, but I just *love* getting fucked up the ass for hours, having orgasm after wild orgasm until I can’t move. Even Nick loves it. I wonder whom the two of us are taking after.”

“How do you know about Nick?” asked mom. “Does he tell you?”

“There is no way I’d be clueless about it when he’s been doing it to Beth for two years,” said Alex.

“He does it to poor Beth?” said mom.

“*Poor* Beth?” teased Alex. “She’s a lucky bitch. Every girl who knows her envies her. They know she’s getting fucked better than their wildest dreams.”

“Don’t tell me you envy her too,” said mom.

“Not anymore, mom,” said Alex. “Now, I am getting all the cock I can handle and then some. I am just fine.”

“Alex, sweetie, you shouldn’t talk like this,” said mom. “I know you are a good girl, but anybody who might hear you talk dirty like this may misunderstand.”

“Mom, I am sorry, but I am a little slut,” said Alex. “This is how sluts talk.”

“I don’t think your dad would be thrilled about that,” said mom.

“Oh, he’d get over it,” said Alex dismissively. “He must already know that I am a good girl. He should know that I’ve recently become a good slut too.”

“Good luck with that,” said mom.

“Thanks, mom,” said Alex.

Dad snuck away, not believing his ears. His son recently called him while deflowering a married woman’s ass and told his mom all about it, and now his daughter, his little princess, was bragging to her mom about getting her little ass fucked royally all night long.

Dad started to pay extra attention to Alex. Everything about her was normal except that she was often not wearing bras and panties. During that week, he verified that she was not wearing panties on two occasions. It was much easier to notice that she was usually not wearing bras. Her friend Lisa was much like her.

Fortunately, mom, Alex and Beth’s slots did not conflict. I often fucked the three of them on the same day.

A week later, Alex sauntered into dad’s office, wearing a tank top without a bra and with a short skirt. She walked to his chair behind his desk, and he turned toward her. She knelt down.

“Alex, why are you kneeling down?” he asked. “Why don’t you sit there on that couch?”

“It’s too far,” she said. “It would feel impersonal.”

“We can both sit there,” he suggested.

“You are welcome to do that if it makes you more comfortable,” she said. “I’d still kneel down though because I don’t want to feel as an equal to you when I talk to you about this.”

“What are you talking about?” he asked.

“I just want to give you a special present,” she said. “It’s so special very few girls give it to their dads.”

“Thanks, sweetie, but you don’t have to do that,” he said.

“Nobody has to give anybody a present,” she said. “I want to give it to you.”

“I can’t see you carrying any presents,” he said.

“I’ve had it hidden,” she smiled. “Do you want it?”

“Sure,” he said.

She smiled up at him before she lowered her eyes to his crotch and reached for his fly.

“What are you doing?” he asked in panic as she unzipped his fly. “Stop it.”

“Dad, it’s the present that a good giver has to be on her knees when she gives it with respect and love,” she said.

“Alex, you are my daughter,” he said, holding her hands. “You can’t do this.”

“Dad, I am turning from a little girl into a young woman,” she said. “I want to thank you for doing a great job raising me from a tiny baby to a young woman by giving you a womanly present. I want to give you a hot blowjob.”

“You can’t,” she said. “This is illegal. I can go to jail for it, and it would destroy our family.”

“We better not tell anybody then,” she smiled.

“Alex, I am serious,” he said.

“So am I, dad,” she said. “I’ll stop as soon as you decide that mom’s better than me at it.”

“Alex, I am married to your mom,” he said. “I can’t do this behind her back.”

“What if I told you that I already have her permission?” said Alex.

“Your mom gave you permission to give me a blowjob?” he said dismissively.

“Put yourself in her shoes,” she said. “If your daughter told you she was ready to try a real man, would you rather have her do it with her own dad or risk it with a stranger who may use her, rape her, or blackmail her?”

“You’d do it with another man if I didn’t let you?” he asked.

“Ask yourself, dad,” she said. “Would you want your little princess to do that?”

“No, but I can’t let you do it to me either,” he said.

“Relax, dad,” she said. “It’s easy. If you really think it’s wrong, not acting under social pressures, you wouldn’t be able to get an erection. I’ll eventually stop if I fail. It isn’t like we are having sex anyway.”

“I can’t guarantee not to have an erection,” he said, blushing.

“Are you a bad boy, dad?” she teased. “Only dirty men have big hard erections for their little slutty daughters. I am sure you are an honest man. If you think I am a sexy young woman, have your biggest boner for me.”

He relaxed his hands, and she proceeded to undo his pants. His cock was partly hard.

“It’s okay, dad,” she said, holding his cock between her fingers. “You are not rock hard already. I’ve actually wanted you to be completely soft so I could show you that I can arouse a man from the dead. I like your cock.”

She stroked his cock, and it hardened. She teased its underside with her tongue tip. It was soon rock hard.

“Dad, I am a slut,” she said, looking up at him. “I like to be told to suck cock. Please tell me to suck your cock.”

“Suck my cock, Alex,” he said lowly.

“Do you really want me to suck your big juicy cock?” she teased.

“Yes,” he hissed.

“You are not going to succumb to the social pressures that tell you it’s wrong to slide your big hard cock all the way down your little daughter’s hot throat and feel your cock twitch and leak past her throat?” she teased.

“No,” he said.

“Dad, are you sure you want me to suck your juicy cock?” she teased. “This is so special to me. I don’t want to do it only to find out later that you regret it. I want us both to cherish this forever.”

“Yes, Alex, I am sure I want you to suck my cock,” he said. “I won’t regret it.”

“Can you prove it, dad?” she asked.

“What do you mean?” he asked.

“If you really want to come in my mouth, you should also want me to come in yours,” she said, getting up. “Do you want to eat my leaky pussy first before I start dripping all over the place?”

She hopped onto the desk and pulled her feet to the edge, exposing her soaked pussy. She leaned back.

“Alex, what is this?” he asked in shock when he saw the base of her butt plug and the string of her duo-ball toy

“Oh, dad, these are toys,” she said casually. “They keep me horny. You know not every girl has the guts to come up to her dad and offer him the best blowjob of his life or the juiciest pussy he’s ever tasted. Have a little taste.”

She leaned all the way back and pulled her knees to her chest.

“Doesn’t the toy in your butt hurt you at all?” he asked. “It’s too big.”

“You underestimate me,” she whined. “I am no longer a little girl. I am a big girl now. My butt plug feels great.”

He admired her soaked pussy for several seconds before he licked it lightly with his tongue tip, making her gasp.

“Yes,” she hissed. “Leave the balls in my pussy for the first orgasm. You can take them out later.”

He gave her pussy a few slow licks, making her moan softly.

“Do I taste good?” she giggled. “I want to taste my best for my daddy.”

“Yes, Alex, you are delicious,” he said.

“Why are you picking at my pussy?” she teased. “Why don’t you dive in? Devour it. I’d love that.”

“I will,” he said.

He ate her pussy more and more eagerly. She moaned her encouragements, pulled her top up and proceeded to knead and squeeze her tits. She came in his mouth within a few minutes. When her convulsions subsided, she continued to gasp for air. He licked her pussy gently.

“Dad, pull just one ball out and eat my pussy to another orgasm,” she said when she caught her breath.

He obliged her and resumed eating her pussy hungrily. She came faster and harder than before.

“Dad, be careful now,” she said, tilting her ass up. “Slowly take the last ball out and immediately fasten your lips to mine. The inside of my pussy will be like molten butter flooding out.”

He carefully pulled the toy out of her slimy pussy and glued his lips to her nether ones. The mixed come leaked into his mouth right away. He swallowed it and sucked for more. Within a few minutes, she gushed in his mouth for the third time, having the hardest orgasm of the three. He cleaned her carefully while she recovered.

She finally got up and hopped off the desk. She knelt in front of him as he turned toward her. His cock lost some of its hardness. She teased it with her tongue tip a little, and it was rock hard in no time.

“Dad, be honest,” she said. “I wouldn’t mind if you said that wasn’t the tastiest little pussy you’ve ever eaten.”

“Indeed it was the sweetest pussy I’ve ever tasted,” he said as she licked his drying fluids off his balls.

“Honestly, dad?” she asked.

“Yes, sweetie,” he said.

“I knew the secret to good pussy taste,” she smiled.

“What?” he asked as she stroked his hard cock.

“I knew nothing tasted like a happy well-fucked pussy, so I didn’t wash my pussy after I got fucked well,” she said. “It was still full of come.”

“You let me eat your pussy with another guy’s come inside it?” he asked in shock and despair.

“Yes, dad,” she smiled. “I knew you’d love it, and you did.”

“Why didn’t you tell me?” he asked.

“If I told you, you wouldn’t touch it and you’d miss this unique opportunity,” she said. “I wasn’t about to let silly macho egotistic fears or inhibitions spoil this experience for you.”

“Alex, this is our little secret,” he said. “Don’t you ever mention this again.”

“Can you pay the price of my silence?” she teased.

“Are you blackmailing me?” he said.

“No,” she said. “I just want to be spoiled.”

“What’s the price?” he asked.

“Honesty,” she said.

“What do you mean?” he asked.

“You’ve just admitted that you loved eating come out of my pussy,” she said.

“Not exactly,” he said.

“Exactly, dad,” she said. “You have to be honest.”

“Okay,” he said.

“I still have more of that tasty come,” she said, hopping onto the desk. “Are you ready for it?”

“Didn’t I eat it all?” he said.

“No, dad,” she said. “I’ve hidden a full come load up my ass. Unplug it, and eat it to orgasm.”

“No way,” he said angrily as she leaned back and spread her ass. “That’s disgusting.”

“I wouldn’t do that to you, dad,” she said. “I’ve washed my insides thoroughly with two enemas. I’ll keep the butt plug in my mouth while you do that to show you that I mean it. By the way, you are not going to be the first to stick a tongue up my come-filled ass. Be honest and face your fears. You’ll love it. Eat my well-fucked asshole.”

He tentatively pulled the butt plug out, mesmerized by the way her asshole stretched wide and then closed but stayed obviously relaxed.

“Does it look bad?” she asked, winking at him with her asshole.

“No,” he said.

“Isn’t it appetizing?” she teased.

“Do you promise never to use this to humiliate me?” he said.

“If you were honest with yourself, you’d know that I couldn’t use it to humiliate you,” she said. “Remember that I like to be told. Tell me to feed you my stud’s come out of my well-fucked slutty ass.”

“Alex, feed me your stud’s come out of your well-fucked slutty ass,” he said.

“Go ahead, dad,” she said. “Eat it all. I know you’ll love it, and I promise you it won’t be the last time we do it.”

He tentatively licked her anal rim.

“Eat it raw, dad,” she encouraged. “Lick it, probe it and suck it until I come like the shameless whore I am.”

His tentativeness did not last for a minute with her moaning, squirming and encouraging him. He was soon eating her asshole hungrily. She let it open and gradually pushed the come into his sucking mouth. Her pussy leaked so profusely its taste blended with her anal flavors and the come. He tongue fucked her asshole, and she finally came wildly, nibbling his tongue tip. He reluctantly let go of her ass when she recovered.

“Did it taste or smell bad?” she asked as she sat up.

“No,” he said as she hopped off the desk and knelt down.

“You seemed to like it,” she said, stroking his hard cock. “Did you?”

“Yes,” he said, blushing.

“I was right, wasn’t I?” she said.

“Yes,” he nodded.

“Don’t be shy,” she said. “Your slut daughter will use her pussy and ass to smuggle her stud’s come to you. She’ll also use her mouth to smuggle your come out. You don’t mind my working in come trafficking, do you?”

“Alex, I’ve never thought you’d do anything like that,” he said.

“You didn’t think I’d do that for my dad?” she teased. “Am I a good girl now?”

“Yes,” he said with a faint smile.

“Wait until I’ve drained these,” she teased, tickling his balls. “You’ll know I am sluttier and better than mom.”

“Are you going to tell your mom I let you do this?” he asked. “I don’t think she’d like that.”

“Don’t worry about mom, dad,” she said. “I’ll worry about her. Act normally.”

“Okay,” he said.

“Dad, you’ve made me come four times,” she said. “Can you come four times in my mouth?”

“Alex, I haven’t come four times in one day in many years,” he said.

“I bet you haven’t been with a slut like me for even more years,” she said. “At least, I have to make you come twice because I’ve fed you two come loads. I am sure I can do better than that. Sit back, and enjoy.”

She proceeded to lick and suck his cock. He sang her praise right from the start.

“Is this the best blowjob of your life or not?” she teased, five minutes later.

“Without a doubt,” he said.

“It has just started,” she said. “Sit back and have fun. I’ll leave every girl that has ever sucked you in the dust.”

She spent over three hours with him. When she was done, he was completely drained and completely wrapped around her finger. She naturally managed to make him come four times in her mouth.

“Dad, please put the toys back inside me,” she said bending over the desk. “I feel so empty.”

He obliged her gently.

“We’ll keep this a secret, but we won’t stop doing it,” she said.

“Okay,” he said.

Alex repeated that on the following day without letting me and mom know.

A few days later, mom, Alex and I were lounging in the living room. We were sitting on the sofa, me in the middle when Alex started an interesting conversation.

“Mom, have you ever had a threesome or more?” asked Alex just out of the blue.

“What do you mean?” asked mom, hoping it was an innocent question.

“Have you ever had sex with two or more partners at the same time?” asked Alex.

“Alex, I think my private life’s none of your business,” said mom.

“I knew it wasn’t, but I hoped you’d share your experience with me since I am thinking about one,” said Alex.

“You are thinking about one?” said mom in disbelief. “Do you want everybody to think you are a tramp?”

“Not if I did it with people I can trust,” said Alex. “Anyway, I thought I could benefit from your experience.”

“I’ve never done it, and I don’t want you to,” said mom. “You should only have sex with who you care about.”

“I know, but what if my guy wants to have sex with me and another slut at the same time?” said Alex. “Maybe he’s in love or lust with the two of us. That should be okay, right?”

“In that case, you have to make him choose between you and the other girl,” said mom. “You can’t share a guy.”

“Why not, mom?” said Alex. “I am sure guys would love that. The girl and I don’t have to do anything sexual together although most guys would love that, especially if we ate each other out. Wouldn’t that be a lot of fun?”

“Alex, how are your friends going to respect you when they know you share a guy with another girl?” said mom.

“As long as the guy and the other girl are trustworthy, my close-minded friends don’t need to know,” said Alex.

“Alex, don’t open this can of worms this close to home,” warned mom.

“Nick, have you ever had a threesome?” asked Alex.

“I’ve never had one, but it shouldn’t be a surprise that I’d love to have one with two hot girls,” I said.

“If Beth’s mom was open to that, would you have a threesome with the two of them?” she asked.

“With the two of whom?” I asked.

“Beth and her mom?” asked Alex. “A mother-daughter pair?”

That startled mom.

“Victoria’s married,” I said. “She’s also old enough to be my mom.”

“She’s a hot woman too,” she said. “Is that a yes or a no—honestly?”

“Yes,” I said lowly.

“Did you hear that, mom?” she said. “Guys love mother-daughter pairs.”

“I didn’t know that,” said mom quietly.

“Nick, if you are lucky, you may have that,” said Alex. “You may even make it a foursome with Lisa. Wouldn’t you like that—three hot sluts worshiping your crown and scepter with all their eager and dedicated orifices?”

“Who wouldn’t love that?” I said, feeling my cock twitch.

“Mom, do you know why I asked that question about threesomes?” asked Alex.

“I don’t have a clue,” said mom.

“The reason’s that on the Saturday ten days ago, Nick deflowered all my orifices,” said Alex, shocking mom, as she cupped my crotch and squeezed the outline of my boner. “I am now his anal slut just like you.”

That startled me and rattled mom.

“What did you say?” asked mom nervously. “What are you talking about?”

“He reamed out my little asshole with his big cock like he did to you two weeks earlier,” said Alex.

“What are you talking about?” asked mom, beet-red as Alex stroked my hardening cock but mom did not pay attention to that or just ignored it.

“It’s okay, mom,” said Alex. “I was home when he caught you by the pool and things got out of hand. I even know that you fed his come to dad. That was so slutty. I loved it. I wished I could do that too. I knew no matter how slutty I’d be that I’d be taking after my hot mom and she’d encourage me to be a nice little whore for my brother.”

“You had sex with Nick?” asked mom nervously, totally ignoring the part about her own involvement with me.

“Yes, mom,” said Alex. “He fucked me silly just like he did you except for not feeding his come to anybody. I ate some of it, and the rest leaked down my legs. I felt like a whore as I walked around the house and talked to dad and you while my brother’s come filled my ass and leaked out of my sloppy pussy down my thighs. I loved it.”

“The slut let me catch her naked by the pool,” I said as Alex scooted down onto her knees and proceeded to open my fly. “At first, I thought it was you. It was a little too late when I found out. We were both naked and too horny.”

“Do you want to give Nick his first mother-daughter threesome?” said Alex, looking at mom, as she stroked my hard cock. “I bet he’d never had two cock-hungry sluts suck his big cock at the same time.”

“This is so depraved,” said mom.

“We can do it, mom,” said Alex. “I know we can.”

“Of course, we can,” said mom. “You are a real slut, Alex.”

“Look who’s talking,” smiled Alex, pulling mom down by the hand. “I can only dream about being like you.”

“Alex, where is your dad?” said mom in panic, suddenly remembering dad. “Isn’t he home?”

“He’s in his home office,” said Alex. “Don’t worry about him.”

“Are you crazy?” said mom. “If he opened the door, he’d catch us.”

“I know,” said Alex. “I’ve asked him not to, and he promised.”

“You asked him what?” asked mom.

“I asked him not to open the door because we were preparing a surprise for him,” said Alex. “He accepted. I naturally didn’t tell him that his wife and daughter would be worshiping his son’s big cock with every fuck hole.”

“Alex, this is dangerous,” said mom. “Let’s go upstairs behind a closed and locked door.”

“No, mom,” said Alex. “You and I are real sluts. We’ll make Nick proud of us. We’ll fuck him and suck him right in the living room with dad behind that door. I’ve already told him we’d do that.”

In the course of sucking my cock, they took each other’s clothes off. After ten to fifteen minutes into that royal blowjob, they worked like a well-lubed machine. Their mouths were all over my cock and balls all the time. That blowjob lasted for nearly an hour. That included deep throat and face fucking. I got up and took turns fucking their faces, rubbing and slapping them with my sticky cock. We all loved every second of it.

“Who do you want to fuck first?” asked Alex.

“Get on your knees on the sofa side by side, and let me see,” I said.

They obliged me, pushing their asses out lewdly. Alex was on my right.

“This is so crazy,” said mom.

“Is that why you are leaking like a loose faucet?” I teased.

“I am leaking like a loose faucet because I am a cock-hungry slut,” she said.

“Alex, don’t you think she deserves to get fucked first?” I said.

“Sure,” said Alex.

“Get the lube while I fuck her pussy,” I said.

While Alex got up, I pushed my cock into mom’s dripping pussy. Mom stiffened and came immediately. I grabbed her hips and pounded her twitching pussy hard.

“She obviously loves getting fucked while dad can easily catch her,” commented Alex.

“I am such a slut,” gasped mom.

Alex left while I fucked mom through the rest of her orgasm. She was back in time to watch mom come again.

“Suck your slut mom’s juices off my big cock,” I said.

Alex knelt down readily and proceeded to deep throat my cock hungrily, sucking it clean.

“Her pussy’s drenched,” I said. “Clean it up for her.”

“With my tongue?” she asked.

“If you can, do it with your ear,” I teased.

To her credit, Alex did not hesitate. She pounced on mom’s pussy like it was going to vanish. I could tell that mom was not excited about that, but she soon warmed up to it. She came in Alex’s mouth within a few minutes.

When Alex was done, I pulled her up and kissed her deeply, enjoying mom’s taste on her lips.

“Get next to her,” I said.

Alex took her position, and I fucked her. She did not come at the first stroke but at the tenth one. It was good enough. I fucked her to a second orgasm. When I pulled out, I tapped mom’s shoulder. I nodded at my cock, and she took the hint.

Mom sucked my cock clean and ate Alex’s dripping pussy without prodding.

They also tasted each other’s ass on my cock and directly.

Alex and mom took my first come load on their faces. Each licked up my come off the other’s face. My next come load went deep in Alex’s pussy. She plugged it with the duo-balls right away. My third come load went up her ass. She plugged her ass and licked my softening cock clean. She then put on her top and skirt.

“Where are you going?” I asked.

“I am going to make sure dad can stay there for a while,” she said. “We don’t want him barging in on us. We are still not done, are we?”

“Of course not,” I said.

Alex opened dad’s home office door, went in and closed it.

“Alex?” dad said as Alex silently walked to him.

She turned around and bent over the desk. She hiked her skirt, exposing her plugged pussy and ass.

“I have fresh come for you,” she said, spreading her ass. “Unplug my ass, and go for it. It isn’t one-minute old.”

He gently unplugged her asshole and dove in. He sucked her ass clean, and she came within a few minutes.

She turned around and hopped onto the desk, spreading her legs wide.

“My pussy’s full of come too,” she said. “It isn’t as fresh though. It’s half an hour older.”

He unplugged her slimy pussy and devoured it for a few minutes, eating it clean and making her come.

“Plug me back, dad,” she said.

He gently plugged her pussy and then her ass.

“If you leave this room before I tell you, I won’t suck your cock,” she said as she hopped down and straightened her skirt. “Stay here until I am ready like you promised.”

“Okay,” he said.

Mom took my next come load deep in her ass. Alex plugged her ass for her. She had me pump my fifth come load deep in mom’s pussy.

“Close your pussy, mom,” said Alex, guiding mom’s right hand to her pussy as I started to withdraw my softening cock from mom’s gooey pussy. “Don’t leak it out.”

Mom pressed her fingers against her pussy. Alex gently unplugged mom’s ass.

“Go feed it to dad,” said Alex, helping mom up.

“Now?” asked mom nervously.

“Yes,” said Alex. “Have him fuck you while at it.”

“You are crazy,” said mom as she walked hesitantly to dad’s home office.

“Enjoy,” teased Alex.

Mom opened the door and went in quickly.

“Amy?” said dad in surprise when he saw mom completely naked, rubbing her pussy.

“Hush,” she said quietly.

“What are you doing?” he asked lowly.

“I’ll tell you in a second,” she said lowly as she sat down on the sofa across the desk. “Now, I am so horny. Come here and eat my soaked pussy. I am so wet I was afraid I’d leave a wet trail. Suck me dry, and then fuck me.”

She rubbed her slimy pussy while she waited. He only hesitated for a few seconds. He then rushed to her and knelt before her. When his lips touched her pussy, she let go of her pussy and grabbed his head with her sticky hands, pulling his face into her pussy. She only let him go after she came in his mouth.

“Why are you so horny?” he asked.

“I’ll tell you if you eat my pussy to another orgasm,” she said.

“Sure,” he said.

He brought his mouth to her pussy and proceeded to lick it and suck it, making her moan.

“I’ve just seen Nick fuck Alex silly in every hole she had,” she moaned.

“What?” he said, his head jerking up in shock. “You saw Nick fuck Alex, his sister?”

“Yes,” she said. “It was amazing. Our little daughter has grown into a hot little slut.”

“What did you do?” he asked. “Did you stop them? What did they say?”

“Honey, if you want to keep talking, at least you have to finger my pussy,” she said.

“Okay,” he said, pushing two fingers into her wet pussy. “What did you do?”

“I didn’t stop them,” she said. “Why would I stop them? Besides, it was obviously not their first time. They looked so beautiful together. I love to watch Nick fuck. He’s so good at it, and his sister’s almost as good.”

“She’s his sister,” he said. “That’s incest.”

“I know, honey,” she said. “I was shocked when I first found out about it, but his sister deserves to get fucked well, and I can’t think of anybody who can fuck her like her brother does. You should watch them someday.”

“You don’t mind that our children are fucking?” he asked in disbelief.

“Of course, I do,” she said. “I think it’s beautiful.”

“That can’t go on,” he said. “I have to talk to them.”

“No, you don’t, honey,” she said. “I am not going to let you disturb their relationship. I trust them both. I want their special relationship to take its course without external intervention except courtesy. I don’t want to lose them.”

“You think we’d lose them if we tried to stop them?” he asked.

“Yes,” she said. “You didn’t see them fuck. It’s like they were meant for each other. It isn’t our place to get in the middle. We have to let them know that we are okay with what they are doing and advise them to be considerate.”

“Is that all you want to do?” he asked.

“Yes, honey,” she said. “Now, promise me you are not going to intervene and mess up their relationship.”

“Okay,” he said. “I promise. How did that start anyway?”

“The little slut seduced her brother,” she said.

“You call her a little slut, but you are not concerned about it?” he asked.

“Not at all,” she said. “Everything’s as good as it can be.”

“At least, he didn’t initiate it,” he said.

“No, he didn’t initiate it,” she said. “He initiated *her*, and it was perfect for both of them. Every woman wants her daughter to have the best possible first time. Our daughter did, and I am very happy for her and for her brother.”

“I hope everything works out,” he said.

“It will,” she said. “Now, eat my pussy, and then fuck me.”

“Where are they now?” he asked.

“They are still fucking in the living room,” she said. “They’ve been fucking for over two hours.”

“In the living room?” he asked absentmindedly. “For over two hours?”

“Eat my pussy, honey,” she said. “If you are jealous, fuck me silly.”

“I am not jealous,” he said.

“If you saw how she worshiped his big cock, you would be,” she said. “She’s like a slave to him and his big cock.”

He started to lick her pussy, but he was absentminded. It took him a few minutes to put his mind into it.

She soon came in his mouth. He got up and proceeded to fuck her, making her come three times.

“Come on my tits, honey,” she said, pushing him off when he was getting ready to come.

She held her tits up for him, and he sprayed them with come. She wiped his sticky cock head with her tits.

“I’ll now sneak out,” she said. “Don’t disturb them. I’ll let you know when they are done.”

Mom came out and closed the door.

Mom walked to us and watched me pump Alex’s ass hard to orgasm.

“Alex, I got you some come to lick,” said mom as Alex panted for air.

“Oh, he came on your tits?” smiled Alex.

Mom sat back, and Alex proceeded to lick dad’s come off her tits. Meanwhile, I fucked Alex’s ass gently.

We fucked for two more hours. Mom took my next come load up her ass, and Alex took my last come load up hers. Alex plugged her ass and sucked my cock clean.

“I’ll go tell dad that we are done,” said Alex.

“What’s the surprise?” asked mom.

“What surprise?” asked Alex.

“Didn’t you tell him we were preparing a surprise for him?” said mom.

“Oh, wasn’t he surprised when you fed him Nick’s come out of your pussy?” teased Alex.

“Not really,” said mom. “He didn’t know it.”

“Okay, then, we’ll all go out for dinner,” said Alex.

“How is that a surprise?” asked mom.

“When was the last time we all went out for dinner?” said Alex.

“That doesn’t require hours of preparation in the living room though,” said mom.

“It took us hours to reach this conclusion,” smiled Alex. “Go take a shower and get ready.”

Mom left, taking her dress with hers, and I headed to my room as Alex headed to dad's home office.

Alex bent over the desk, exposing her plugged ass.

"Dad, I only have one come load up my ass," she said. "Go for it."

"Alex, whose come is it?" he asked.

"Why do you care?" she asked.

"You don't have a boyfriend, do you?" he said. "At least, I've never seen him."

"You and I do something we both enjoy very much," she said. "Why do you want to dig deeper and spoil it?"

"Your mom told me you and Nick were fucking," he said. "Is it his come?"

"Yes," she said.

"I can't eat it," he said.

"You can eat a stranger's come, but you can't eat your own son's come?" she said. "Are you serious?"

"I know it doesn't make sense, but I can't eat my son's come," he said.

"You can, you've done it so many times, and best of all you loved it," she said. "Don't be silly now."

"Does he or your mom know about this?" he asked.

"I didn't tell them, dad," she said. "If you stop, all bets will be off though. That was our agreement."

"Okay," he said.

"Dad, do you know why I let Nick fuck me in every possible way despite his being my brother?" she said.

"No," he said.

"I do it because he's the best," she said. "The way he fucks a girl, especially up her little ass, makes her believe that she was only born to be his dirty whore. Women, even married ones, should kill for a night with him."

"Have you tried other guys?" he asked.

"No," she said. "I don't need to when my friends' first times were disappointments and mine was so good they wouldn't believe me if I told them about it. Have you ever fucked a girl or a woman until she begged for mercy?"

"No," he said.

"Nick does it every time," she said. "Do I need to try others to know that?"

"I guess you don't," he said. "Be careful, and don't let anybody know about it though."

"I know, dad," she said. "Now, suck my come-filled ass dry, and then I'll drain your balls."

He did, and she did.

"Would you like to watch Nick fuck me royally?" she asked.

"That's sick," he said. "How can I do it anyway?"

"I can just tell him that you want to," she said.

"What would he think about me?" she said. "That would be awkward."

"You care too much about what others would think," she said. "Think about that."

Mom and Alex took turns feeding my come to dad each twice a week. Mom could only use her pussy though. He never caught on that mom's pussy was always full of come although he tried it with Alex. He always thought mom was so wet and sloppy because of watching or learning about my conquests. He also did not catch on that her asshole was always well fucked and relaxed just like Alex's.

MORE COMPANY

Mom and Alex were available to me on a daily basis. I loved it and thought there would be no more surprises, but that was not the case.

"Nick, I'd like to get the male perspective on something," said Lisa half an hour after I arrived at Beth's house.

"Sure," I said. "What's your question?"

"Is it really important for guys that their girlfriends be great cocksuckers?" she asked with apparent shyness.

"What kind of question is that?" I asked, taken aback.

"I am not asking about your opinion," she said. "Being a guy, you probably know how most guys think."

"Nonetheless, I don't think it's appropriate for you to ask me that kind of question," I said.

"Am I supposed to ask the school slut?" she asked.

"You should care most about your boyfriend's opinion if you are old enough and ready for that," I said.

"I don't have a boyfriend," she said.

"You shouldn't care then," I said. "You are obviously not ready for it."

"I don't want to stay celibate all my life," she said. "I need to get ready."

"How do you intend to get ready without a boyfriend?" I asked, raising my eyebrows.

"I was wondering if you could teach me," she said.

"Teach you what?" I asked incredulously.

"Cock sucking," she said quietly. "Please."

"Are you crazy?" I asked in disbelief. "I can't do that. You are my girlfriend's sister."

"Nick, I know my sister isn't the only one who sucks your big juicy cock," she said. "What if I did too?"

"You don't know anything," I said. "Bluffing won't get you anywhere."

"You know I am not bluffing," she said. "I am absolutely positive."

"Am I supposed to believe you now?" I challenged.

"You know you do," she said. "I have proof."

"What proof?" I laughed.

"Suffice it to say that you have two other cocksuckers taking care of your fat cock," she said.

"That's ludicrous," I said a little nervously.

"Both their names start with the letter 'A,'" she said calmly. "Now, you know I know."

“You can’t know,” I said.

“I do know that you have a great cock,” she said. “I want you to teach me how to suck it properly.”

“Lisa, I can’t,” I said. “That’s too risky.”

“You can, you will, and it isn’t,” she said. “Your only choice is to do it the easy way or the hard way.”

“What are you arguing about?” asked Beth, returning just then. “What are the easy way and the hard way?”

“Beth, I am trying to blackmail Nick into teaching me how to suck his big juicy cock, but he doesn’t have the balls to go along with his big cock,” said Lisa.

“Actually, Nick has big balls, Lisa,” said Beth. “If he empties them in your mouth, you’ll need CPR.”

“Did you hear that, Nick?” said Lisa. “I am afraid for my personal safety, even for my life. I want you to train me to be able to handle it without risking my life.”

“Is that right?” asked Beth. “Does she want you to teach her how to suck your cock and swallow your come?”

“Yes,” I said.

“You are a good guy, Nick,” said Beth, patting my back. “I am sure you can teach my little slut sister very well.”

“Beth, I am not a little slut,” complained Lisa. “I am a complete virgin. I haven’t had a cock in any of my holes.”

“Virgin or not, a girl who begs her sister’s boyfriend to let her suck his big cock is a big slut,” said Beth.

“I want him to teach me how to suck his big cock, not to let me suck it on my own,” protested Lisa.

“He isn’t going to do that unless you admit that you are a slut,” said Beth. “It’s up to you.”

“Okay, I am a slut,” said Lisa.

“Nick, please teach this slut how to suck your big cock and swallow your hot creamy come,” said Beth. “If you help her be a good cocksucker, I am sure she’ll suck your fat cock whenever you want. Isn’t that right, Lisa?”

“Yes, sister,” said Lisa. “That’s the least I could do for him.”

“Are you sure, Beth?” I asked, my cock harder than steel.

“Yes, Nick,” said Beth. “I am sure I want you to make my little sister a great cocksucker. If you do, she’ll always be your hot little cocksucker.”

“That’s motivation if I ever heard any,” I said.

“Lisa, while you learn, there will be no teasing,” said Beth. “You have to wear a decent schoolgirl uniform, consisting of a matching jacket, a short skirt and a tie with a white button-down shirt, white thigh-high stockings and panties. It has to be complete with five-inch stiletto Mary Jane shoes, two ponytails and proper makeup. You’d look like a slut schoolgirl. Your skirt should be short enough to show that you are wearing thick absorbent white cotton panties. Dripping isn’t allowed. I don’t think the flimsy panties you are wearing now can hold your flood for long.”

“Okay, but I am not wearing any panties now,” nodded Lisa.

“You are not wearing panties and you didn’t want to admit to being a slut?” said Beth, shaking her head. “Anyway, you have to go to his house, wearing your school outfit, for your training.”

“Okay,” nodded Lisa weakly.

“Nick, teach her everything,” said Beth, “cock sucking, deep throat, face fucking, come swallowing, come gargling, facials, come swapping, come drooling, tit fucking, tit come baths, the whole nine yards.”

“Okay,” I nodded again. “That sounded like ten yards though.”

“You may need to teach her kissing too so she can kiss you or kiss your big cock properly,” said Beth. “Enjoy her mouth and tits fully as part of her training, but don’t take advantage of her and play with her hot ass or tight pussy.”

“You don’t want me to teach her how to have her pussy and asshole treated well?” I teased.

“You’d turn her into a whore if you did,” she said. “If you awaken the slut, she may not find a single guy to be able to satisfy all her greedy holes together.”

“I am a single guy,” I said.

“I know you’d love to satisfy her horny orifices for my sake,” she said. “I am sure she would too. I may be playing with fire by letting you teach her cock sucking. I think I should change my mind and have her use cucumbers.”

“Never change your mind when you have a brilliant idea,” I said, making her smile.

“How many lessons do you think you need?” Beth asked Lisa.

“Obviously, I am not the expert here,” said Lisa. “I am asking for two hours a day for a week.”

“Nick, do better than that,” said Beth. “Give her two hours a day for two weeks. Don’t let her take anything off while she’s in class. I may join occasionally so she can practice come swapping and double blowjobs. Isn’t that every man’s fantasy?”

“It’s the fantasy of every man who can’t have you to have a royal double blowjob,” I said.

“Thank you,” smiled Beth. “What about you?”

“Me too,” I said, “if you are one of the two talented cocksuckers.”

She giggled.

“You may get your fantasy if you do a good job on Lisa,” she said. “I am sure she’d love to realize your dream.”

“This is a real incentive,” I said.

“Of course, I want you to turn my sister the innocent slut into a dirty come slut,” she said.

“I’ll make you proud of her,” I said.

“I am already proud of her for choosing the right teacher,” she said.

“Thank you,” I said. “I’ll make you prouder.”

“You can work out the schedule at your convenience,” she said as she knelt before me and proceeded to unzip my pants. “You are welcome to watch me suck my boyfriend’s big cock. This isn’t a lesson but a sneak preview.”

“Thank you, sister,” said Lisa shyly.

“If you do well, I may let you go for advanced training,” said Beth, exposing my hard cock.

“Nick, your cock’s beautiful,” said Lisa. “My sister’s a lucky girl to have it.”

“I am a lucky guy to have your lovely sister tend to it,” I said.

“I agree with my little sister,” said Beth. “That’s why I want to share some of my luck with her.”

“It’s mouthwatering,” said Lisa, watching Beth’s tongue lick its way up the underside of my shaft.

“Is it only *mouthwatering*?” teased Beth.

“You know it’s more than that,” said Lisa, blushing as she squeezed her legs. “Don’t tease me.”

“You really like it, don’t you?” said Beth.

“It’s so beautiful,” said Lisa. “I can’t wait to start my training. It’s going to be a lot of fun.”

“Be careful,” said Beth. “You are not wearing panties.”

Lisa blushed.

“You are beautiful, Lisa,” I said. “I am looking forward to feeling your sexy lips stretched tightly around the thick base of my cock and later seeing your pretty face splattered with my thick white come.”

“Oh, Nick, please have mercy on me,” she said. “You are driving me crazy.”

“Although you’ve never sucked cock before, I can see that you are a natural just like your hot sister,” I said. “I can see you drool as you watch her suck my cock. That’s the kind of hot girl anyone would love to feed his cock.”

“I can’t hide my desire, can I?” she said, blushing.

“That shows how hot you are,” I said. “You are very desirable too. If it were not for your lovely sister, there would be no telling what I’d do to you. Come here let me kiss your cock-watering lips.”

“Is that okay, Beth?” she asked shyly.

“Sure,” said Beth. “It would only make you hornier.”

“Relax, Lisa,” I said softly as Lisa scooted closer. “We’ll just make out a little.”

Lisa was a little tense when our lips touched gently the first time. I held her and kissed her softly a few times. She soon relaxed, and we shared longer kisses. A few minutes later, she accepted my tongue in her mouth. While she sucked it gently, I cupped her right tit and squeezed it gently, making her moan. A few minutes later, we were petting heavily as my left hand worked under her top, fondling her braless tits and teasing her stiff nipples.

“Oh, Nick, I wish you could fuck me,” she whispered.

“Me too, you little slut,” I whispered.

“I can’t believe how wet I am,” she whispered as my right hand squeezed her right ass cheek.

“You are a hot little slut, Lisa,” I whispered. “The back of your skirt must be soaked by now.”

“It is,” she whispered, trembling, as I ran my hand along her ass crack.

“Aren’t you the slut?” I whispered, massaging her asshole through her skirt.

She trembled.

“What are you whispering about?” asked Beth.

“What can two horny people whisper about?” I teased. “We must be plotting to fuck behind your back.”

“You’d rather fuck a clumsy virgin instead of fucking me?” she teased.

“Not instead, but in addition to,” I smiled.

“I think I should take it back and not let you train the slut,” she said.

“That would be the straw that broke the slut’s cherry,” I said as I continued to fondle Lisa’s tits and ass. “Your sister would rebel, and her virtue would be history.”

Lisa squirmed and moaned as I fondled her.

“Is that right, sister?” asked Beth.

“Yes,” hissed Lisa. “I am dying to get fucked. I can almost kill for it.”

“Don’t fuck her, Nick,” said Beth. “You are mine.”

“The poor little slut needs to come,” I said.

“Let her use her fingers,” she said.

“Beth, I want her to make a promise to me,” I said.

“What promise?” she asked.

“I want her to get on her knees before my cock and promise her utmost respect and truthfulness,” I said. “If she wants my big cock to be her first, it has always to be her first.”

“What do you mean?” she asked.

“It means that she has to respect my big cock and never say no to it,” I said.

“That doesn’t mean that you are going to fuck her, right?” she asked.

“It means that *if* I want to fuck her, all her promises to the contrary will be void regardless of who she promised whether it was you, her mom, her boyfriend, the love of her life or whoever,” I said. “It would be only up to me.”

“Lisa, do you want to do that?” she asked. “That would give him full sexual power over you. You’d be his toy.”

“If I’d ever give full sexual power over me to anybody, I’d want it to be Nick,” said Lisa.

“Kneel down, make the promise to his big cock and kiss it,” said Beth, moving aside.

Lisa shyly scooted off and knelt before my throbbing cock.

“I promise you to be fully respectful and truthful to you,” she said, looking at my cock. “Whatever you want from me is yours. I just hope that you’ll want all of me very often.”

She kissed my cock lightly on the head, making it twitch.

“Thank you, Lisa,” I said, pulling her up to her seat.

“You must be happy now,” said Beth. “The slut’s all yours. I can no longer talk to her or demand anything, but please don’t fuck her yet.”

“I’ll do my best not to, but I am not making any promises,” I said as my right hand returned to Lisa’s ass.

“That’s fair,” she said.

“Are you happy now, my little slut?” I whispered to Lisa. “You are now all mine. I can fuck you any way I want whenever I want. You better be nice to me if you want me to fuck you royally like I fuck your slut sister.”

“I am always nice to you, and I’ll be nicer,” she whispered.

Needless to say, I enjoyed that sneak peak a lot. By doing that, Beth gave me a spectacular cock sucking as if to show me that she was much better than her virgin sister. In the end, she let me come in her open mouth, and she gargled with my come before she swallowed it all. That show obviously turned Lisa on like nothing. I was sure she would have raped me if her sister had not been there. I felt bad for her.

On the next day, Lisa wore a tube top and matching hot pants. Her top covered her areolas if somebody tried to look at them horizontally but not so well if she bent over or the look came from above. She went down to her father’s home office when he thought he was home alone. She knocked on the door and waited.

“Come in,” he called without taking his eyes off what he had been doing.

“Dad, what do you think of my new outfit?” she asked.

When he looked up at her, she pirouetted slowly for him.

“I think it is too revealing,” he said. “You should find yourself a more conservative outfit.”

“Dad, I know it’s a little revealing,” she said, “but do you think it’s revealing in a sexy or a repulsive way?”

“It’s revealing in a very sexy way,” he said. “That’s why you shouldn’t wear it.”

“Dad, a girl’s supposed to wear clothes that show how sexy she is,” she said. “Don’t you see teenage girls in next to nothing prancing around all over town?”

“Of course, I do,” he said. “You shouldn’t behave like those. You are a better girl.”

“Dad, I am not going to wear this around town,” she protested. “I’ll only wear it at home and with friends’.”

“It’s improper for you to wear it even here,” he said.

“Dad, don’t be a prude like mom,” she protested.

“Did your mom see it?” he asked.

“Not yet,” she said. “I want to get a male opinion first.”

“Even if I agreed to it, your mom wouldn’t,” he said.

“Dad, don’t worry about mom now,” she said. “Please give me your own opinion. Do I look like a slut?”

“Lisa, please don’t talk like that,” he admonished.

“Isn’t that what you are alluding to?” she protested.

“No, of course not,” he said. “You look like a good girl gone bad.”

“Dad, I am still a virgin as the cherries on my outfit suggest,” she protested. “If I remain hidden, I’ll stay like that for a very long time. You don’t want that to happen to me, do you?”

“That isn’t true,” he said. “You are too pretty for that. You are only going to stay virgin till the right time.”

“Dad, the right time as I see it is within a few weeks from today—when I turn sixteen,” she said.

“That’s too early,” he said. “You are still too young.”

“Dad, Beth was younger than me by several months when she started having wild sex with Nick,” she protested.

“That isn’t true,” he said.

“It is,” she said emphatically. “She started a month after she turned fifteen.”

“Did she tell you that?” he asked.

“She didn’t, but I know it beyond any doubt,” she said. “I am sure mom noticed too.”

“I am very surprised to know that,” he said.

“That’s okay, dad,” she said. “You are always too busy, but let’s forget about Beth now and return to me. Why do you think it’s too early for me? Do you think I am psychologically immature?”

“No, not at all,” he said. “You are very mature for your age.”

“It must be then that I am physically immature,” she reasoned. “You must think that my boobs are too small.”

“No, I don’t think so,” he said. “Where did you get that idea?”

“Dad, don’t try to fool me,” she said. “You haven’t even taken a good look at them.”

She yanked her top off and walked over to him.

“Take a good look and be honest with me,” she said, jiggling her ripe tits for him. “Don’t try to placate me.”

“Lisa, please cover up,” he said, looking away.

“Dad, don’t act like you haven’t ever seen a pair of tits before,” she said. “I am your daughter. It’s okay to look so you can give me an honest advice.”

“Lisa, your boobs are not too small,” he said. “Please cover them up now.”

“Dad, if you want me to cover them up, you have to take a good look at them before you give your report,” she said. “You are my judge. Fully analyze my case before you give your verdict.”

“I’ve looked more than enough,” he said.

“What type are they?” she asked.

“What do you mean?” he asked.

“If you have really taken a good look, you should know if they are perky, round, pear shaped, gravity defying, firm, sagging, etc.,” she said. “Do you know what cup size they are? Dad, check them out. They don’t bite.”

She walked to him and shoved her tits in his face. They were so close to his eyes he could not see them.

“Lisa, what are you doing?” he said, pushing her away.

“I am making sure you can get a good look at them,” she said as she grabbed his head and pulled it to her tits.

“Lisa, not like that,” he said as she pressed his face into her cleavage. “I can’t see anything this way.”

“Do you promise to take a good look if I let you go?” she said.

“Yes, I do,” he said.

“I am sorry, dad,” she said, letting go of his head and pulling back a little. “I just wanted to make sure that you do the right thing.”

“What right thing?” he asked.

“Giving your daughter an honest advice on the attractiveness of her tits,” she said. “I need to know because I may need to use them in seducing my prey.”

“What?” he said, looking up at her.

“Dad!” she whined. “Don’t look at me. Look at my tits.”

“Lisa, you are a nice girl,” he said, looking at her tits. “You shouldn’t act like bad girls to seduce boys.”

“Dad, girls need to be aggressive,” she said. “We can’t wait for the right guy to make a move, especially if he’s clueless and he already has a girlfriend.”

“You want to seduce a guy who has a girlfriend?” he asked. “That isn’t like you. That’s mean.”

“Dad, I only want my first time to be special,” she said. “The best way to do that is to have it with a guy I already know that he gave his girlfriend an amazing first time.”

“There are other nice guys,” he said. “You don’t have to be mean.”

“Dad, being a nice guy has nothing to do with it,” she said. “I am looking for a wonderful lover for my first time. There is no easy way to find one. If you know of a way, please tell me about it.”

“I don’t know,” he said, “but there must be a way.”

“I totally agree, but I can’t wait all my life until I find that way,” she said. “I’ve had my eyes set on this guy for two years now, and he isn’t letting go of his girlfriend. I can’t wait forever. I have to make my move now.”

“Stealing another girl’s boyfriend doesn’t sound like a good move to me,” he said.

“It isn’t, dad, but I am not stealing her boyfriend,” she said. “I just want to share him.”

“You want to share a boyfriend?” he asked. “I’ve never heard of that. What if the girl didn’t want to share?”

“Dad, why don’t we get back to my tits, and I’ll then tell you all about it?” she asked.

“Oh, eh, what about them?” he asked, taken aback.

“Are they pretty?” she asked.

“Yes, they are very pretty,” he said shyly.

“Are they mouthwatering?” she said. “If a guy stared at them for a few seconds, would his mouth water and his thing get rock hard?”

“Lisa, you don’t have to talk like that,” he complained.

“Dad, we are trying to be brutally honest,” she said. “We both know what looking at a sexy girl does to a guy. You should be proud of me that I managed to avoid saying big cock because that’s exactly what my prey has.”

“I am sure they’ll do fine,” he said.

“Dad, if you were a teenager and saw my tits, would they make you harder than steel?” she asked.

“Lisa, don’t talk about me like that,” he protested.

“Is it wrong for a girl to consider her dad to be the ideal male?” she whined. “Would they do that to you?”

“I guess they would,” he said.

“There is no guessing, dad,” she said. “Would they or not?”

“Yes,” he said.

“Dad, you are not old,” she said. “If my tits belonged to another girl, would they do that to you now?”

“List, that’s too much,” he said.

“I know, dad, but you are my dad,” she said. “Would you rather that I have this conversation with another man? At least, we know I am safe with you. Please, dad, would my tits make you hard now? Look at them and answer.”

“Yes,” he said, blushing. “I am only human.”

“You think they can help me lure that lover boy from his girlfriend long enough to give me my amazing first time and convince him that one girlfriend isn’t enough for him?” she asked.

“It’s easy to convince a guy of that, but your problem’s the girlfriend,” he said.

“Dad, give each nipple a fatherly kiss before I tell you what I am going to do with his girlfriend,” she said.

“Lisa, there are no fatherly kisses to a girl’s nipples,” he said.

“There are if we decide so,” she said. “Instead of kissing me on the cheek or the forehead, kiss my nipples.”

“Lisa, you know it isn’t a fatherly kiss,” he said. “I can’t do it.”

“Would you rather that I tell mom that you’ve talked me out of my top and were trying to talk me into letting you touch and kiss my tits?” she said.

“I didn’t do that,” he said angrily.

“We know you didn’t, but would you want me to tell that to mom anyway?” she asked.

“Would you really lie like that to get what you want?” he asked.

“Dad, I’ve been thinking about my first time for two years,” she said. “If I were you, I’d think my horny daughter’s now ready to kill to get what she wants and she wouldn’t care about the body count. Kiss them please.”

“Okay,” he said quietly after a little hesitation.

She leaned forward, and he gave each stiff nipple a light kiss, making her gasp each time.

“Dad, was that a fatherly kiss?” she teased.

“I don’t think so,” he said.

“I didn’t think so either,” she said. “Each kiss made my little pussy twitch and leak. I am sure most girls don’t like fatherly kisses this much.”

“Lisa, you don’t need to be this shameless,” he complained.

“Dad, would it be too much to ask you to give my dripping pussy a fatherly kiss?” she teased.

“Lisa!” he glared. “This has gone too far.”

“I wonder how mom would like the fact that her husband has kissed his and her daughter’s nipples, making her little pussy spasm and leak,” she teased. “Now, I don’t even have to lie.”

“Lisa, I am not going to kiss your pussy whether you like it or not,” he said.

“Not even one little French kiss?” she teased.

“Not even a peck,” he said.

“I guess you’ll have to give my nipples a proper kiss each,” she said. “I want you to suck each so hard I’ll feel a high-voltage electric jolt shoot from my pussy through my spine to my brain.”

“Lisa, I am your dad,” he complained. “You know this is wrong. Why are you making me do it?”

“Dad, you are the only man I know that wouldn’t rape me no matter what I did to him,” she said. “I am sorry, but I have to take advantage of you and experiment a little. What’s so wrong if you are the first to kiss my tits?”

“Lisa, what I am doing to you has an effect on me,” he said shyly.

“You mean it’s making your cock rock hard?” she asked with anticipation.

“Yes,” he nodded after some hesitation.

She tilted his head up to look at her, and gave him the biggest smile she had given anyone.

“Thank you so much, dad,” she said. She showered his face with kisses. “That’s what I really wanted. I wanted my dad to recognize that I am no longer a little girl. I am a young woman ready to get fucked silly.”

“You are indeed a young woman,” he said.

“Ready to get fucked silly?” she asked.

“Yes,” he said with a faint smile.

“Dad, does mom suck your cock and let you eat her pussy?” she asked.

“Lisa, you can’t talk about me and your mom like that,” he said.

“I know, dad, but I am here trying to learn about sex,” she said. “I need to know about my parents’ view.”

“Your mom and I don’t do that,” he said after some thinking.

“Dad, I am not going to suck your cock or let you lick my pussy today, but I promise you that’s going to happen soon,” she said. “I am going to help you learn how to eat and enjoy eating pussy. Today I only want you to give each nipple a hard suck that I can feel deep in my dripping pussy.”

“Lisa, we can’t do the other things,” he said.

“Don’t worry about them now,” she said, bringing her tits to his face. “I’ll get you ready for them later. Now, just suck my nipples. Show me you really think I am a hot little slut.”

“Lisa, you are not a slut,” he said.

“Whatever, dad,” she said. “Show me that you really love my tits.”

He hesitated just a little before he took her right nipple between his lips and held it gently, making her gasp. He then sucked it harder and harder.

“Yes,” she hissed.

He treated her left nipple similarly, making her gasp again.

“Were they delicious?” she teased.

“Yes,” he said shyly.

“Do you still think I am crazy for wanting my first time to be very special?” she asked.

“Of course not,” he said. “I am just not comfortable about the way you are doing it.”

“Dad, I know I can handle that girl,” she said. “She’s my sister, Beth. I’ve had my eyes set on Nick.”

“You are going to seduce your own sister’s boyfriend?” he said in shock. “This is so bad, but neither would go with what you want. Nick’s too nice to do it to her, and she’d never share her boyfriend with her sister.”

“This is where you are very wrong, dad,” she smiled. “I’ve already put my plan in motion. She’s already agreed to let Nick teach me how to suck his big cock and even agreed to join me occasionally to give him double blowjobs. She’d have to be a moron not to know that I want more from him than learning cock sucking and come drinking.”

“Lisa, that’s impossible,” he said. “There is no way Beth would agree to that.”

“Do you promise to eat my pussy and let me suck your cock in a couple of weeks if I proved it to you right away?” she challenged with a smile.

“Yes, but without any tricks,” he said. “It has to be clear. If you can’t prove it today, this will be the end of it.”

“Sure,” she said.

“I am going to catch Beth alone in the living room,” she said. “Hide and listen.”

It took Lisa five minutes to get Beth alone in the living room.

“Nick sure has a mouthwatering cock,” said Lisa to Beth. “Thank you so much for letting me use it for training.”

“You are welcome, you little slut,” said Beth.

“How does his come taste?” asked Lisa. “Is it okay?”

“I’ve never tasted any other come, but I am sure you are going to love it,” said Beth. “You’ll get addicted to it.”

“Are we really going to swap his come mouth to mouth and gargle with it?” asked Lisa. “That’s so wild.”

“Yes, Lisa, we are going to do all that and then some” said Beth. “We are going to make you a real come slut.”

“I can’t wait,” said Lisa. “Do I have to wear that school uniform during cock sucking lessons though?”

“Yes, Lisa,” said Beth. “You are going to be a schoolgirl in a cock sucking school.”

“Thanks for doing this for me,” said Lisa.

“Lisa, I know you have a crush on him,” said Beth. “I know it doesn’t end at sucking his fat cock. You are desperate to have him fuck you. I know it will happen, but, if it does before you learn cock sucking like a pro, I’ll kill you.”

“You mean you don’t mind if I had my first time with him?” asked Lisa excitedly.

“We know it isn’t going to be just your first time, you little slut,” said Beth. “Once you try him, you won’t be able to let go. He wouldn’t let you go either. What guy would let a fuck toy go? It has to be on my terms though.”

“Would he be gentle if I let him deflower my ass?” asked Lisa.

“You are going for broke, you whore,” laughed Beth.

“Shouldn’t I?” asked Lisa. “Wouldn’t you?”

“If you let him touch your ass, you’ll never be able to take him out of it,” said Beth. “Neither of you would want to either. You’d be his ass whore forever just like me.”

“Is that bad?” asked Lisa.

“It would be the best thing that has ever happened to you, you little slut,” said Beth.

“This is the happiest news I’ve ever heard,” said Lisa happily, hugging Beth. “You are the best sister ever.”

“Is that because I am going to let my boyfriend fuck you like a cheap whore, you wanton slut?” teased Beth.

“That’s only one of the reasons,” smiled Lisa. “It’s a big one though.”

“Trust me you don’t know how big it is until you’ve tried it up your slutty little ass,” said Beth. “You are going to be a good slut for him, aren’t you?”

“I promise,” said Lisa. “I’ve already promised.”

“If you do that, you can’t let any other guy fuck you in the ass ever,” said Beth.

“I’d be out of my mind to let any other guy anywhere near my ass,” said Lisa.

Lisa hugged Beth and got up. She walked to the kitchen before returning to her dad’s office.

“What do you think?” asked Lisa, smiling happily. “I didn’t know she’d readily let Nick do everything to me. I am so excited about it. I’ve already fallen in love with his big incredible cock.”

“I can’t believe it,” he said. “Why would she let you do that?”

“She’s my sister,” she said. “She must know how horny I am, and she wants to help her little sister.”

“Are you really going to swallow his sperm and have anal sex with him?” he asked. “You shouldn’t do that.”

“Dad, I’ve already known that Beth loved those two perverse acts most,” she said. “I can’t wait to try them.”

“How did you know that?” he asked. “Did she tell you?”

“Nobody told me,” she said. “I spied on them.”

“Lisa, you’ve been very bad,” he said.

“I know, dad, but I’ve been crazy with lust,” she said. “Speaking of that, I’ve earned my pussy and ass licking and cock sucking with you.”

“Lisa, we shouldn’t do that, especially that now you can have Nick,” he said.

“I’d already known I’d have Nick one way or another,” she said. “I still want my prize.”

“You said in a couple of weeks,” he said.

“Yes, dad,” she said. “I don’t want to suck your cock before I get very good at it. I don’t just want to suck your cock. I want to give you the best blowjob of your life. I want to show you how much I love you.”

“Lisa, girls don’t show their dads how much they love them that way,” he said.

“This girl does,” she said.

“Why do you want me to lick your pussy?” he asked.

“I have to be fair to you and let you express your love to me similarly,” she said. “Oh, I haven’t showed you my pussy. It would be hard for you to fantasize about it without knowing how it looks.”

She turned around, hiked her skirt and bent over. She pulled her panties down to her knees and pushed her ass in his face. She reached back and spread her ass cheeks shamelessly. Her pussy glistened in its juices.

“Is it pretty?” she asked.

He was still in shock.

“They are still virgin,” she said. “Next time you see them, they’ll be anything but virgin. Kiss them, dad.”

“Lisa, I shouldn’t kiss you there,” he said.

“Don’t be silly, dad,” she said. “You know you are going to eat my pussy raw. Now, kiss it and kiss my asshole.”

He hesitated for several seconds before he leaned over and gave her pussy and then her asshole a light kiss each.

“Are they pretty?” she asked.

“Yes,” he said absentmindedly.

“You are not jealous of Nick, are you?” she teased.

“No,” he said, blushing.

She pulled her panties up, got up and straightened her skirt.

“Dad, you were the first to kiss my nipples, pussy and asshole,” she said, facing him. “Would you like to kiss my lips before they wrap around Nick’s fat cock hungrily and suck his sticky come thirstily?”

She leaned toward him, and their lips met. The kiss was a little long, but their tongues did not get involved.

“Promise me you are willingly going to lick my pussy and ass after Nick deflowers them and eagerly let me freely suck your cock,” she said.

“I promise,” he said.

“Thanks, dad,” she said.

“I hope we are not doing something really bad,” he said. “I am sure your mom wouldn’t like that.”

“Don’t worry about mom, dad,” she said. “I’ll take care of her like I took care of everybody else.”

“Be careful, Lisa,” he said. “Things don’t work out always. Don’t get us in deep trouble.”

“I know, dad,” she said. “You should know by now that I can easily handle mom.”

“Don’t be so sure,” he warned.

“Dad, I bet you anything I’ll soon be able to suck your cock freely while she and Beth watch without a grudge,” she said. “Relax; we are not doing anything crazy. I just like your cock, and you like my pussy.”

“Lisa, that’s impossible,” he said.

“When was the last time I heard that,” she giggled. “Don’t worry about it, dad.”

She left him with that. He was lost in his thoughts.

Beth and Lisa went shopping for Lisa's schoolgirl outfit. We had worked out the schedule for Lisa to stop by every day at four from Sunday to Sunday. The last Sunday would be her graduation celebration.

On the first Sunday, when I heard the doorbell, I went down. Lisa was standing in the living room with Alex. Mom was sitting across from them.

"What's this outfit, Lisa?" asked Alex, smiling.

"Nick graciously volunteered to tutor me for a couple of weeks," said Lisa.

"That's nice, but why are you dressed this way?" asked Alex.

"To show that I am serious about the lessons," said Lisa.

Lisa's outfit that intrigued Alex and to some extent mom consisted of a navy blue jacket, a matching tie and a matching short skirt. She had a white button-down shirt and matching white thigh highs. She also had a black high heel Mary Jane shoes. Her makeup was light, and her hair was in two pony tails.

"Hi, Lisa," I greeted.

"Hi, Nick," she said shyly.

"Are you ready?" I asked.

"Yes," she said.

She walked to me, and we walked toward the stairs. I reached out and squeezed her ass.

"They might see us," she said.

"I know," I smiled. "You are my slut, Lisa. You don't get any say in anything."

"Oh, Nick," she moaned. "You are going to kill me."

"No way," she said. "I want you to live long and worship my big cock for many years to come."

"I don't know what two hours alone with your amazing cock can do to me," she said.

"You are here to learn," I smiled. "We'll soon find out."

As soon as Lisa and I entered my room and closed the door, she tossed her books aside and we started kissing passionately like long-lost lovers. I soon had my hands inside her panty legs, fondling her bare ass and pulling her into my boner.

"Oh, Nick!" she moaned. "How I want to fuck you!"

"Me too," I said. "Beth has been very nice to us though. We have to be nice to her. You can only suck my cock."

"Your big cock's so hard and ready to fuck," she moaned.

"It's going to shower you with come," I said.

While we kissed, I slipped my left hand inside her jacket and fondled her tits through her shirt.

"You are not wearing a bra," I said, pinching one of her stiff nipples through her thin shirt.

“Beth didn’t say I had to,” she said.

“You are adhering to the letter of the law,” I smiled, pinching her other nipple.

“I am glad she had me wear thick panties,” she moaned. “They are soaked. I am not sure if your sister and mom could smell my pussy, but without panties my juices would be running down my thighs all the way to my shoes.”

“Is that right?” I teased as I reached for her pussy and squeezed it through her wet panty crotch.

She trembled. She held tightly to me and stiffened before she shook in orgasm, gasping. I squeezed her twitching pussy hard while she continued to come.

“Thank you, Nick,” she gasped.

“You are really hot for my big cock, aren’t you?” I said as she panted.

“I’ve been dreaming about it for two years,” she gasped.

“You now belong to it,” I said. “It’s going to take care of you in due time.”

“I can’t wait,” she gasped.

“Get down on your knees, and suck my big hard cock, baby,” I instructed. “That’s what you are here for.”

She dropped to her knees readily and proceeded to take my cock out.

“Take my pants and briefs off,” I instructed.

My hard cock soon greeted her.

“It’s beautiful,” she said in awe. “This is the cock that I want to give myself completely to.”

“Give it your mouth now, Lisa,” I said. “Worship it. Show it that you deserve it and you belong to it.”

“I will,” she said, still staring at my cock. “It’s leaking.”

“It likes you,” I said. “Show it that you like it too.”

“I don’t like it, Nick,” she said. “I love it. I adore it. I am going to show you that I love it so much I don’t think anybody can compete with me—not even Beth.”

“Go ahead, Lisa,” I said. “My big cock loves to be loved and adored. It loves attention. It loves to feel that the slut belongs completely to it and that she’s its complete whore.”

She kissed my dripping cock head and proceeded to lick it lightly. My cock twitched and leaked more profusely. She soon took the head between her lips and sucked it gently, teasing it with her tongue tip.

“That’s nice, Lisa,” I encouraged. “Enjoy yourself, baby. You are too sweet not to.”

She moaned appreciatively.

“I love how your cock tastes,” she smiled up at me.

“I told you that you’d be a natural,” I smiled.

She slid her lips back and forth over my hard cock.

“Suck my big cock, my hot slut,” I encouraged. “Show me what you are good for. Show me you are my whore.”

“I am going to be very good for sucking *your* delicious cock because I am *your* whore,” she said, smiling at me.

“If I didn’t know that, you wouldn’t be here, my little slut,” I said, thrusting gently in her mouth.

She gently held my thighs and worked her head back and forth. I gently held the back of her head and met her strokes, my cock leaking constantly in her mouth. She moaned happily, sucking my hard shaft. I let her do that on her own. She took a break and looked up at me fifteen minutes later.

“Nick, please teach me how to take it all the way in,” she said. “I want to take your big cock deep down my throat.”

“Get on your hands and knees on the bed,” I said.

She obliged me, facing me, as I stepped toward her.

“Give my big juicy cock the sloppiest sucking you can, and then try to take it deeper and deeper,” I instructed.

She took my cock in her mouth and proceeded to suck it sloppily. Her ass rocked back and forth. I leaned forward and hiked her short skirt while thrusting gently in her mouth. I lowered her panties and fondled her tight ass. She moaned over my cock approvingly.

“You have such a nice ass, Lisa,” I said. “I love playing with it. I’ll soon take it because it’s mine.”

She moaned contentedly as I spread her ass and looked at her virginal asshole. My cock twitched in her mouth. I straightened her panties and skirt and got up. I held her head gently and fucked her face in gentle strokes, going just a little deeper with every new stroke. When I hit her relaxing gag reflex, I let go of her head and left her on her own.

“Relax your throat, Lisa,” I suggested.

She worked on her gag reflex for a couple of minutes before I held her head and gently but firmly pulled it all the way over my cock. I was balls deep in. I held her head for a few seconds before I let go. She pulled back and then took me all the way in again. She held me down her throat for several seconds. I clapped my hands. She kept me in her throat for a few more seconds.

“Thank you, Nick,” she gasped happily, looking up at me. “I love taking your delicious cock all the way down my throat. It’s so great. It makes me feel like a real cocksucker. There is nothing stopping me now.”

“I am glad that we both are having a great time,” I said. “Enjoy yourself. We still have time for more.”

She deep throated me for several minutes before taking a break.

She lay on her back and let her head hang off the edge of the bed.

“Fuck my throat, Nick,” she smiled.

“You are a bad girl, Lisa,” I said as I pushed my cock in her mouth. “Where did you learn this?”

With my cock stuffing her mouth, she did not even bother to try to answer me. I fucked her throat at an easy pace. She moaned around my cock whenever she could. She spread her legs and humped the air. I fucked her throat in that position for several minutes before I finally slapped her face with my cock.

“Get on top of me in the sixty-nine position and suck my big cock leisurely,” I said as I lay on the bed.

She straddled me and took my cock in her mouth right away. I gently thrust in her throat while fondling her ass. I soon got her skirt out of the way and slipped my hands inside her panties. I fondled her bare ass. She moaned happily, pushing her ass into my hands. She slobbered on my cock and sucked her drool back, occasionally licking and sucking my balls. She moaned happily.

“Turn around while you continue to suck my cock,” I instructed.

She turned around, and I was able to watch her while she sucked my cock and toyed with it. I propped my head up on a couple of pillows and watched. I enjoyed the view and the sensations, smiling at her whenever our eyes met. Many minutes later, I pulled her to me. I kissed her deeply. She ground her pussy into my boner.

“I love the lips that love my big cock,” I said. “Let’s get you back on your knees.”

She got off the bed onto her knees on the floor, and I stood before her. She sucked my cock, and I fucked her face for a while.

“Lisa, I am going to bathe your face with hot sticky come,” I said. “Are you ready?”

“Yes,” she said excitedly.

“I am going to fuck your face a little harder before I do that,” I said.

“Do it,” she said eagerly. “I want you to.”

A few minutes later, I took my twitching cock out of her mouth and spewed one of the biggest come loads of my life all over her face. I tilted her face up, taking extra care not to mess up her outfit. When I was done coming on her face, I wiped my sticky cock head on her face and returned my cock to her mouth. She eagerly sucked it dry.

“Thank you for coming all over my face,” she smiled. “I wish I could keep your come on my face and show it to everybody in the world.”

“I appreciate your love for my big cock and come,” I said as I knelt before her. “I am now going to feed it to you.”

She smiled at me as I stuck my tongue out. I started to lap my come off her face and give her my tongue to suck it off. I did a thorough job, replacing my come on her face with saliva. When I was done feeding her every drop, I gave her a long passionate kiss.

“Nick, please kiss my nipples, pussy and ass before you send me home,” she said.

She unbuttoned her shirt while I smiled at her. I squeezed her left tit gently while I took her stiff nipple in my mouth and gave it a long gentle suck, making her moan. I did the same to her right tit.

“Your tits are beautiful and delicious,” I said as I helped her button up her shirt.

“Thank you,” she said as she got up. “Now, kiss my pussy and ass.”

She turned around and hiked her skirt. Her panty crotch was soaked. I lowered her panties as she bent over.

“They are beautiful,” I said, spreading her ass cheeks.

“Kiss them,” she hissed. “They are in love with you and your big beautiful cock.”

Her pussy glistened with its excess juices. I kissed her asshole first. She gasped at the beginning and moaned as I gave it a long gentle kiss. She trembled when I kissed her dripping pussy. She stiffened when I pushed my tongue tip into her pussy. She gasped and came, convulsing. I held her tightly and wiggled my tongue between her trembling pussy lips, enjoying her gushing tasty juices.

“Can you see how much they love you?” she gasped when her orgasm finally subsided.

“I sure can,” I said, pulling her panties up. “I love them too. My big cock loves them too. It wants to slide deep inside them and fuck them silly before it floods them with hot thick come.”

She got up and straightened her skirt. I put my underwear and pants back on.

“Nick, that was the hottest two hours of my life,” she said when I got up and faced her. “I can’t tell you how much I appreciate that. I can’t wait for tomorrow so I can meet your gorgeous cock again and make love to it.”

“It was a lot of fun, Lisa,” I smiled. “I enjoyed indulging my little cocksucker.”

Lisa and I shared one last long kiss before she took her books and I led her out, my hand holding her ass possessively. Mom saw me as I walked Lisa to the door.

“What were you tutoring her in?” asked mom.

“Do you know what a tutor is?” I teased.

“Yes, a private instructor,” she said.

“That’s right, mom, a *private* instructor,” I smiled.

“You are not telling?” she asked.

“Of course not,” I said. “If you want to know, ask her. I don’t want to embarrass anybody.”

“That’s okay,” she said.

“I am now ready for a break,” I said. “Would you like to help me relax?”

“Sure,” she said. “I have a few tense muscles of my own that I’d like you to loosen up.”

Lisa gargled with my come at the end of her second lesson.

Kissing Lisa’s pussy and ass at the end of our sessions was a regular part of the lesson although it happened after the actual time limit of the lessons.

In each lesson, I gave her one big come load. I shot it in her mouth, on her face, on her tits or on my desktop to have her lick it all up. Whenever I came on my desktop, I had her lick my come up, drool it out and lick it up again.

Beth joined us on our fourth session. I introduced both of them to double blowjobs. I sucked and fucked their tits thoroughly, including fucking the four tits together. In the end, I shot my come load all over their faces. Each licked up my come off the other’s face. I finally had them bend over and kissed their pussies and assholes, and Beth did not mind it one bit although it violated our original agreement.

A few days later, Beth joined us, and they experimented with come swapping.

“Lisa, I am getting attached to your sweet cherry pussy and ass,” I said a week into our course. “I’ll kill you if you give them to anyone else.”

“I’d deserve that if I did,” she said. “I assure you I am not a moron.”

Lisa made great progress. I really enjoyed our sessions. Neither of us wanted them to end ever. She had talent and enthusiasm, and, with that, skill came easily. Her blowjobs came to rival Beth’s especially that they were the main course for her.

Beth attended Lisa’s fifteenth and last lesson from beginning to end. We had it last for three hours, but Beth did not participate in the first two hours. She only took Lisa’s damp panties off at the beginning.

“Lisa, if you want to taste my pussy and ass on my boyfriend’s cock, get him hard again,” said Beth after Lisa swallowed my come and licked my cock clean.

Lisa did not say anything. She just smiled before she pounced on my cock and went to work. I was soon rock hard. Beth went on all fours, exposing her dripping pussy and ass.

“Guide him into the hole of your choice,” said Beth, squeezing lube on her asshole.

Lisa chose to guide me into her sister’s drenched pussy.

“Fuck my sister’s cock-hungry pussy,” said Lisa.

Beth pushed her ass back, and I fucked her hard. When she finished coming on my cock, I offered Lisa my dripping cock. She smiled before she swallowed my cock eagerly. She deep throat it for a few minutes before she took it out

and aimed it at her sister's ass. Lisa squeezed fresh lube on Beth's asshole and pressed my cock head in. My cock head popped in, and Beth swallowed the entire shaft up her ass.

"Show me how you fuck her tight asshole open," said Lisa as her sister impaled her own ass on my cock.

Lisa spread Beth's ass, and I fucked it hard to orgasm. Lisa gobbled down my cock again and loved it.

"Lisa, do you want your sister to leak my come out of her ass on the desktop for you to lick up?" I said, smiling.

Beth's look showed that she did not believe that Lisa would do that.

"Sure," said Lisa excitedly, surprising Beth.

"I won't do that right away," I said. "I am going to fuck her pussy and ass and your mouth for a while first."

"That's even better," said Lisa.

Beth enjoyed coming on my cock, and Lisa enjoyed sucking her sister's flavors off my cock.

Beth squatted on my desk for her last ass fuck. When she came, I pumped my come up her twitching ass. She drained my balls, and I pulled out. My come started to leak out of her asshole right away. When my come stopped dripping out of her ass, I wiped her asshole with my cock head and offered it to Lisa, who sucked it clean eagerly.

Beth hopped off the desk, leaving a small pool of come on the polished wood. Lisa licked it up so thoroughly it was not possible to discern that it had been there in the first place. Lisa finally came up and smiled at me. I pulled her to me and gave her a long deep kiss.

"I am proud of you, Lisa," I said.

"Thank you," she said. "That was a lot of fun. You can't imagine how much I appreciate what you did for me."

"Nick, eat her pussy and ass," said Beth.

Lisa did not hesitate when I pushed her onto the bed. She lewdly pulled her legs over her head, and I dove in. She spread her ass, and I went for her little asshole first. By the time she came, her juices had connected her asshole to her pussy. I lapped them up and ate her little pussy to another wild orgasm. I finally gave her a big deep kiss.

Beth waited for me in my room while I walked Lisa to the door, holding her ass possessively as usual.

"Nick, thank you so much for those lessons," said Lisa. "It was a unique opportunity I'd never forget."

"It was as much fun for me," I said.

"You've taught me a lot," she said.

"I am glad I could be of service to you," I smiled.

She pecked me on the lips before she left.

On the next Saturday, I was alone at home when I thought I caught Alex by the pool. I took off my clothes and let my rampant boner lead the way. When I approached her, I discovered that it was actually Lisa. I had not touched her yet, but I was stark naked with an outrageous throbbing boner.

"Lisa, what are you doing here?" I asked.

"Oops!" smiled Lisa teasingly. "I guess I am not home alone."

"Actually, you are neither home nor alone," I said, kneeling astride her legs.

She moaned softly as I spread her ass cheeks. I laid a soft kiss on her asshole, making her gasp. I also noticed that her little pussy was as wet as usual.

“You don’t think I should make myself at home when at your house?” she pouted when I let go of her ass.

“You should,” I said, “but I doubt you could get away with this at home.”

“I could if I were alone,” she said.

“Well, you are not alone, so cover up,” I said, admiring her cute asshole and feeling my cock leak. “We’ve finished your training course.”

“That would mess up my full body tan,” she said as she reached back and spread her ass wide. “I wish my asshole would gape. I want the sun and air to get in there so it’s no longer a place where the sun doesn’t shine.”

She let her asshole wink at me a few times.

“I’ve thoroughly washed my ass inside out, but it still needs sun and air,” she said.

“Why did you wash your ass inside out?” I asked, my cock twitching.

“I’ve always washed my pussy and ass thoroughly before our lessons,” she said. “I never wanted you to kiss me there when I wasn’t clean and fresh for you. I’d never do that to you. You are such a wonderful guy.”

“Thanks, Lisa, but you are not even lying in the sun,” I said, my eyes glued to her sweet asshole.

“The sun has nothing to do with it,” she said. “Ultraviolet rays are everywhere.”

“So, why don’t you do it in your room?” I asked. “Why did you have to tease me with your hot ass?”

“Oh, Nick, you think I am teasing you?” she said with mock disappointment. “Didn’t we agree that I was all yours whenever and however you wanted me? I am so hurt you think I am ungrateful to ever deny you anything.”

“You still shouldn’t do this here,” I said, still talking to her asshole.

She was looking at me over her shoulder and smiling, but I was only paying attention to her winking asshole.

“Your sister told me that good things happen to those who lie here naked,” she said.

“What good things?” I asked.

“I guess I’ll have to wait and see,” she shrugged. “Anything good is fine with me. I am not a greedy bitch.”

“Would your mom approve of this?” I asked.

“Why do you think my mom needs to know that her innocent girl’s lying naked in front of her sister’s horny boyfriend?” she teased. “Nothing good can come out of that.”

“Innocent girl?” I said sarcastically. “Horny boyfriend? You really think you are innocent? What innocent girl lies naked in front of her sister’s horny boyfriend?”

“I assure you that I am very innocent except for my mouth and tits, which you used like I was a cheap whore, and I enjoyed that even more,” she said. “Besides, you are very special to me. I should be able to do this with you.”

“I believe you,” I said sarcastically.

“Well, I’ve never let any boy touch my two cherries even you except for innocent friendly kisses,” she said. “If I am right, my sister’s last cherry didn’t outlive her first by a couple of hours.”

“You shouldn’t talk about your sister like that,” I said.

“I don’t like to talk about nonexistent things such as my sister’s cherries either,” she teased. “I only had to do that to defend my own existing cherries. Nobody yet knows how sweet they are.”

“Trust me I know how sweet they are,” I said. “I’ve tasted them well and eaten them raw. If you are not very careful, they’ll soon be nonexistent too.”

“Is that a threat?” she giggled. “You sure know how to threaten a girl.”

“That’s an advice,” I said.

“You want me to be more protective of my sweet cherries than my slutty sister was?” she teased.

“Even if we assumed that your sister had lost her all cherries together, she probably lost them to her boyfriend,” I said. “She wasn’t strutting her naked body for other boys like a tramp.”

“You are really biased against me,” she said. “I am strutting my stuff for the *same* boy she lost hers to.”

“This boy isn’t your boyfriend though,” I said.

“Do you only do favors to your girlfriends?” she teased. “You never help anybody else in need?”

“Sure,” I said. “What kind of help do you need?”

“Nick, you’ve graciously taught me how to suck your wonderful cock and savor your tasty come,” she said. “You’ve made me a hot little come slut. Don’t you think I should learn how to suck your big cock and hot sticky come with my other holes? You’ve even eaten my pussy and asshole and showed me how bad they needed your big cock.”

“I’d love to do that, Lisa,” I said. “It would be even more fun, but it wouldn’t be called cock sucking. It would be called hard fucking and unbridled ass fucking.”

“Nick, you’ve fucked my face too, but we still called it cock sucking,” she said. “What if I sucked your juicy cock with my horny pussy and tight asshole and somebody called it straight and anal fucking? We know it isn’t.”

“Do we really?” I said.

“Nick, we know that fucking’s about stuffing your big hard cock in my little pussy or tiny asshole and pumping it to oblivion,” she said. “That everybody has the right to call fucking. It isn’t what I have in mind though.”

“What do you have in mind?” I asked.

“I want to suck, milk and massage your thick juicy cock with my pussy and asshole,” she said. “I want to worship your amazing cock with my pussy and asshole. Fucking my pussy and ass is only a small part of that.”

“That sounds like a lot of fun, but it goes far beyond the agreement we had with Beth,” I said.

“It doesn’t,” she said. “She just wanted me to learn cock sucking properly before advancing to other things.”

“I remember her telling me not to play with your pussy and ass,” I said. “I was not even supposed to give your juicy pussy and sweet asshole the little or big kisses that I gave them.”

“You know that doesn’t make sense,” she said. “She saw you kiss and eat my pussy and ass hungrily and didn’t object. She actually asked you to. Ever since you kissed my fuck holes, they’ve wanted to kiss your big cock similarly.”

“I still shouldn’t play with them,” I said.

“You wouldn’t,” she said. “They’d actually be playing with your big juicy cock and hungry mouth.”

“You are playing with words,” I said. “Besides, your pussy and ass look too small for my big cock.”

“If you really think my pussy and asshole are too small for your big cock, you don’t deserve them,” she said.

“I guess they can be loosened up a little and stretched for it,” I said.

“You are just afraid you’d find my pussy and ass hotter and tighter than Beth’s and dump her for me,” she said. “You are afraid of feeling guilty.”

“I assure you they wouldn’t be tighter than hers for long,” I said. “Though, why would you think I’d dump her for you if I could have both?”

“For one thing, you can’t have both if you don’t have me,” she said. “You need to have me now.”

“You know I can have you whenever I want,” I said.

“Nick, let’s cut to the chase,” she suggested. “Why don’t you be a gentleman and rub sunscreen on my back?”

“I can do that,” I said, “but no funny business.”

“There will be no funny business from my side,” she said. “I’ll be lying on my front like this.”

“Okay,” I shrugged, looking longingly at her sweet virgin asshole. “Where is the sunscreen?”

“Here,” she said, handing me a bottle.

The bottle was already in my hand when I found out it was actually anal lube.

“This isn’t sunscreen,” I said, feeling my cock twitch.

“I am not a health expert,” she said. “All I know is that it’s especially made for what you need to do.”

“What do I need to do?” I asked.

“Just use it for what it’s for,” she said. “I can’t believe you are this dense.”

“If I do, you’ll no longer have your ass cherry,” I warned.

“Life goes on,” she shrugged. “I guess I’ll have to enjoy it as long as it lasts.”

“That wouldn’t be long either,” I warned.

“I can’t fight fate,” she shrugged. “If this is going to happen to me, I’ll take it like a big girl.”

“I just want to make sure you know the risk involved,” I said.

“No pain, no gain,” she said.

“There will certainly be no pain,” I said. “There will be no gain either. You are going to *lose* your ass cherry.”

“I don’t think that’s as dreadful as you make it sound,” she said.

“Not if you are really a big girl,” I said.

“Are you going to keep dodging me or are you going to find out how big a girl I really am?” she teased.

She spread her ass, and I kissed her asshole. She moaned as I licked and sucked her asshole. She squirmed, grinding her ass into my face. I ate her luscious asshole until she came hard.

“When you ate my asshole last Sunday, I knew you were the only one who deserved it,” she gasped. “I’d obviously known that for a very long time, but you left no doubt in my mind or heart.”

“Your asshole’s so pretty and delicious,” I said. “I am so happy you think I deserve it.”

“Don’t be silly, Nick,” she said. “You know how much I love your big cock. I’d do anything for it. I want it to take me in every possible way and make me its whore.”

“Lisa, never talk like that in front of a big hard cock unless you really mean it,” I warned.

“Of course, I mean it,” she said. “I can’t wait to have your big cock impale my virgin ass.”

“Neither can my big cock, Lisa,” I said.

“Why did you stop calling me your little slut?” she complained.

“Because I can call my little slut anything I want,” I teased. “Isn’t that right, my little slut?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

Her asshole winked just before I covered it with lube, making her gasp. She let out a long moan as my slick index finger slowly slid all the way up her ass. Her asshole twitched around my finger. It was tight. She moaned, grinding into my finger, as I moved my finger in tiny circles, reaming out her little asshole, which occasionally milked my finger. I pumped my finger in and out, and she took over. I held my hand, and she worked her ass up and down, getting it fucked on my finger. Her asshole milked my finger rhythmically.

“Get your sweet asshole fucked faster, baby,” I urged. “Come for me, my little slut. Show me you really need it.”

She picked up and pace, and I added lube to her asshole. She soon stiffened and shook in orgasm. I jerked my finger within her twitching asshole until she went limp and lowered her pelvis to the ground.

“My horny asshole can’t wait to get fucked,” she gasped.

“Do you need more fingers, you greedy slut?” I teased, adding more lube and squeezing my middle finger in.

“Yes,” she hissed as I twisted my fingers within her stretched asshole.

“You know what to do, my slut,” I said. “Get your horny ass fucked.”

“I can’t wait to get it fucked on your big cock, which it and I crave,” she moaned, humping my fingers.

While she humped my fingers, I twisted them and moved them around to loosen up her sphincter. She moaned and gasped happily, enjoying every second of it. Her pace accelerated until she came hard a few minutes later.

While she recovered, I added more lube to her asshole and pushed my ring finger in. She moaned as my three fingers sank up her asshole stretching it wider as I twisted them left and right. I took my time. Within a few minutes, my fingers were all the way in. I held them there.

“Oh, yes, Nick,” she moaned. “You are really stretching my little asshole.”

“I am getting it ready for what it was made for, baby,” I said, gently twisting my fingers within her asshole.

“Yes,” she hissed. “Do that, baby.”

Her asshole continued to relax. I added lube as I continued to twist my fingers, massaging her sphincters.

“Get it finger fucked,” I said, pulling my fingers more than halfway out.

She pushed her ass up, swallowing my fingers and proceeded to hump them at an accelerating pace. I added lube once. She soon came around my fingers.

“Are you ready, my little slut?” I teased as she recovered.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“What do you want?” I teased.

“I want your big cock up my virgin ass,” she moaned.

“Beg for it,” I said, working more lube inside her asshole.

“Please give it to me,” she begged. “Please use my virgin little asshole for what it was made for.”

“Do you want me to take your sweet ass cherry right here?” I asked, squeezing lube along my shaft.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Spread it wide, my little slut,” I instructed.

She spread her ass wider with both hands as I took my position on top of her. I touched my glistening cock head to her offered asshole and pushed gently.

“Yes,” she hissed, pushing back.

Her asshole dilated slowly, and my cock head sank little by little until it popped in, making her gasp. Her asshole clenched, and I paused for several seconds, applying no pressure. I started to push firmly until her asshole relaxed, and my cock started to sink in. I fed her asshole as much cock as it could handle, watching my cock sink in her stretched asshole. She let out soft long moans as I impaled her virgin ass.

“This feels so good,” she moaned. “Your big cock’s stretching my little asshole so wide.”

“It’s incredible,” I said.

“Yes,” she hissed.

When I was halfway in, I thrust gently, using short slow strokes, but gaining a little extra depth with every stroke. Her asshole continued to relax. When I had one to two inches still waiting, I applied more pressure, and felt my cock open the depths of her ass. When my cock popped balls deep in, she gasped and stiffened.

“I am coming,” she gasped.

A second later, she started to convulse. I thrust in her ass, fucking it with short but fast strokes. Her asshole twitched wildly around my cock, and I did not slow down until her hardest orgasm so far subsided. I thrust gently in her ass while she recovered.

“Nick, not only am I in love with your amazing cock, but I am also in love with you,” she gasped. “I love you.”

“Are you sure that my little slut loves me?” I said.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“I’ll put you to the test,” I teased.

“Go ahead,” she said.

“I’ll kiss you,” I said. “I’ll be able to tell if you really love me.”

“Be my guest,” she said as my lips approached hers.

Our lips met just as my right hand went under her and held her right tit possessively. Although my hard cock and her horny ass ground into each other while we kissed, our kiss was all about love not lust. The slut really loved me, and I loved her too.

“Do you think Beth will be mad at us because we are in love?” I asked.

“Are you in love with me too?” she asked anxiously.

“Of course, you little slut,” I said.

“I don’t know,” she said. “It doesn’t matter though. We are in love, and there is nothing anybody can do about it.”

“I guess you are right,” I said. “Now, I want to take care of my sweetheart’s ass.”

“Do that, baby,” she said, thrusting into me.

Her ass received a serious fucking that time. I drilled it for several minutes before I let her have her wildest orgasm so far, leaving her completely out of breath.

“I can never blame your sister for letting you fuck her ass,” she said. “You are incredibly good at it.”

“What are you talking about?” I asked in panic.

“I know that you fuck Alex in the ass, and I am okay with it,” she said. “It’s none of my business anyway.”

“Who told you that drivel?” I asked nervously.

“Nobody,” she said. “I filmed her first session with you, and now she’s returning the favor and filming us.”

“That’s absurd,” I said.

“Look at her window,” she said.

Alex waved to me when I looked up at her window.

“Lisa, how did you know that your sister’s last cherry didn’t outlive her first cherry by a couple of hours?” I asked, suddenly remembering that statement. “Did she tell you?”

“She didn’t tell me,” she said. “Nobody tells me anything about these things. I know on my own.”

“How did you find out then?” I asked.

“I saw it on video,” she said.

“What video?” I asked. “We didn’t film it.”

“You didn’t,” she said. “Your sister did.”

“We did it in your sister’s room,” I said. “There was no way my sister could have filmed it.”

“She hid in Beth’s closet,” she said, squeezing my cock with her asshole.

“Don’t be silly,” I said. “How could my sister get there? Nobody was home. Beth was home alone.”

“That was a piece of cake,” she laughed. “I overheard Beth telling a friend of hers that she would be home alone that day and that she would try to get lucky. I snuck your sister in with a camcorder before the rest of us left.”

“That can’t be true,” I said. “You are just teasing me.”

“I am not,” she said. “I remember the priceless look on your face when Beth told you she wanted to try it in the ass. Your cock jumped when she said that. Do you remember that?”

“Of course, I do,” I said.

“She couldn’t have seen it because you were behind her and the mirror was behind both of you,” she said.

“You and Alex saw all of Beth and my first time?” I said in disbelief.

“Yes, from the time you entered the room carrying her to the time you left her in bed and left,” she said. “Your first time would make any experienced guy proud. You only lasted in her mouth for five minutes, but, after that, you gave her one of the best first times any girl could dream about. I’ve always wished I’d have such a first time.”

“That was crazy,” I said.

“It’s actually cool,” she said. “Your sister filmed me lose each one of my cherries, and I filmed her lose each one of hers. You have on high-definition digital video every time you deflowered a virgin ass or other hole.”

“Every time?” I asked nervously.

“Yes,” she said. “Mine was your fourth virgin ass, wasn’t it?”

That included mom’s.

“Yes,” I nodded absentmindedly.

“Don’t worry,” she said. “It won’t be your last. I promise. Besides, I love you. I’ll never hurt you.”

She pushed her ass back, and I resumed fucking it. She sucked my cock before we changed positions.

We fucked in a few positions. She came wildly each time.

“Lisa, we need to get you to a bed,” I said. “I am not going to be through with you anytime soon. If we stay here, we’ll get caught. Let’s go to my room.”

Half an hour later, Lisa's once-virgin asshole swallowed its first come load.

"My ass is now all yours," she gasped.

"Of course, it is," I said, pounding her convulsing ass.

"That was incredible," she gasped when her orgasm subsided.

"It sure was," I said.

She plugged her ass right away and proceeded to suck my cock clean. She revived my cock in the sixty-nine position, coming in my mouth a few times.

"Take my last cherry, lover," she invited smiling.

Her legs were spread lewdly, her pussy glistening in its leaking juices.

"I have to kiss your virgin pussy goodbye," I smiled, lowering my mouth to her pussy.

She moaned and ground her pussy into my mouth as I kissed it.

"Take it, Nick," she said. "Don't leave any part of me for anybody else. I am all yours, so take all of me."

While she said that, I rubbed my cock head up and down her leaky pussy. She humped me eagerly.

"I will, baby," I said, pressing my cock head into her pussy.

Her pussy was soaked. The firm pressure I applied sank my cock head into her pussy little by little, parting and stretching her pussy lips. She moaned softly as my cock forced her little pussy to surrender. Her tight pussy squeezed my leaky cock head tightly. I thrust gently, opening her up deeper and deeper. She did not thrust back, but she pushed constantly into me, maintaining the pressure.

"Are you ready to be mine, Lisa?" I asked as most of my cock sank in her sizzling pussy.

"Yes," she hissed.

"Be mine, baby," I said, applying enough pressure to drive the rest of my cock in.

"I am yours," she gasped as my balls pressed into her ass. "My pussy's coming for you. I am all yours."

She stiffened and convulsed as I held myself balls deep inside her. I held my position as her orgasmic spasms caused her to shove her twitching pussy into me again and again.

"Yes, you are all mine," I said emphatically, shoving my cock into her gushing pussy.

When her orgasm finally subsided, I fucked her gently. She soon fucked back, and we fucked harder and harder. We changed positions after her next orgasm. I fucked her pussy in many positions before I pumped it full of come.

"Claim me with your hot come," she gasped as she convulsed wildly.

"You belong to me and to my big cock, Lisa," I said, thrusting in her twitching pussy.

"Yes," she gasped.

While she recovered, I alternated between kissing her and feeding her my come out of her pussy using two fingers. She sucked every drop eagerly.

"Are you ready to get fucked for hours, my little slut?" I said, smiling at her.

"Yes, Nick," she smiled. "I'd love that. Please fuck me, and never stop."

Nobody bothered me as I fucked her for the rest of the day. I came multiple times in each of her holes, sometimes feeding my come to her. In the end, we were starved, but I had to take her home.

"I have to send you home right away," I said.

We showered together and got dressed quickly.

"You obviously look much different," I said. "What are you going to tell your folks?"

"Dad already knows I want to be your slut," she said. "Mom will know as soon as I am."

"Are you serious?" I asked.

"Of course," she said. "I am not your secret slut. I am your legitimate girlfriend and slut."

"You think they'd be okay with that?" I said.

"Dad already is," she said. "I don't think mom would mind it at all. Don't worry; I can handle her."

"Your dad's already okay with having you be my second girlfriend?" I said. "I can't believe that."

"Well, dad doesn't know that I want to be your girlfriend too," she said. "He only knew that I'd be your slut."

"Don't be silly," I said. "He'd never accept that."

"He already has," she said. "Nick, everyone's okay with what I do because I never do anything wrong."

"I bet," I said, shaking my head.

"Beth dares not let you fuck her like a dirty whore in front of mom or dad," she said. "I assure you though that I dare and can get away with it."

We snuck out, and I walked her home.

"Congratulate me, mom," gushed Lisa excitedly to her mom a little later. "I've just lost the rest of my cherries."

"What do you mean by that you lost the rest of your cherries?" asked Victoria with concern.

"You know, somebody has been teaching me how to suck cock and swallow come for a while now," she said happily. "Today, I got him to fuck my virgin pussy and ass."

"Are you proud that you did that?" asked Victoria, taken aback.

"Yes, mom," said Lisa. "I've become a three-hole wench."

"You are happy that you've become a bad girl?" asked Victoria incredulously.

"Mom!" whined Lisa. "Who said I've become a bad girl. There is nothing wrong about making love."

"What you did had nothing to do with making love," said Victoria. "That was dirty and perverse."

"Mom, you are obviously an anal virgin," said Lisa.

"Lisa!" glared Victoria. "Don't talk to me like that."

"Honestly, mom, aren't you an anal virgin?" she asked.

"Of course," said Victoria angrily. "I've never behaved like a tramp."

"Mom, you have no idea what you've been missing," said Lisa.

"Are you telling me that you have actually enjoyed it?" asked Victoria suspiciously.

"Like nothing I've ever enjoyed before," said Lisa. "I am walking on clouds."

“You can’t be serious,” accused Victoria.

“Why would I be making this up?” asked Lisa. “I am sure you can see it on my face and in my eyes.”

“I can’t believe it,” said Victoria.

“Mom, don’t knock it until you’ve tried it,” said Lisa.

“I’ll never try *that*,” said Victoria.

“Mom, nothing feels like a big hard cock pumping nice and deep up a girl’s hot tight ass,” said Lisa.

“Lisa, don’t be vulgar,” admonished Victoria.

“Mom, we are both adults,” said Lisa.

“You are not, Lisa,” corrected Victoria. “You are not even sixteen yet.”

“Whatever, mom,” said Lisa. “At least, I consider myself an adult.”

“When you talk to me you have to watch your mouth,” demanded Victoria.

“Had you watched my mouth while I deep throated his big juicy cock, you wouldn’t have said that,” teased Lisa.

“Lisa!” glared Victoria.

“Mom, that’s hypocritical,” complained Lisa. “You know I suck cock and love sucking it for hours, and you don’t want me to say it?”

“I know, and I don’t like it one bit,” said Victoria.

“Anyway, mom, I’ve never lost track of my orgasms before,” said Lisa.

“That was because you are a pervert,” chided Victoria.

“If being a pervert can make me come tens of times within a few hours, let it be,” said Lisa. “I want more.”

“You had tens of orgasms within a few hours?” said Victoria sarcastically. “You don’t know what an orgasm is.”

“Yes, mom,” said Lisa. “I don’t know how many times exactly but it could be forty or fifty times.”

“That isn’t possible,” said Victoria. “A stroke isn’t an orgasm.”

“That was what I thought before,” said Lisa. “I also was afraid to try it just like you until I saw him deflower another girl’s virgin ass and keep pounding it through orgasm after orgasm. That was when I decided it was time.”

“You saw him do it to another girl?” asked Victoria incredulously. “You let a bad boy who does it to any girl he can find do it to you? Are you crazy?”

“Mom, I didn’t let a bad boy do it to me,” complained Lisa. “If you keep it to yourself, I’ll tell you who he was.”

“Who was it?” asked Victoria.

“Do you promise?” asked Lisa.

“I do,” said Victoria.

“It’s Nick, Beth’s boyfriend,” said Lisa.

“No way,” said Victoria. “Nick’s too nice to do that to you.”

“You are right, mom,” said Lisa. “Nick’s a very nice guy. That’s why I had to seduce him. You know men can’t resist pussy, not to mention virgin ass.”

“You are even worse than I thought,” said Victoria. “You seduced your sister’s boyfriend?”

“Mom, it wasn’t as bad as you think,” said Lisa. “I had her permission.”

“You had her permission to seduce her boyfriend?” asked Victoria incredulously. “Are you serious?”

“Yes, mom,” said Lisa. “You can even ask her.”

“If she let you seduce her boyfriend, she’s as crazy as you are,” said Victoria.

“She’s actually smart,” said Lisa. “What would be the problem if I borrowed her hot boyfriend? She’s my sister. She doesn’t want me to get hurt, so she agreed to let her boyfriend take the delicate task of deflowering my ass and teaching me how it should be fucked right. As expected, he did an amazing job at it, and I am now his slut.”

“You are now his slut?” asked Victoria in disbelief.

“Yes, mom,” said Lisa. “Beth agreed on one condition. She said if Nick deflowered my ass it should be exclusively his. I agreed right away. Why would I want to give it to someone I can’t trust if I can have the best?”

“That means that you’ve become his slut?” asked Victoria.

“Yes, mom,” said Lisa. “He’s the only one I’d let use me sexually any way he wants. Isn’t that what a slut is?”

“I don’t know what to say,” said Victoria. “You completely shocked me and overwhelmed me.”

“Say that you want to try it,” said Lisa. “You’ll never regret it. You’ll never find anybody like Nick.”

“I am not going to let my daughter’s boyfriend do that to me,” said Victoria.

“You’d be letting the guy who both your daughters tried and commended do it to you,” said Lisa.

“I’d never be able to look him, you or your sister in the eye if I let him do that to me,” said Victoria.

“You think so because you still think it’s something wrong and dirty,” said Lisa. “None of us thinks so.”

“Lisa, I am a married woman,” said Victoria. “I can’t act like a teenage slut.”

“Mom, you probably have stronger sexual urges than a teenage slut,” said Lisa. “You need to be a slut.”

“This is a big decision for me,” said Victoria hesitantly.

“Mom, once you try his big cock up your tight ass, you’ll be happy you’ve decided to be his anal slut too,” said Lisa. “You won’t even have any time to wonder how it took you that long to discover that amazing guilty pleasure.”

“Wouldn’t it hurt?” asked Victoria.

“Nick never hurts his sluts,” said Lisa. “You’ll probably be begging him to punish your ass and hurt you, but there’ll be no pain. He’d have prepared your little virgin asshole very well for long hours of deep hard ass fucking.”

“He’d be pounding my ass, and I’d be begging for more?” asked Victoria. “That sounds too good to be true.”

“If this is how it sounds, wait until you find out how it feels,” said Lisa. “It’s ecstasy. It’s a drug. You’d get addicted. That’s why you couldn’t afford not to be his slut after.”

“Wouldn’t he think less of me?” asked Victoria. “Would he respect me or start to treat me like a dirty slut?”

“He’d do both,” said Lisa. “He’ll respect you in public and treat you like a dirty slut in private. That’s what you want anyway. You don’t want him to fuck you like a pillar of the community. You’ve been getting fucked like that all your life. Look where that got you. You are now ready to get fucked like a whore. That’s what he does best.”

“You are a bad girl, Lisa,” Victoria chided playfully. “Your talk got my pussy soaked.”

“I knew you were ready to get fucked like a cheap whore,” giggled Lisa. “That’s how I like to get fucked too. Now, you know the hot slut I must be taking after. I am so happy you now know what you are and what you want.”

“Now, how do I get what I want?” asked Victoria. “Do I need to seduce Nick?”

“That’s up to you,” said Lisa. “If you want to seduce him, I won’t tell him anything so you can have your fun with him. That would be an easy piece of cake for you and a hot piece of ass for him.”

“How did you do it?” asked Victoria.

“I lay naked by their pool,” said Lisa. “When he found me, I teased him a little, letting him know that my virgin ass craved his big cock and that I wanted him to fuck it. He teased me a little before he fucked my every hole silly.”

“Let me think of something,” said Victoria. “I think that can be fun.”

“I’ll work with you to make sure you’ll be ready to blow him away,” said Lisa.

On Sunday afternoon, Lisa invited me to fuck her in her bed. I was easy on her because she was still new and had not recovered completely from the fucking she received the previous day. That did not hold me from pumping a come load in each of her holes.

“Admit it, Nick,” she teased. “Aren’t you enjoying your new sweetheart’s tighter fuck holes?”

“Of course, I am enjoying them,” I said. “I wouldn’t be doing this if I didn’t.”

“Admit that you enjoy them more than your girlfriend’s,” she teased.

“Lisa, baby, I love you, but I’d never lie for you,” I teased.

“You enjoy my sister’s loose holes more?” she said.

“First, your sister’s fuck holes are amazing,” I said. “They are not loose, cold or dry. Second, do you think that fucking you is all about pumping my cock in your hot fuck holes? I’d fuck a Tabasco bottle then.”

“I know that you love me, but you must also enjoy my tighter orifices,” she said.

“Of course, I do, my little slut, but, if you want to remain my slut, you can’t get silly and full of yourself instead of being full of my big cock,” I said. “You need to deserve to be my slut, and that isn’t by the size of your holes.”

“Okay, sorry,” she said. “I was hoping to tease you about leaving Beth for me.”

“Sorry, babe,” I said. “I never leave my sluts.”

“That’s good to know anyway,” she said.

Lisa caught up with her dad at his home office.

“Dad, are you ready to eat your slut daughter’s well-fucked pussy and ass?” teased Lisa.

“You still want to do that?” asked her dad.

“Dad, this isn’t fair,” she whined. “You promised.”

“Okay,” he said. “I am ready.”

“Let’s go to my room,” she said. “I don’t want us to get interrupted.”

He got up and followed her to her room.

“I am so happy we are finally going to do this,” she said. “I can’t wait to gush in your mouth. Are you excited about it, or are you only excited about having me suck your cock until you beg me to make you come?”

“I am excited about it too,” he said.

“Don’t get excited too much,” she giggled. “I want you to last in my mouth.”

“You may need to take it easy at least in the beginning,” he said.

“Don’t worry about that,” she said. “I am not about to ruin it for the two of us. Besides, I am now a serious cocksucker. I know how to make you last long. You are in for the very best blowjob of your life without exaggeration.”

They entered her room, and she closed and locked the door.

She surprised him by yanking off her top and skirt. She was totally naked. She lay on her bed and spread her legs, bending her knees to expose her pussy most.

“Enjoy your meal, dad,” she invited with a smile.

He slowly took his position between her legs and looked at her pussy.

“What is this string sticking out of you?” he asked.

“That’s a toy,” she said. “One ball is stuffed in my pussy and the other, up my ass. Get acquainted with my pussy first. When you are ready to dive in, pop it out and go for it. It will be open and ready for your tongue.”

He spent a couple of minutes gently licking around her pussy, making her squirm, gasp and moan softly.

“Does it taste nice?” she asked.

“Yes,” he said.

“Nothing tastes like a happy pussy,” she moaned. “Are you ready to pop the ball out and devour my wet pussy?”

“Yes,” he said.

“Go for it, dad, and give it your all,” she said. “Leave the one up my ass there until you are ready for it. As soon as this one pops out, dive in my sopping pussy before it closes again. It’s a mess inside. Suck it dry.”

He gently pulled the retrieval string, watching the ball stretch her pussy lips. When the ball popped out, he pounced on her wet pussy. She tried to squeeze her pussy, but he was already sucking the leaking fluids. She moaned, pulling his head into her pussy and grinding into his face. Within a minute, she gushed in his eager mouth.

“Do you like the taste?” she gasped when he came up for breath.

“Yes,” he said.

“Did you suck everything you could?” she gasped.

“Yes,” he said. “I loved it.”

“Were you able to taste Nick’s come?” she gasped.

“Did you have his come inside you?” he asked, startled.

“It wouldn’t be the same if I washed up, and my pussy tasted of soap,” she said. “I knew you’d like this better. You’ve tasted the real thing: my well-fucked pussy full of juices. I want you to know that I’ve douched my pussy and ass thoroughly before Nick fucked them, so they were squeaky clean. You don’t have anything to worry about.”

“You are not supposed to let me eat you with your boyfriend’s come inside you,” he complained.

“Don’t worry too much about minor details,” she said. “It’s my job to make sure that my pussy and ass are clean and tasty for you to eat. Let’s not waste time. Eat my pussy to another orgasm before you eat my come-filled ass.”

“You also have his come in your ass?” he asked.

“I want the best experience for you,” she said. “Enjoy.”

After a little hesitation, he returned to eating her pussy. He was not very eager at first, but he soon lost himself in it with her squirming and moaning encouraging him. She soon gushed again in his mouth, holding his head tightly.

“Now that you’ve cleaned my pussy of my boyfriend’s come, you are ready to devour my juicy asshole,” she said as she pulled her knees to her chest and pushed her ass up. “Lick it a little before you pop it open.”

He tentatively licked her loosened asshole. She gasped and moaned, encouraging him. He soon licked it eagerly while holding her hips tightly.

“Pop it open, and eat it senseless,” she urged.

He was careful as he watched her asshole open slowly into a big O around the ball as it slowly slid out. She squeezed her asshole shut and spread her ass, and he dove in. She relaxed her asshole and let it open gradually.

“Your slut daughter’s ass is all gooey inside,” she moaned. “Let’s enjoy making it squeaky clean again.”

He probed and sucked the inside of her ass eagerly until she came wildly on his tongue. He licked her wet pussy gently while she recovered.

“You’ve just made sure that I’d do a great job sucking your cock,” she said, getting up. “Sit on the bed and let me get down on my knees. I want you to last in my mouth for a long time. I want us both to enjoy this fully.”

“I’ll try,” he said as he sat on the edge of the bed.

He cooperated as she took off his pants and underwear, exposing his mostly hard cock. She gave his balls and cock a tongue bath, cleaning up his sticky leakage. He moaned, and his cock got harder than ever and leaked.

“Let’s see if you think Nick has taught me right,” she said.

She focused on his leaking cock head, teasing it mercilessly for a minute, before she took it in her mouth and proceeded to suck it. Within a few minutes, she took his cock all the way down her throat. He was already on the edge, his cock twitching and leaking freely.

“What do you think?” she teased, smiling up at him, after deep throating his cock for a couple of minutes.

“You are amazing,” he said.

“This is so much fun,” she said. “Do you think you can last for an hour?”

“I don’t think so,” he said.

“I’ll make you last, dad,” she said. “I haven’t been promising this to you for three weeks to have it end in a few minutes. This is going to be the best blowjob of your life, and therefore it has to last.”

“It’s already the best blowjob of my life,” he said.

“When I am done, you’ll know that no other cocksucker can give you a better blowjob,” she said.

She eased down on him whenever he neared his orgasm. His fluids leaked freely into her mouth as she treated his entire cock and balls to their best time ever.

“Lisa, I can’t stand this much longer,” he said about an hour later. “I need to come.”

“Dad, I am somewhat faithful to Nick,” she said. “I’ll make you come, but I can’t let anybody other than Nick pump his come inside me. When the time comes, you are going to come in this glass.”

She pointed to a shot glass sitting on the nightstand.

She sucked his cock and let him fuck her throat for ten more minutes.

“Are you ready, dad?” she asked.

“I’ve been ready for more than an hour,” he said.

“I don’t think you’ve been ready to shoot a come load this big until now,” she said.

“This is going to be the biggest come load of my life,” she said.

“That’s what I was after,” she said.

She swallowed his cock and sucked him hard until she felt his cock swell. She then yanked her mouth off and grabbed the shot glass. She held the glass around the head of his cock and jacked him off vigorously. His come shot into the glass right away. She milked him dry and wiped the clinging come with the rim of the glass. She then took a soft tissue and cleaned his cock head.

“Dad, was this the best blowjob of your life?” she asked.

“By a long shot,” he said. “It was amazing. I can’t believe you’ve become so good at it.”

“I’ll give you a few minutes to rest before I work on getting you hard again,” she said. “Since you sucked two come loads out of my pussy and ass, it’s only fair that you give me back two come loads.”

She went to licking and teasing his balls.

“It’s going to take a while before I can get hard again,” he said.

“Take all the time you want,” she said. “It’s fun time for me, but I don’t think you need as long as you think.”

She licked his balls, occasionally licking or kissing his soft cock for five minutes, before she moved completely to his cock, licking it and sucking its sides playfully. His cock stirred ten minutes later. Five more minutes later, it was hard. She let him fuck her throat gently for a few minutes.

“Close your eyes and enjoy the sensations,” she said.

She took his cock all the way down her throat, and he closed his eyes. His wet cock stayed outside her mouth for less than two seconds before she mounted him, swallowing his cock in her dripping pussy.

“Lisa, what’s this?” he asked in panic as she smiled at him, his cock balls deep in her pussy.

“I didn’t tell you to open your eyes yet, dad,” she whined. “I just want to see how it fits in my pussy. It’s already in, so relax and have fun.”

“Lisa, we shouldn’t do this,” he protested.

“Close your eyes,” she said, closing his eyes with her thumbs. “You can talk with your eyes closed.”

“This is wrong,” he said, his eyes closed.

“It’s okay as long as you don’t come in any of my holes,” she said, milking his hard cock with her pussy. “Tell me how it feels. Do you like impaling your slut daughter’s tight little pussy on your hard cock?”

“It feels amazing, but we shouldn’t do it,” he said.

“Enjoy, but don’t come inside me,” she said, riding him gently. “I want to see if I can come on your cock.”

He surrendered and let her ride his cock.

“Don’t be selfish, dad,” she said. “Hold my ass and help me bounce on it.”

He obediently held her ass and paced her as she rode him harder and harder.

“Dad, I am going to come on your cock,” she gasped a few minutes later. “Your little girl’s going to come on your big cock and bathe it in her copious juices. Keep it hard for me.”

She soon stiffened and came.

“I am coming, dad,” she gasped. “I am coming on your hard cock. I am drenching it with my gushing juices.”

She bounced wildly on his cock until her orgasm subsided.

“That was great, dad,” she gasped. “Did you enjoy it?”

“Yes,” he said.

“Am I a good fuck?” she teased.

“You are amazing,” he said.

“Am I amazing or an amazing fuck?” she teased.

“You are both,” he said.

“Am I your best fuck ever?” she teased.

“Yes,” he said.

“Am I a better fuck than mom?” she teased.

“Lisa, don’t talk like that about your mom,” he chided.

“Dad, I want to be your best fuck,” she whined. “If I am not, you have to tell me so I can have mom teach me.”

“You are,” he said.

“Do you want to make me come again?” she asked. “Please.”

“Okay,” he said.

She dismounted him and lay on her back on the bed.

“Fuck me, dad,” she said, spreading her legs lewdly. “Pound my horny little pussy, but don’t come inside it.”

He reluctantly took his position between her legs and aimed his dripping cock at her drenched pussy. He gently pushed it in and proceeded to fuck her at an accelerating pace.

“Fuck your little slut daughter hard, and make her come harder,” she gasped as he fucked her briskly. “Do you like fucking your slut daughter? Are you happy that your little daughter’s a slut that lets you fuck her?”

“Yes,” he grunted.

“Fuck her hard, dad,” she said. “Fuck her like the dirty slut you think she is, but don’t come inside her. She doesn’t want to be a cheating whore.”

He fucked her harder and harder, and she came wildly, uncontrollably shoving her convulsing pussy into him.

“Keep your cock in my pussy,” she gasped when her orgasm subsided. “It feels so good there. Dad, don’t you think it belongs there?”

“Lisa, my cock doesn’t belong in your pussy,” he said. “We shouldn’t be doing this.”

“You are lying,” she said, squeezing his cock. “Your cock thinks differently. It loves being deep in my pussy.”

“My cock’s full of lust,” he said. “It doesn’t have a conscience.”

“You are not mad because I don’t want you to come in my pussy?” she said.

“Of course not,” she said.

“Do you think you can fuck me again without coming in my pussy?” she asked.

“I can try,” he said.

“If you lose control, you can either slow down or let me know,” she said. “You can come in the shot glass, and we can resume fucking.”

“Okay,” he said, thrusting in her pussy.

“Dad, do you like fucking me?” she teased.

“Yes,” he said.

“Do you like making me come on your cock?” she asked.

“Yes,” he said.

“Me too,” she said. “Do it as many times as you want.”

“I will,” he said.

“What would mom do if she walked in on us and found you fucking me because I am a better fuck?” she teased.

“Lisa, don’t be so bad,” he chided.

“I bet she’d be disappointed that she’s no longer the best fuck in the house by a long shot,” she teased.

“You are so bad,” he said. “She’d probably kill us, not be disappointed.”

“Come on, dad,” she teased. “Mom has to know that the better fuck gets the cock. She has to play fairly.”

“She’s your mom,” he said. “She isn’t your rival. Don’t talk about her like that.”

“I am just being brutally honest,” she said. “If she wants to compete, I am sure Nick would love to train her to be a hot slut like me or hotter if she can.”

“Lisa, your mom wouldn’t do that,” he said.

“What would she say if we asked her if my dad would fuck his slutty little daughter?” she teased.

“I am not proud of this,” he said.

“Dad, that was an insult,” she protested. “Please never think that way again. I am very proud of this, and you should be proud of obliging your daughter and being nice to her.”

“I am sorry,” he said. “I didn’t mean it that way.”

“You are fucking me because I am a great fuck, and there is nothing mom or anybody else can do about it,” she said. “If she wants to do like you, she’s welcome to fuck Nick.”

“Lisa, your mom’s my wife,” he said. “She can’t fuck Nick or any other guy.”

“She can, dad,” she said. “Just like I treated you to the best blowjob of your life and your best fuck, he can do the same to her. He can even show her what her virgin ass was made for. I am sure she’d love it no less than we love this.”

“I don’t think your mom would do that,” he said.

“That’s her problem, not ours,” she said. “Now, fuck me hard.”

He fucked her harder, and she soon came. They rested for a few minutes.

“Do it again, dad,” she said.

He fucked her once more until she came on his cock.

“I can’t do it again,” he said after she recovered.

“Bring your cock to my mouth and fuck my face until you are ready,” she said. “We’ll add it to the shot glass.”

He mounted her chest and fucked her face until he grunted. She grabbed the shot glass and he aimed his cock at it as she jacked him off. She drained his cock well into the glass and wiped it with a tissue before taking it back in her mouth. She sucked him gently.

“Aren’t you done?” he asked.

“Dad, you’ve only made me come four times on your cock,” she said. “You sure can do it six more times.”

“Lisa, I’ve never made a woman come ten times in one night,” he said.

“Don’t blame yourself for fucking lousy lays,” she said. “You are with Lisa. We are going to set a new record.”

She proceeded to suck his cock while he straddled her chest. It took him about half an hour to get rock hard.

“Back to my pussy, dad,” she said. “Your slut daughter depends on you tonight. Nick doesn’t fuck my pussy much anyway. He’s always drilling my horny ass, and he does it so well there is no way I’d let anybody else touch it.”

He returned his cock to her pussy and fucked her to orgasm.

“Dad, do you want to do it from behind?” she asked when she recovered.

“Sure,” he said.

She got onto her hands and knees, and he fucked her through three orgasms.

“Dad, lie back and let me ride you like a cowgirl,” she said.

He lay back, and she rode his cock through two orgasms.

“Eat my pussy and ass to orgasm while I suck you,” she said as she spun around into the sixty-nine position.

He obliged her, and she came on his tongue before she jacked him off into the shot glass.

“Dad, did you enjoy your time with me?” she asked as they lay down, resting. “I really loved it.”

“Yes, Lisa,” he said. “I enjoyed it very much. I feel guilty now.”

“Forget about the guilt,” she said. “It’s just your heart’s way to let you know that you had too much fun. You are afraid we can’t do it again, but, from now on, we are going to do this a few times a week. Is that okay with you?”

“I guess,” he said.

“Would you like to eat Nick’s come out of Beth’s pussy and ass?” she asked.

“Would she let me?” he asked.

“Do you want her to?” she asked.

“Sure,” he said.

“I need to talk her into that,” she said. “I haven’t told her yet that I’ve started whoring myself to her boyfriend.”

“Is she going to get mad at you?” he asked.

“Dad, don’t worry about people getting mad at me,” she said. “I can handle them. I promise you that you are going to eat Nick’s come out of your big daughter’s well-used pussy and ass. Meanwhile, you’ll eat it out of mine.”

“Okay,” he said.

“You may even do it while I suck your cock because she wouldn’t suck it for you or let you fuck her,” she said.

“Let’s get going,” she said, getting up. “Don’t tell mom that you’ve fucked me. She isn’t ready for that yet.”

“She’ll never be ready for it,” he said.

“You still think it’s impossible?” she giggled. “I’ll show you.”

“Don’t be crazy,” he said.

“Dad, if you say this again, I’ll start letting mom eat Nick’s come out of my pussy and ass,” she threatened. “You’d never get his come, my pussy or mouth.”

“Sorry,” he said.

Lisa managed to find a way or another to get me to fuck her daily.

ALONE FOR ONCE

On the following Saturday, with nobody else at home neither by the pool nor elsewhere, I decided to catch Lisa or Beth at home and spend most of the day with them. I did not arrange or announce my visit.

Victoria opened the door for me, wearing a pink satin robe.

“Hi, Nick,” she said, smiling.

“Hi, Mrs. Conkley,” I said.

“I am all alone,” she said, motioning me to come in. “I’ll catch up with you by the pool in a minute. Would you like me to get you anything to drink?”

“No, thanks, Mrs. Conkley,” I said. “I am fine.”

“You know the way,” she said. “I’ll be there in a minute.”

She was apparently reading by the pool. I found a beach towel, a small leather bag and a paperback lying there. I sat down on a lounge and waited, wondering where Beth and Lisa were at that time.

“Hi,” I heard Victoria say cheerfully.

When I looked at her, I was shocked. My cock twitched when I saw her wearing a skimpy lime bikini. She grinned widely and pirouetted, showing me everything she had. Her top strained to hold her full tits. The edges of her areolas were exposed. Her bikini thong exposed about three quarters of her anal pucker, naturally completely exposing the rest of her tight ass. What made it even more dramatic was that she had a killer body.

“What do you think of my new bikini?” she teased, striking a sexy pose.

“It’s literally breathtaking,” I said, barely able to breathe.

“Kids your age probably think it’s a little old fashioned and too conservative,” she said.

“There is nothing old fashioned about your swimsuit,” I said. “It’s almost as good as a birthday suit.”

“You think it’s too revealing?” she teased.

“Not at all,” I said. “I don’t think anything’s too revealing for the right kind of body.”

“Do you think I have the right kind of body for this?” she teased, pirouetting again.

“Mrs. Conkley, you have the right kind of body for anything,” I said. “If you were my age, I’d show you.”

“Why do I have to be your age?” she teased. “You don’t like older women?”

“I like sexy women whether they are older or younger,” I said.

“Why wouldn’t you show me?” she pouted. “Am I not sexy enough for you?”

“You are much sexier than enough, but you are married,” I said.

“You don’t like married women?” she pouted.

“I do, but they or their husbands may not like me,” I said.

“If they liked you, you wouldn’t have a problem with them?” she teased.

“I don’t have a problem with them,” I said. “*They* do.”

“Nick, are you really an ass man?” she asked as she turned around, apparently to show me her hot ass.

“Mrs. Conkley, I don’t think it’s appropriate for us to discuss my erotic preferences,” I said, blushing.

“Don’t get all defensive,” she said. “This is normal and appropriate. You are going out with my sweet daughter. I need to make sure you are not a pervert.”

“I assure you I am not a pervert,” I said.

“So, don’t be afraid of answering my questions,” she teased. “Are you an ass man?”

“Yes,” I said shyly.

“Does that mean you like Beth’s ass?” she asked.

“Mrs. Conkley, Beth’s more than a piece...I mean a sex partner,” I said.

“She’s more than a piece of ass?” she teased. “Isn’t that what guys call it. I appreciate that very much, but I still need to know. Do you like her ass?”

“She has a nice one,” I said.

“Do you like it?” she pushed. “It’s a yes or no question.”

“Yes,” I said.

“Did you see how easy it was?” she said. “It helps when you like your girlfriend’s physical attributes.”

“I guess so,” I nodded.

“Do you like Lisa’s ass?” she asked.

“What does Lisa have to do with this?” I asked nervously. “Don’t you think she’s too young for me?”

“Yeah, right,” she laughed. “She’s half your age.”

“She isn’t half my age, but she’s younger,” I said.

“She’s a blossoming young woman,” she said. “She has a ripe young body. I am pretty sure she’s no longer virgin. What do you think about her ass? Have you ever noticed it, or are you too shy to look?”

“I’ve noticed it,” I said. “It can’t be missed. It’s very nice too.”

“You like both my daughters’ asses?” she teased.

“I don’t know what you mean,” I said nervously, “but they are very pretty.”

“How about mine?” she said as she wiggled her ass at me. “You’ve been coming to our house regularly for almost three years. Have you been checking out my ass often?”

“No, Mrs. Conkley,” I said, “but even a blind man can’t help noticing that you have a nice one no matter how hard you try to hide it.”

“It’s really hard to believe that you didn’t check out my ass if you are really an ass man,” she said.

“Ma’am, I didn’t say I’d never checked it out,” I said shyly. “That would be impossible even for a gay guy. I just said I hadn’t done that often.”

She laughed at that.

“So, how often did you do it?” she teased. “Once a week?”

“It depended on what you wore and what you did while wearing it,” I said honestly.

“What about what I am wearing now and what I am doing while wearing it?” she teased, wiggling her ass at me. “Are you checking out my ass now?”

“I am sorry, ma’am, but I can’t help it,” I said apologetically.

“Thank you, Nick,” she said, smiling back at me. “I’ll take that as a compliment, but you need to be a little less coy about it. Do you like my ass? Take a good look before you answer.”

She continued to move her weight from foot to the other, swaying her ass in front of me. I did not speak, but, despite the situation, my cock got rock hard.

“Isn’t this pose good enough?” she teased. “Do I have to get down on my hands and knees and push it out?”

She actually got down on her hands and knees right in front of me, totally shocking me.

“What do you think now?” she asked. “Don’t tell me that my bikini bottoms are obstructing your view.”

She reached back and pulled her bikini crotch aside, totally exposing her wet pussy and asshole. I almost came.

“I think you are a very sexy woman, Mrs. Conkley,” I said, almost shaking.

“Thank you for the compliment,” she said, “but you didn’t say whether you liked my ass or not.”

“How can a woman be very sexy if she doesn’t have a great one?” I said.

“Does that mean you like mine?” she asked.

“You have a very nice one,” I said.

“I have a very nice ass?” she teased, thrusting her ass out and shaking it in my face.

“Yes, ma’am,” I said.

“Say it,” she said.

“You have a very nice ass, Mrs. Conkley,” I said.

“Thank you, kind sir,” she said, “but tell me when you say I have a nice ass, you mean nice in what way?”

“I mean nice in every way,” I said.

“Like what?” she pushed.

“Like shape, size, smoothness, tightness and general appeal,” I said, my cock leaking as I inspected her hot ass.

“So, do you like it?” she teased.

“Yes, ma’am,” I answered.

“Nick, do you fuck Beth up the ass?” she asked, her ass still swaying.

“I can’t discuss Beth and my private life with anybody,” I said.

“I don’t mean to pry, but I have to know because I am her mom,” she said. “Do you fuck her in the ass?”

“Yes,” I said lowly.

“Is she any good at it?” she asked.

“Yes, she’s very good at it,” I said.

“I am not mad at you,” she said. “Do you fuck Lisa in the ass too?”

“You can’t be serious,” I said nervously. “Lisa’s my girlfriend’s little sister.”

"I know who Lisa is," she said. "She's my daughter. Do you fuck her in the ass?"

"Do you promise not to get mad at me no matter how I answer?" I asked nervously.

"As long as you tell the truth," she said, "but, if you lie to me, I am going to get very mad."

"I do," I said.

"Don't you think that makes you a bad boy?" she asked. "You are fucking both my daughters up the ass, and one of them is your girlfriend. Do you still think you are not a pervert?"

"Yes, I do," I said. "It's very normal to get tempted by your hot daughters. I'd be a pervert if I didn't."

"You have just told me that you liked my ass too," she teased, her ass twitching sexily and her asshole winking at me. "Should I feel uncomfortable around you? How can I tell that you are not tempted to fuck me up the ass?"

"If you don't tempt me, I won't get tempted," I said.

"You are a very horny boy," she said. "Do you mean that if I tempted you you'd actually fuck me in the ass?"

"Mrs. Conkley, I don't want to lie to you and claim to be a saint immune to your charms," I said. "If you wanted me to fuck your ass, I am sure I'd be helplessly doing your bidding."

"Nick, I am a married woman old enough to be your mom," she said. "I am your girlfriend's mother too."

"You say this because you can't see your hot ass," I said. "I can see it, and I can't resist it."

"Nick, you are pulling my leg," she said, parting her knees. "Every woman has an ass like mine."

"I am telling the truth," I said, my cock twitching. "If every woman had such a hot ass, I wouldn't be able to resist any woman, but I really doubt it. I've seen thousands of female asses on the web, and many of them repel me."

"Do you really mean that my old ass is that good?" she asked.

"Of course, I do," I said. "It isn't old either. It's just deliciously ripened."

She got up and bent over, spreading her legs a little so she could look at me between them.

"If you think my bikini bottoms obstruct your view, take them off," she said. "Go ahead. Don't be shy."

That surprised me, but she obviously wanted me to take them off. The crotch of her bikini bottoms was obviously wet. I reached out and tentatively pulled the waistband down. When it went over her hips, I let it go, and it fell to the floor around her ankles. She stepped out of her bottoms and kicked them off. She then spread her ass lewdly with both hands. Her pussy glistened in its juices, its lips parted lustfully.

"Nick, my ass is virgin," she said. "Do you know what that means?"

"What?" I said, my cock twitching.

"It means that it has never been violated," she said. "It's still pure. I haven't let a guy touch it. They all knew that my ass was off limits. Do you know what it means for my ass to be off limits?"

"It means that nobody can touch it," I said.

"What else?" she asked.

"I don't know," I said.

"Of course, you do," she said, winking at me with her asshole. "It means that my little asshole's very tight. Do you know what it means for a woman's hole to be very tight?"

"What?" I asked.

"Come on," she said. "You have to know."

“It means that it can’t be toyed with,” I said.

“No,” she said, looking at me with reproach. “You know that isn’t true.”

“What does it mean then?” I asked.

“It means that it can use a good reaming,” she said. “You knew that, didn’t you?”

“I guess,” I said.

“It means that my little asshole has been pure for too long,” she said. “It’s about time it lived its life.”

“I see,” I said.

“It also means that I can’t ask my husband to help with that,” she said. “He wouldn’t know how to anyway.”

“I guess you are right,” I said.

“Do you know who my first choice would be if I wanted to get help reaming out my virgin asshole?” she asked.

“Who?” I said, my cock twitching.

“Somebody with experience,” she said. “That’s someone who’s been doing it to my horny daughters royally.”

“Me?” I asked.

“Did you deflower my daughters’ asses?” she asked.

“Yes,” I said.

“Did they love it from the start?” she asked.

“Yes,” I said.

“Don’t you think that you have an obligation to be nice to their mom?” she asked.

“Aren’t I?” I asked.

“Do you think my ass is good enough to eat?” she teased.

“Absolutely,” I said.

“Eat it,” she said.

“What?” I asked in disbelief.

“I knew you were bluffing,” she teased.

“I am not,” I said.

“If you are not bluffing, eat it,” she challenged.

“I am not joking, Mrs. Conkley,” I said. “I’d eat your ass in a heartbeat.”

“You need a formal invitation?” she teased, going down to her hands and knees. “What’s holding you back?”

She pushed her ass out and rocked back and forth seductively.

“You,” I said. “I won’t eat it unless you want me to. Do you want me to?”

“I do,” she gasped.

“Say, ‘I, Victoria Conkley, want you, Nicholas Callaby, to eat my horny asshole until I come,’” I instructed.

“I, Victoria Conkley, want you, Nicholas Callaby, to eat my horny asshole until I come really hard,” she gasped.

“Do I need to sign somewhere?”

“Lower your head and chest to the ground and spread your hot ass with both hands,” I instructed. “That would be signature enough. Don’t blame me if you can’t get me off your luscious ass.”

She trembled as she complied, her pussy drenched and her little asshole twitching.

Her pussy was so wet, and my cock was making a wet spot on the front of my shorts. They seemed to belong together. I knelt down and lowered my shorts to my knees, setting my rampant cock free. I moved forward and held her hips. She held her breath. I carefully aligned my cock with her soaked pussy and shoved it in. It took three thrusts to drive it all the way in.

“Yes,” she gasped sharply. She stiffened for a second. “It’s so big.”

She shook in orgasm, gasping for air. I held my cock balls deep inside her pussy until her orgasm ended completely.

“Your pussy’s very tight too, but I doubt it was virgin too,” I said.

“Of course not, silly,” she gasped. “Well, sometimes it feels that way though.”

“It sure can use a good reaming too,” I said.

“Nick, what have you done?” she gasped, grinding her drenched pussy into the base of my hard cock.

“What have I done, Victoria?” I said, grinding back into her pussy.

“I wanted you to eat my innocent little asshole, not to fuck my horny pussy,” she gasped.

“You call this fucking?” I teased as I squeezed her tits, making her moan.

“What do you call it?” she gasped as I worked her tits out of her skimpy top.

“I tried your little pussy for size,” I said, pinching her stiff nipples. “I had to make sure you were not teasing.”

“What did you find out?” she gasped.

“I found out that you were true to the letter,” I said. “Your little pussy’s so hot and tight. It feels so good around my big cock. It’s almost as tight as Lisa’s. Is my big cock big enough for your greedy little pussy?”

“Oh, your cock’s so big and powerful,” she moaned. “I’ve never come at the first stroke.”

“Is it the best cock you’ve ever had in your horny little pussy?” I said.

“Definitely,” she said.

“Is it better than your husband’s cock?” I asked.

“You shouldn’t talk about my husband like that,” she chided.

“I have to know,” I said. “I need to know where I stand when it comes to your hot pussy.”

“You stand right at the top with nobody even close to you,” she said.

“You think I am worthy of your slut daughters?” I teased.

“Oh, yes,” she said. “I am not even sure they are worthy of you.”

“Your pussy’s so hot,” I said. “You feel like a bitch in heat.”

“I *am* a bitch in heat,” she said.

“You talk like a dirty bitch,” I teased. “Are you a dirty bitch?”

“I am not, but I’d love to be one,” she said.

“Is this how you talk to your husband?” I teased.

“No way,” she said. “I only talk this way to my daughters’ horny boyfriend because he’s a real stud.”

“You are a sexy bitch, Victoria,” I said.

“Thank you,” she said.

“I should have fucked you before I fucked Beth,” I said. “I could have been fucking you for years.”

“I know, but unfortunately we both didn’t know any better,” she said.

“You’d have become a seasoned whore for me by now,” I said.

“We can’t change the past, but we can sure change the future and try to catch up,” she said.

“I am sure we will,” I said.

“Now, eat my ass, baby,” she said.

“I can’t eat your hot ass with my cock a sticky mess,” I said. “A dirty bitch like you would love to suck it clean.”

“I’ll do that for you,” she said, rotating her hips with my cock still rooted in her wet pussy.

“You’ll do that for *yourself*,” I said. “It’s your juices that you’ll be cleaning up.”

“You are right,” she said as she pulled away, letting my dripping cock pop out of her pussy.

The air felt cool on my cock.

She turned around and squatted. I rose to my feet, waving my glistening cock in her face.

“You have a gorgeous cock,” she said. “I’ll be doing this for me whether it’s wet with my juices or not. It’s no longer a mystery why my daughters want to be your sluts—not when their cock-craving mom wants that too.”

“I am glad you like it,” I said. “Now, suck it like a good girl. Show me you are your daughters’ mother or not.”

“They both have come out of the pussy you’ve just fucked,” she said.

“Prove it with your mouth,” I said. “I don’t go by official documents or DNA tests. Those can be forged.”

“I’ll only be glad to do it, but I have to tell you that I’ve never done this before,” she said. “I am afraid you may not find it as enjoyable as you expect or deserve.”

“You have never sucked cock before?” I asked in shock.

“Never,” she said.

“You can’t be serious,” I said.

“I am serious,” she said. “I’ve been a very good girl all my life.”

“If you are your daughter’s mom, it will be so easy to teach you how to do it like you were meant to,” I said.

“I sure hope so,” she said. “I’ll give it my best shot.”

“Have you ever had your hot pussy eaten?” I asked.

“Never either,” she said.

“In that case, I can’t let you suck my cock before I eat your pussy to oblivion,” I said. “Lie back and open up. You are in for the pussy eating of your life. Victoria, baby, you are going to come your ass off. I guarantee it.”

“I’d say you’ve already made sure of that,” she said as she got into position. “You made me come just by putting your big cock in my pussy, and it was the hottest orgasm of my life.”

“You apparently have less sexual experience than most virgins,” I said. “That’s about to change. When I am through with you, you won’t be able to concentrate on anything. You’ll be physically and mentally fucked out.”

“Go for it, baby,” she said, spreading her legs lewdly. “Show me what I’ve been missing.”

“I am going to use you for what you were made for,” I said. “You have to understand that you were made for my big cock. You belong to it. It’s what’s going to make you a woman and a dirty slut like your sizzling daughters.”

“Yes, baby, I knew that the moment you shoved your amazing cock in my horny little pussy” she hissed.

“Victoria, when you are with me, you’ll get what you need, what you want and then some,” I said.

“Yes,” she hissed.

Her pussy leaked so profusely it threatened to drench her asshole. I pushed her legs over her head and had her hold them there. Her asshole was obscenely exposed. I went for it. I started with light kisses, making her gasp with each kiss. I soon used my tongue, and she moaned and squirmed.

“Nobody has ever done this to me,” she moaned. “I am glad I’ve douched my pussy and ass. I never do.”

Her asshole relaxed and nibbled my tongue tip.

“If anybody has ever done this to me, I’ll be begging him to fuck my virgin ass silly,” she moaned.

She moaned, squirmed and gasped until I let her have her first anal orgasm. It was wilder than her other orgasm. I lashed and sucked her twitching asshole until she went limp.

“That was amazing, Nick,” she gasped. “No wonder my daughters love to have you fuck their asses off.”

“All women were made for that, but most of them are clueless,” I said.

“Thank you for showing me the light,” she said.

“Thank you for giving me this opportunity,” I said. “This is what I love most.”

Her leaking juices had reached her asshole. I licked them gently, working my way up to her drenched pussy, which was so juicy. I devoured it, rarely coming up for air. She kept coming over and over for nearly an hour. She gushed in my eager mouth ten times before I went down to her asshole and ate it through a new orgasm. She had been singing my praise for a while in short gasps.

“Nick, I want you to know that there is nothing I wouldn’t do for you,” she gasped when I finally came up and smiled at her heaving frame. “You are a man like no other. You’ve made today the happiest day of my life.”

“You are not afraid I’d put you to the test?” I teased, smiling.

“I am hoping for that,” she smiled. “I am dying to show you how appreciative I am.”

Our lips met in our first kiss and they did not want to part after a long passionate kiss. While we kissed, she pulled my cock to her pussy, and I pushed it in.

“Nick, fuck your slut,” she gasped when we broke the kiss. “I’ve been a virgin until you put your hot cock in me.”

“You’ll never be virgin again, Victoria, anywhere in your horny body,” I said. “You’ll be my slut forever.”

“Yes,” she hissed, her pussy twitching. “That’s what I want.”

Our fuck had gone into a brisk pace. She fucked back eagerly. I kept the pace accelerating until she had a wild orgasm that left her out of breath. I thrust gently in her pussy while she caught her breath.

“My cock’s now ready to get sucked,” I said.

“It’s soaked in my juices,” she said.

“Your juices are delicious,” I said.

“That will make it more fun,” she smiled as I dismounted her.

She was soon face to face with my glistening, leaking cock.

“Nick, I’ve fallen in love with your beautiful cock,” she said.

“Make love to it, Victoria,” I said. “It loves you too. Show it how much you love it, and it will show you. Show it that you belong to it. Show it that you don’t belong to any other cock.”

“Of course, I belong to your amazing cock and no other,” she moaned.

“Suck it, baby,” I said. “Worship the only cock you crave.”

She opened her lips and took my engorged cock head in. She pursed her lips around the beginning of my hard shaft and proceeded to suck my cock head gently and toy with it like a lollipop, making it leak more profusely in her mouth. She winked at me when our eyes met and maintained eye contact from then on. She let my cock head slip out of her mouth but continued to tease it with her tongue, swirling it around it and swabbing it with it. She maintained eye contact while she did that. She proceeded to lick my entire shaft from the tip to my balls. She also licked and sucked my balls gently. When she was done with my balls, she held them in her right hand, gently palming them, while she licked up my hard shaft towards its tip. She winked at me again when her tongue tip teased the sensitive underside of my cock head, making my cock twitch.

“How am I doing so far?” she teased. “Am I a cocksucker good enough for your juicy cock?”

“I am pretty sure you are although you haven’t proved it yet,” I said.

“You are right,” she said, smiling.

“Give the cock you love most your best,” I said.

“I will, lover,” she smiled. “This is the best cock in the world, and I love it very much.”

Her smile had not faded yet when her lips suddenly closed around the base of my cock, swallowing my entire cock. She could not maintain eye contact as she pressed her nose into my pubic bone.

“Good girl,” I said as I held the back of her head and pulled her into me. “Relax, and show my big cock you are its devoted whore.”

My cock could not go any deeper inside her mouth. It was already balls deep down her throat. I held it there for several seconds before I let go of her head and let her suck my cock at her own pace. She slid her lips all the way up my shaft to the head and then slid them back all the way down. She repeated that, fucking her throat with my cock at a brisk pace for a minute. She then slobbered on my cock head and slurped her drool. She toyed with my leaky cock head for a little while before stuffing her throat with my cock again.

She sucked my cock skillfully for over half an hour as if to show me how good a cocksucker she was. I was surprised that she sucked cock that well. I even fucked her face hard, and she did not flinch. I thought her husband must be crazy if he did not enjoy her talented mouth on a daily basis. Her oral ministrations were finally getting to me, and I struggled not to come in her mouth before I wanted to. The more she sucked my cock or let me fuck her throat, the more I lost hope in keeping it up, and she knew it.

“Do you think I am good enough to be your slut?” she teased, winking.

She flicked my cock head with her tongue tip before she swallowed it again.

“I think so, but you are not going to leave any doubt in my mind, are you?” I said.

“I am ready to suck all your doubts out of you,” she said, winking.

She swirled her tongue around my cock head and swallowed my entire cock again. I soon had very little doubt I was going to come, so I worked for that.

“Victoria, you are a serious cocksucker, but do you think you can show me how well you can swallow?” I teased, suavely conceding defeat. “Can you handle a big creamy come load shot against the back of your throat?”

She just winked when her lips were around my cock head on their way down to the base of my cock. She sucked my cock vigorously, maintaining eye contact whenever she could. Before long, my cock swelled and started to twitch. She pulled back and balanced my cock head on the tip of her tongue. She had her mouth open wide while her tongue tip danced against the underside of my cock head. My cock jerked and forcefully spewed jet after thick jet of hot come against the back of her throat. She winked at me when she felt the first burst of come hit her throat. When my come supply diminished, she licked the tip of my cock head with her tongue tip and pulled back.

She opened her mouth, showing me the come on the back of her tongue. She swirled it around with her tongue and gargled with it. I almost came again when she did that. She closed her mouth and swallowed it all. The next time she opened her mouth, it was empty.

“Victoria, my slut, that was amazing,” I said. “Are you a part-time porn star or high-priced whore?”

“Thanks for the compliment but no,” she smiled. “I’ve never sucked a man’s cock before.”

“I don’t know how you did that, but that was a world-class blowjob,” I said.

“Your cock and come taste delicious too,” she said, smacking her lips.

“If you are a good girl, this won’t be the last time you taste them,” I said.

“I assure you that I am a very good girl,” she said. “I want to be your cocksucker of choice.”

“Just like you didn’t take my word earlier, I won’t take yours,” I said. “You have to prove it.”

“I’ll prove it any way you want,” she said.

She took my softening cock in her mouth and sucked it dry, making sure no more come was held back.

“What do *you* want now?” I asked when she let go of my soft cock.

“I want you to eat my horny asshole,” she pouted. “You’ve already eaten and fucked my dripping pussy and come in my thirsty mouth but haven’t eaten my innocent asshole as much.”

“You once say your asshole’s horny and once say it’s innocent,” I said. “Which way is it?”

“It’s both,” she said. “Nobody else has ever touched it, and it hungers for your touch, so it’s innocent but horny.”

“Do you mean that your cute little asshole’s hungry for my big fat cock?” I asked.

“Yes,” she nodded, trembling.

“Why are you hiding it then?” I asked. “Turn around and thrust it in my face.”

“Yes, sir,” she said, flipping onto her hands and knees.

“Victoria, you’ve so far proven that you are your daughters’ mother,” I said. “Neither of your daughters is an anal virgin. Do you know what that means?”

“It means I am going to lose my ass cherry?” she gasped.

“That’s putting it mildly,” I said. “You are actually going to get fucked up the ass like a drunk five-dollar whore at a fraternity party. I am even going to give you five dollars for it.”

“Did I bite more than I could chew?” she asked, trembling.

“You sure did, but, by the time I am through with you, you’ll be able to chew a lot more,” I said.

“You are not going to hurt me, are you?” she asked nervously.

“Never,” I said. “I have a big heart. I can never hurt an asshole as sweet as yours. I can only love it crazily.”

“Is that what you do to my daughters?” she asked.

“Yes,” I said. “I’ll soon show you how much I appreciate your daughters’ fine mother and her fine ass.”

While she waited impatiently, I reached for my wallet and pulled out a five-dollar bill.

“Here are your five dollars,” I said, tossing the bill to her.

“With these five dollars, I’ll be your dirtiest exclusive whore forever,” she said, shoving the bill down her bikini top left cup. “You’ll never regret it. They are going to be your best spent five dollars ever.”

“I am going to hold you to that,” I promised. “I am going to get my money’s worth from you.”

“I encourage you to do just that,” she said. “I want to be used well, fully and joyfully.”

“The least I can do is to satisfy my dirty whore and make her feel good about her life mission,” I said.

“You can start by eating my tingling asshole,” she said.

Her asshole winked invitingly at me as I lowered my mouth to it. I teased her luscious asshole for several minutes, making her moan and squirm. I then indulged myself for nearly half an hour, making her come four times.

“Nick, that was incredible,” she moaned as I lapped her copious juices off her dripping pussy. “I think I need a massage. See if this can help.”

When I looked, she handed me a bottle of anal lube.

“This can help a lot,” I said, generously squeezing lube on her asshole.

“It already feels good,” she moaned.

Her asshole clenched at the coolness of the lube. When it relaxed, I used my index finger to work the lube inside it. She moaned, her asshole milking my finger. Her asshole was so tight. I added more lube and squeezed my middle finger into her asshole, stretching it wider. She accepted my fingers as they sank slowly up her ass. I twisted my fingers slowly several times before I fucked her tight ass with them. She moaned, humping my fingers eagerly.

“You like this, Victoria, my slut?” I teased.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“You are dying to become my anal slut?” I teased.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“My big cock’s so hard for your virgin ass,” I said. “It’s going to stretch it wide for you. It will never be this tight.”

“I know,” she whispered.

The pace quickened, and she came wildly within a few minutes.

While she recovered, I swirled my fingers within her asshole, reaming it out wider. I added lube and squeezed the index and middle fingers of my other hand. I hooked them and used them to open her asshole gently but firmly. It gaped a little, and I drooled inside it. I stretched her asshole as wide as it would go and held it like that. She tried to relax her asshole as much as she could.

“Nick, use this,” she said, holding a glass butt plug for me.

“Put it in,” I said as I withdrew my fingers but held her ass spread for her.

She used her left hand to insert the butt plug up her ass. I spread her ass for her and watched her asshole stretch gradually and then contract a little as the butt plug popped in. I enjoyed looking inside her hot virginal but needy ass through the base of the butt plug.

Her pussy was a mess, and I was rock hard. I moved forward and skewered her pussy with my hard cock. She stiffened right away and went into a wild orgasm. I held her hips and fucked her twitching pussy hard. She came three times before I slowed down.

“Nick, take me to my bed and take my ass cherry there,” she moaned as I pulled out of her drenched pussy. “I want you to make me your ass whore in my marital bed so I can show you that I belong to your wonderful cock.”

“Lead the way, Victoria,” I said. “Let me follow your virgin ass for the last time.”

She grabbed her stuff, and I pulled my shorts up.

She led the way, and I followed her plugged ass.

When Victoria and I entered her bedroom, she locked the door and got on all fours on the bed. I knelt behind her and gently popped the butt plug out of her ass. I squeezed a generous amount of lube on her relaxed asshole and some on my cock head and along the shaft.

“Victoria, you slut, are you sure you want this?” I teased as I parked my cock head at her puckered asshole.

“Oh, yes, Nick, I need it,” she moaned. “Please fuck my virgin ass open. Make me your dirty ass whore.”

“Victoria, baby, being my ass whore isn’t a walk in the park,” I said, pressing my cock head into her ass. “It’s pretty depraved and inappropriate for a prim and proper wife and mother like you. There is no turning back either.”

“Nick, when I am with you, I am not a prim and proper wife and mother,” she moaned. “I am just a slut. I am your slut to fuck me any way you want. Please fuck my ass, and don’t worry about my propriety and self-image.”

“Do you know that this only assures me that you are a very proper woman and improves your self-image?”

“I am happy it does,” she said.

My cock head popped past her sphincter.

“Yes,” she gasped. “This feels so good.”

Her asshole clenched for a second.

“Did you just promise to be a complete whore for my big cock?” I asked.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Victoria, there is no going back,” I said. “You’d be doing stuff that would make whores blush.”

“That’s what I want,” she said lowly. “I’ve been a prude for too long. I am ready to become a woman.”

“You are my woman, Victoria,” I said. “You belong to my big cock. You are my fuck toy.”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Don’t move for a second,” I said. “I want to use my cellphone to take a picture of your amazing ass.”

“You can’t show it to anybody,” said Victoria.

“If you don’t trust me, you shouldn’t be doing this with me,” I said.

“I do,” she said. “I am sorry.”

“I’ll show this picture to whomever I want,” I said, grabbing my cellphone. “I am only taking a picture of your hot ass. You can’t be identified unless someone knows your hot ass by heart.”

“Okay,” she said lowly.

“I want to send the picture to my dad,” I said as I took a picture of her split ass. “I want him to be proud of me.”

“Are you serious?” she said. “Do you discuss this stuff with your dad?”

“No, but this is my second virgin married ass ever,” I said. “It’s a special occasion. I want to share it with him.”

“You’ve already deflowered another married woman’s ass?” she asked.

“I am sorry, Victoria, but that hot woman acted faster than you,” I said. “She’s never spared an effort to please me either. She even feeds the come I pump into her juicy pussy to her husband.”

“No way,” she said in shock.

“Victoria, you are very special,” I said. “I only fuck the best and the very hottest.”

While I talked with her, I wrote a caption to go with that picture: “Thanks to your continued support, I’ve just landed my second virgin married ass. I wish you were here to witness how amazing it is.” I sent the picture to dad and mom and then dialed dad’s number. He picked up right away.

“Hi, dad,” I greeted. “Here she is. Please talk to her.”

She looked at me in confusion.

“Talk to dad,” I said, handing her the phone.

“Are you serious?” she said in disbelief.

“He doesn’t know you, so you can talk freely,” I said.

“I can’t believe this,” she said, shaking her head, as she took the phone.

“Hello,” she said.

“Hi, ma’am,” greeted dad as I held her ass and pulled her into me. “Is my son with you?”

“He said you were his dad,” she said. “Are you Mr. Callaby?”

“Yes, ma’am,” he said. “That’s my son. Is he really doing what he said he was?”

“This is so strange,” she said. “I don’t know what to say. Please don’t think bad about me, but he’s behind me, working his impressive love tool into my virgin butt, and it feels incredible.”

“Don’t worry,” he said. “I don’t think you are bad as long as you are good to him.”

“I am going to be very good to him,” she said. “I am his to do to me whatever he wants.”

“Be a good whore for my son, and have fun,” he said. “Bye for now.”

“Thank you, sir,” she said. “Bye.”

She handed me the phone.

My cock was halfway up her ass.

“This is the craziest thing I’ve ever done,” she said.

“Would you like to talk to my mom?” I said. “I want her to be happy for me too.”

“You are crazy, but why not?” she said.

Mom also answered right away.

“Hi, mom,” I greeted.

“Where are you, Nick?” she asked.

“I am deflowering my second virgin married ass ever,” I said. “It’s amazing. She wants to talk to you.”

Without further delay, I handed the phone to Victoria.

“Hi, Mrs. Callaby,” she greeted.

“Hi, there,” said mom. “Is Nick really deflowering your virgin married ass?”

“Yes,” said Victoria. “It feels amazing.”

“You looked very pretty in the picture he sent to me,” said mom.

“Thank you,” said Victoria shyly. “I can’t believe how turned on I am. This is the best feeling I’ve ever felt.”

“I am glad that you are having fun,” said mom. “I am sure he loves making you feel this way.”

“I can feel that,” smiled Victoria.

“Is he also being nice to you like I raised him?” asked mom. “Is he treating you like a lady?”

“I am not sure I can say that, but I can sure say that he’s being wonderful,” said Victoria. “He treats me exactly like I want to be treated. You’ve definitely raised a nice young man.”

“He isn’t being too soft with you, is he?” asked mom.

“Oh, no,” said Victoria. “He’s perfect. You must be very proud of him. He’s already given me the best sex of my life. He makes me come so hard so easily. I think I am going to come a hundred times before he’s through with me.”

“That’s my boy,” said mom. “Promise me you are going to take good care of my baby.”

“He has a gorgeous cock no woman can say no to, and I promise you I won’t be an exception,” said Victoria.

“That’s more than enough,” said mom. “Have a great time.”

“I will,” said Victoria. “Thanks, Mrs. Callaby.”

“Bye, my son’s slut,” said mom.

“Bye, Mrs. Callaby,” said Victoria.

Victoria handed me the phone and shook her head in disbelief.

“I can’t believe I’ve just told your mom how you fuck me with your amazing cock,” she said.

“Are you now going to call your husband and give him the great news?” I teased.

“My husband won’t be proud of me like your mom and dad are of you,” she said.

“That’s too bad,” I said, pulling her ass into me. “Take my cock into your horny married ass.”

She pushed her ass back, and my cock sank deeper in her rectal depths. She gasped, moaned and took a break as my hard shaft stretched her asshole wide and my cock head opened up her hot insides.

When my cock faced resistance near the end, Victoria shoved her ass back, swallowing it all in, and stiffened. I held her ass tightly as she shook in orgasm. I made sure her ass did not leave my cock as her orgasmic spasms caused her to shove her ass back and forth over my cock.

“Oh, Nick, that was incredible,” she gasped when her orgasm subsided. “How did it feel to you?”

“It felt incredible as well,” I said. “I am finally balls deep up your incredible ass, and I love it.”

“That was the greatest orgasm of my life,” she gasped. “I sure missed a lot of fun.”

“Not anymore, baby,” I assured. “From now on, I won’t be able to leave your hot ass alone for any time.”

“Fuck it, Nick, and never leave it alone,” she gasped, thrusting into me.

She had the first few orgasms in that position. She then collapsed on her stomach, and I fucked her ass through two more orgasms.

We fucked in every position we could think of for hours. I came in her ass and had her leak the come into her hand and lick it up. I next came on her face. I used my fingers to feed her my come off her face. My fourth orgasm went to her tits, and she used her fingers to eat up what she could not lick up. I sucked most of the come I pumped in her pussy and fed it to her mouth to mouth. My last two come loads went up her twitching rectum.

It was about six when I finally snuck out, leaving her well-fucked, come-filled ass plugged.

“Nick, you must know that this was the best sex of my life,” she gasped. “Don’t take long to fuck me again.”

“You must be kidding,” I smiled. “From now on, you are going to get fucked silly.”

“You are a great kid, Nick,” she smiled, pulling me for a kiss. “I can’t believe you are just a kid.”

She was lying in bed too exhausted to get up. I left the room locked.

Half an hour later, she got up and showered. She dressed, leaving the butt plug in place.

In the evening, Lisa caught her mom alone.

“Mom, now we need to let dad know that his loving wife and the apples of his eyes are total whores,” said Lisa.

“Are you crazy?” asked Victoria in shock. “Do you want him to kill us or kill himself?”

“I just don’t want you to keep sneaking around him,” said Lisa. “You’d get caught someday.”

“You think coming out and telling him that out of the blue is much better?” asked Victoria sarcastically.

“Out of the pink not out of the blue,” said Lisa.

“What are you talking about?” asked Victoria.

“I’ll only tell him while he eats my pussy,” said Lisa.

“You slut, have you seduced your dad too?” asked Victoria angrily.

“Mom, you are the primary beneficiary of that,” said Lisa. “Is this what I get for all my trouble?”

“Sorry,” said Victoria contritely. “I didn’t mean it like that.”

“Don’t you want dad to forgive his cheating slut of a wife and let her be?” said Lisa. “Don’t you want him to recognize you and accept you as Nick’s whore? Don’t you want him to eat Nick’s come out of your pussy and ass?”

“Do you think you can do that?” asked Victoria. “That sounds impossible.”

“I think I can,” said Lisa. “When I am through with him, you’ll be able to have him eat your dripping pussy while Nick fucks your horny ass and eat your come-filled ass while you revive Nick’s soft cock for the next round.”

“You really think so, you slut?” asked Victoria.

“I am positive,” said Lisa. “Nick will be able to fuck any or all of us anywhere in the house with dad home like the most ordinary thing in the world. Dad would even eat Nick’s come out of all our pussies and asses.”

“That would be incredible if we could pull it off,” said Victoria.

“Are you dying to have dad eat Nick’s come out of your sloppy pussy and slimy asshole?” teased Lisa.

“Lisa, that’s extreme,” said Victoria. “I don’t think he’d ever do that, but I sure want to fuck Nick feely.”

“Are you getting wet while you think about it?” teased Lisa.

“Yes,” said Victoria shyly.

“Dad’s a great husband,” said Lisa. “If his slut wife wants him to eat her come-filled orifices, he’ll do it for her.”

“Lisa, if you can do that, I’ll owe you big,” said Victoria.

“Remember this, mom,” smiled Lisa. “You are going to get your wish and then some.”

“You are a very wicked girl, Lisa,” smiled Victoria. “You can’t be taking after me.”

“I am taking after dad too,” giggled Lisa. “That’s how I know how you both think and can exploit you.”

“So you can exploit us, you little bitch?” chided Victoria.

“I have to do that for your own good,” giggled Lisa. “Good girls help their prissy moms become dirty whores. If I left you alone, you’d never be able to fuck Nick freely and dad would never be able to let you do that.”

“You’ve done that perfectly,” said Victoria.

“You haven’t seen anything yet, mom,” smiled Lisa.

After I filled mom with her church come loads, Lisa called me. She had me fuck her pussy and ass and fill them with come while her parents were at church. Once her parents returned from church, she called her dad.

“Dad, can you come to my room?” she said. “I need to show you something.”

“Okay,” he said. “Give me a couple of minutes.”

Lisa’s door was ajar. When her dad entered her room, he found her lying on her bed naked and her legs spread lewdly, exposing her well-fucked pussy and ass.

“Lisa, you are bad,” he said. “We’ve just returned from church.”

“Close the door, dad,” she said.

He closed the door.

“This isn’t a big deal,” she said. “You don’t need to fuck me or anything. Besides, I don’t let you come inside me, not even in my mouth anyway. You are just helping your little daughter clean up after a good fucking.”

“You were getting fucked while we were at church?” he said.

“I was in my temple, worshiping my stud’s big cock,” she said. “Don’t you think my pussy’s divine?”

“Lisa, that’s sacrilegious,” he chided.

“Come over here, and worship my juicy pussy, dad, before it gets cold but hotly mad at you,” she invited.

He climbed onto the bed and proceeded to lick her pussy. She moaned and squirmed as he licked the come out of her gooey pussy.

“We didn’t even lock the door,” he said. “What if your mom accidentally walked in on us?”

“Dad, you shouldn’t feel any guilt about this,” she said. “Mom isn’t the little innocent wife you think she is.”

“What do you mean?” he asked.

“By the way, dad, I’ll only talk while you lick my pussy,” she said. “If you stop, I’ll stop.”

He moaned into her pussy.

“After Nick deflowered my pussy and ass and fucked me silly, I shared my joy with mom only to discover that she’d been an anal virgin,” she said. “Needless to say, I didn’t like that one bit.”

“She told you she was an anal virgin?” he asked in shock.

“You’ve told me that neither had she sucked your cock nor had you eaten her pussy,” she said. “That was silly.”

“What’s so silly about her not being a slut like you?” he asked.

“You said it, dad,” she giggled. “A woman isn’t a slut. That’s very silly. Women must adore and worship cock.”

“You are a nymphomaniac,” he accused.

“Every woman who gets fucked well is,” she said. “I decided that she needed to get fucked like a slut.”

“You are talking about your mom, Lisa,” he chided.

“I know, dad,” she said. “Keep licking my come-filled pussy. It’s your only way of knowing the truth.”

“Keep talking,” he said before diving back into her slimy pussy.

“I talked with her and got her to admit that she wanted to be a slut like any other healthy woman,” she moaned. “Just like that, dad. Suck the truth right out of me.”

He ate the come out of her juicy pussy eagerly.

“I wanted her to seduce Nick,” she said. “You know men are too easy to seduce. Look at you. You are my dad, and I had no trouble taking your hard cock in my throat and pussy or letting you eat my come-filled pussy and ass. We, sluts, usually get what we want. I wanted mom to want Nick. I knew mom and I would get what we wanted.”

“Did it work out just like that?” he asked.

“You know, dad, at this age and time, you and mom are too busy with important things that you neglect your love lives,” she said. “You both get less sex than you want or need. Normal people don’t resist easy sex. You can actually talk them into doing a lot for sex. Mom needed extra sex and Nick was right there. She was obviously a little nervous, but she wanted him. I put her on a strict diet and workout schedule for a week. She lost seven pounds and gained a lot of stamina and self confidence. I had her take a morning enema every day to remain focused on her anal needs. I also had her watch cock sucking clips and practice on an appropriate dildo to suck Nick’s big cock.”

“What happened between her and Nick?” he asked.

“I got her a skimpy swimsuit and let her at him,” she said. “If you saw her hard body in that swimsuit, you’d get an instant boner, and you’ve been married to her for almost twenty years. Imagine the reaction of a horny teenager.”

“What happened?” he asked.

“He was blown away by her,” she said. “She played him like a fiddle into picking her last cherry for her and showing her what her tight asshole had always been meant for. He also let her practice how to suck cock properly.”

“Nick got her anal virginity and had her suck his cock for the first time?” he asked. “I thought she had a bad experience and never wanted to try anal sex again.”

“No, dad,” she said. “Nick’s the only guy who’s ever touched mom’s hot asshole. He didn’t only touch it, but he also took it for all he was worth. With her new stamina, she took everything he dished out at her. Her insatiable stud fucked her every way they could think of and then some. She took it all, repeatedly coming all over his cock, and begged for more. Her cute asshole started fresh, tight, virgin and horny and finished full of come, gaping, fucked well and sated. You wouldn’t believe it was the same one. I thoughtfully gave her a butt plug ahead of time so she wouldn’t

leak come all over the house because Nick doesn't let his sluts wear panties, pants or shorts without explicit permission. That's why you'll never catch your woman or girls in panties."

"Never?" he asked.

"Never," she said. "It's part of being a good slut. Good sluts don't wear panties. It's supposed to remind us of what we are—not that we may ever forget."

"You think of yourself as a slut?" he asked incredulously.

"Dad, I *am* a slut," she said. "If I tell you about a girl who fucks her sister's boyfriend, sucks her dad and lets him eat her sister's boyfriend's come out of her well-fucked pussy and ass, wouldn't you think she's a dirty whore?"

"I don't know," he said.

"You do, and you would," she said. "Even my prudish sister, Beth, considers herself a slut—a one-man's slut. She doesn't own panties anymore."

"Even when you wear short skirts or dresses?" he asked.

"Flashing a boy a little pussy doesn't hurt anybody and can make his day," she said.

"Now, your mom thinks she's a slut too?" he said.

"She does, and you'd agree," she said. "No woman can keep up with Nick; she nearly did. She took it all like a seasoned whore for long hours. When it comes to sex, mom's incredible. If you saw her, you'd be very proud of her, but fortunately I filmed that momentous event for future reference. You know only once a nice conservative wife can be initiated into cheating and taking a big fat one down her throat and up the ass like her life depends on it."

"You filmed it?" he asked.

"Yes, dad, in high definition and hi-fi sound just like I filmed a few of our sessions," she said.

"Lisa, that's very dangerous," he said. "What if it fell in the wrong hands? We'd all get hurt."

"It won't fall in the wrong hands," she said. "I gave mom her copy once she promised never to destroy it. I'll also give you yours once you make the same promise."

"Be careful with it," he said.

"I will," she said. "When I am through with you, you'll think I work as an underage whore. Eat my pussy now."

"Lisa, you have the sweetest pussy any girl or woman can have," he said. "I am getting addicted to it."

"I want to make sure you do," she said. "I also want to suck your cock while you watch Nick fuck mom and Beth's asses open. I need him to fuck my horny ass while I suck your cock. Furthermore, mom may want to suck you while he drills her cock-hungry ass. I want them to know that you approve of all our perverse relationships. Normal men wouldn't approve of that. It takes big balls full of come. Would you like to do that, or should I blackmail you?"

"You are blackmailing me already," he complained.

"Dad, I'd never need to blackmail you," she said. "You'd never say no to your sweet little cocksucker."

"You are right," he said.

"If you are a good boy, I'll continue to let you fuck me," she said. "My pussy's so tight because Nick mostly drills my ass open. Would you like to continue to fuck my pussy?"

"I'd love to," he said.

"All you have to do is earn it by being a good boy," she teased. "Be a gentleman in our family's coming out orgy. Mom may even decide to ride your cock while Nick pounds her horny asshole. She and Beth will vote too."

“I’ll be a good boy,” he said, “as long as I can keep my little cocksucker.”

“You’ll keep her as long as you continue to eat her come-filled holes,” she promised.

It just happened that I could easily fuck Beth and her sister and mom individually at least every other day.

IS IT A CROWD?

On the following late Friday afternoon, Beth and I were making out on the sofa in her living room. That had never been out of the ordinary, especially when nobody else was in the room with us.

Lisa came over and smiled at me. She did not say anything as she yanked her top off and let her skirt fall to the floor, leaving herself completely naked.

“Lisa, what are you doing, getting naked in the living room?” asked Beth in surprise.

“Nick, instead of the first date stuff you are doing with your girlfriend, why don’t you come over here and fuck her little sister in the ass?” teased Lisa as she knelt on the loveseat and pushed her ass out, ignoring her sister.

“Lisa, have some shame,” chided Beth. “What if mom or dad came home and found you like this?”

“I’ll just make sure I come before they do,” teased Lisa, wiggling her ass lewdly.

“I am serious,” said Beth.

“So am I, big sister,” said Lisa. “Mom and dad wouldn’t stop me. I can even have them spread my ass for your boyfriend and even lube my asshole and his cock and guide him in. I have them wrapped around my fingers.”

“You must be completely out of your mind,” said Beth.

“Sister, if you are not slut enough to get fucked in the ass in the living room, why don’t you let your little sister show you how it’s done?” teased Lisa.

“You are crazy,” said Beth. “I hope dad catches you like this and spansks your horny ass raw.”

“Are you man enough to fuck your girlfriend’s little sister’s virginal asshole, or are you afraid of your girlfriend?” teased Lisa, tickling her asshole with a fingertip. “Is my horny little asshole too tight for you, or can you handle it?”

“Nick, can you fuck the bitch in the ass right here?” asked Beth. “I want to teach her a lesson.”

“Beth, you are falling into her trap,” I said as Lisa slid her finger inside her asshole, moaning softly.

“Do it, Nick,” said Beth. “If my parents catch you fucking her, we’ll tell them that she teased you shamelessly.”

“Beth, we are doing her bidding,” I said.

“Let’s do her bidding,” said Beth. “I’ll go get the lube.”

“You don’t need to get anything, sis,” said Lisa as she walked to me and pulled me up to my feet. “The lube is right there on the end table. You only need to squirt some on my asshole.”

Lisa knelt down and rid me of my shorts and underwear. She soon swallowed my hard cock and proceeded to suck it hungrily. She occasionally teased Beth by teasing my cock head while looking her straight in the eye.

“You are a total slut,” said Beth.

“I know,” giggled Lisa. “I am glad you admitted that I am sluttier than you right in front of your boyfriend.”

Lisa deep throated my cock for a minute before she got up and knelt on the sofa.

“Nick, I hope you now know who your real slut is,” teased Lisa, pushing her ass out lewdly. “Is she the one who’d do anything for you anytime and anywhere or the timid prude?”

“There is no denying how slutty you are, but Beth isn’t as prudish as you think,” I said. “I am sure she’d gladly lube your little asshole and spread your ass for me. She’d even guide my big cock into your horny little asshole.”

“Lube my tight asshole for your boyfriend’s big cock, sister,” teased Lisa.

Beth squirted a blob of lube on Lisa’s splayed asshole, making her gasp.

“Fuck her ass,” said Beth.

“Lube me well, sister,” said Lisa. “My asshole’s tighter than yours. Use your fingers. My asshole has a bite, but it doesn’t have teeth, so don’t be afraid.”

Beth hesitated for a second before she singled out her index finger and proceeded to work the lube inside Lisa’s asshole. I guided Beth’s free hand to my cock, and she proceeded to stroke it. Lisa moaned as Beth lubed and reamed out her asshole. I squeezed more lube on Lisa’s asshole, and Beth worked it in.

“Fuck her ass,” said Beth.

“Make sure I am ready,” I said, nudging Beth’s shoulders down.

Beth went down to her knees and proceeded to suck my cock in the living room for the first time ever.

“Get your boyfriend’s big cock ready for your sluttier sister,” teased Lisa as I held her sister’s head and fucked her throat for a couple of minutes.

“Fuck my ass, Nick,” said Lisa. “Show my sister who the real slut is.”

“Spread her ass for my big cock,” I said, brushing my leaky cock head up and down Lisa’s dripping pussy.

Beth spread Lisa’s ass with both hands.

“Are you sure about this, Beth?” I asked, touching my cock head to Lisa’s glistening asshole.

“Do it, Nick,” said Beth.

“Fuck my virginal asshole, Nick,” called Lisa.

“Guide it in, Beth,” I said.

Lisa tightened her asshole as her sister held my hard cock and I pushed it in, so it took several seconds to push the head past her sphincter, making her gasp.

“That’s it, baby,” said Lisa. “Stretch my *tight* asshole with your big fat cock.”

Lisa relaxed her asshole, and I soon impaled it fully on my hard shaft.

“Fuck my ass, baby,” said Lisa. “Let me show my big sister how a slut should serve her stud.”

Lisa rocked her ass back and forth, and I thrust to meet her strokes. We soon established a nice pace.

“This isn’t the first or even tenth time you ream out her horny asshole, is it?” asked Beth, watching my hard shaft smoothly slide in and out of Lisa’s stretched asshole in a nice slow rhythm.

“No,” I said.

“Judging by the way her asshole takes your big cock, I can tell you’ve been reaming out her *virginal* asshole very well for a while now,” said Beth.

“You know that I don’t do half ass jobs,” I said.

“I can see that you’ve done a full ass job on my slut little sister,” she said.

“Are you mad at me?” I asked.

“Not really,” she said. “I knew when I gave you permission to teach her to suck cock that her ambition wouldn’t end there. I knew she’d want you to teach her how to take your big cock in her other holes. How long has it been?”

“Two weeks,” I said.

“Two weeks?” she asked. “Why are you taking it easy on her? Fuck her ass hard. Isn’t that how you do it?”

“Yes,” I said, picking up the pace.

“Thanks, sister, for being so cool about this,” gasped Lisa. “Make your boyfriend give my ass a royal fucking.”

“You are welcome,” said Beth. “Are you now my boyfriend’s bitch?”

“I like to think of myself as his little whore,” gasped Lisa.

“Little whore it is,” said Beth. “Doesn’t that mean that I can get you to eat my pussy?”

“Sister, that means you can get me to eat your pussy and ass among other things,” gasped Lisa, “but how are you going to explain that to mom and dad?”

“I’ll let you explain it to them,” said Beth.

“Bring your pussy over here,” said Lisa.

“That sounds like a good start,” said Beth. “I want you to get my pussy and ass nice and ready for my boyfriend’s big cock while you keep it nice and hard with your horny asshole, you little whore.”

“Sure, sister, but our parents would be disappointed in you,” said Lisa. “They already know that I am a little whore, but they think you are a nice girl.”

“We’ll let them know that you’ve corrupted me,” said Beth.

“I am not sure it’s an acceptable excuse to be corrupted by your slut little sister,” said Lisa.

“Let’s hope they don’t catch us,” said Beth.

We rearranged our positions so Lisa was able to eat Beth’s dripping pussy.

“You may come all you want,” said Beth. “Make sure to make me come a few times though.”

“Sure,” said Lisa as Beth pulled her legs over her head, shamelessly exposing her pussy and ass.

Beth was soon moaning as Lisa licked her leaky pussy.

“Don’t forget my asshole,” moaned Beth as Lisa tongue fucked her pussy.

“How can I forget it when mine’s getting reamed out royally?” gasped Lisa.

“Oh, yes,” moaned Beth as Lisa rimmed her asshole. “Open it up wide for the serious stretching it’s going to get.”

Lisa moaned into Beth’s asshole as Beth ground her ass into her face.

“I am so good at this I even taught dad how to do it,” said Lisa.

“You taught dad what?” asked Beth.

“I taught him how to eat pussy and ass,” said Lisa.

“You are rude and crude,” said Beth.

“I swear I did,” said Lisa. “I can even prove it to you.”

“I’d really like to have you do that,” said Beth sarcastically.

“If I prove it within minutes, I’ll be calling the shots of our fuck session today,” said Lisa. “Do you agree?”

“Like you are not already doing that,” said Beth.

“Beth, if I prove it, you’ll do as I say tonight without hesitation,” said Lisa.

“Be my guest,” said Beth.

Lisa got up off Beth’s pussy and ass and pulled her ass off my cock, letting it plop out.

“By the way, dad’s home,” said Lisa. “He’s in his home office.”

Lisa walked to the home office.

“Lisa, you are naked,” reminded Beth. “If he’s there, he wouldn’t like it.”

“Don’t worry about me,” said Lisa. “I can handle dad. Just stand by the door and listen in. I’ll even leave the door ajar for you to hear everything clearly.”

When Lisa reached the door, she opened it and walked in. She left it ajar.

“Hi, dad,” greeted Lisa.

“Lisa, you are naked,” chided her dad.

“I know, dad,” she said.

“Aren’t you afraid your mom or sister could see you?” he asked.

That was our first shock.

“Don’t be afraid of mom,” she said. “She can’t say anything to me. Beth’s even less so. I can fuck her boyfriend whenever I want. She’d just spread my ass for him. It wouldn’t be the first time either.”

“Are they not home?” he asked.

“Forget about them, dad,” she said. “Did you miss your little cocksucker?”

That was another shock.

“Of course, I did,” he said.

“Did you miss her cock-hungry mouth or all her horny holes?” she teased.

“I missed all of you, sweetie,” he said.

“Kiss my pussy and asshole,” she said. “Show me that you really missed them.”

She moaned a few seconds later.

“That’s it, dad,” she moaned. “Can you see how wet I am? I am so horny.”

She moaned for a few more seconds.

“Yes, dad, stick your tongue deep up my asshole,” she moaned. “Nick’s big cock has just reamed it out a little.”

When I heard that, I pulled Beth in front of me and pushed my cock up her ass. She bit her lip not to make noise. I fucked her ass gently while we continued to eavesdrop.

“This is so crazy,” whispered Beth, humping my cock lustfully.

“I know,” I said.

“How did the slut do that?” she whispered.

“Do you like them more when they are empty or full of come?” asked Lisa.

“I like them more when they are full of come,” said her dad, making my cock twitch.

“I guess I got you addicted to Nick’s delicious come, didn’t I?” moaned Lisa.

What?

“You sure did, you little slut,” he said.

“What’s she talking about?” asked Beth lowly.

“I have no clue,” I said.

“I have a nice surprise for you tonight,” said Lisa.

“What is it, sweetie?” he asked.

“Your favorite of course,” she said.

“Juicy come-filled pussy and ass?” he said.

“What else?” she giggled.

“I can’t wait,” he said.

“I want you to wait right here,” she said. “Don’t leave the office until your come has been delivered to you.”

“Okay,” he said.

“Till when are you going to wait?” she asked.

“Until my come’s delivered to me right here,” he said.

“Dad, are my pussy and ass the only ones you’ve ever eaten?” she asked.

“You know they are,” he said, surprising me.

“You’ve come a long way in such a short time,” she said. “You’ve become so good at it.”

“I’ve had a great teacher,” he said.

“Dad, your little cocksucker wants to spend a few minutes with your cock, but she isn’t going to let you come,” she said. “Is that okay?”

“Sure,” he said. “My little cocksucker can do whatever she wants to my cock.”

“Dad, for being such a great dad, I am going to give you a special reward tonight,” she said.

Beth bit her lip, stiffened and came. I held her tightly and thrust in her twitching ass as hard as I could.

“It’s so hard and ready,” said Lisa. “Was it expecting me?”

“It was hoping you’d say hi,” said dad.

When Beth’s orgasm subsided, we could hear cock sucking sounds. John approved of what Lisa was doing and encouraged her for more. She sucked him for a few minutes.

“Keep it hard for me,” said Lisa. “I’ll be the only one to touch it tonight. Is that okay, dad?”

“You got it, sweetie,” he said.

“Even mom can’t have it even if she crawled and begged,” she said. “Okay, dad?”

“You got it, baby,” he said.

“Don’t leave,” she said. “Your come will be delivered right to your desk.”

“Okay, Lisa,” he said.

“I’ll see you soon, dad,” she said. “Be a good boy.”

“I’ll always be,” he said.

Beth and I hurried to the sofa, not believing what we had just heard.

Lisa came out of the office and closed the door.

“Your ass is mine tonight,” Lisa smiled at Beth.

“How did you do that, you slut?” asked Beth.

“It isn’t hard to seduce a man when he hasn’t received a blowjob in twenty years,” said Lisa as she pulled me by my hard cock to her ass.

“How did you know that?” asked Beth as I pushed my cock up Lisa’s ass.

“Both mom and dad told me that,” moaned Lisa.

“Mom and dad told you they had never had oral sex?” asked Beth suspiciously.

“While dad had a few blowjobs before he married mom, she hadn’t even given blowjobs then,” said Lisa.

“They just told you that?” said Beth.

“I can talk with mom and dad about anything at all,” said Lisa. “You heard me do it with dad. Anyway, I guess I fulfilled my part of the deal. You heard dad admit that I taught him how to eat pussy and ass.”

“We couldn’t believe it,” said Beth.

“Aren’t you proud of your boyfriend now?” said Lisa. “He really taught me well. I can now teach others.”

“You sure can, you slut,” said Beth.

“You know Nick’s educational career didn’t end at teaching me,” gasped Lisa.

“What do you mean?” moaned Beth as Lisa probed her ass with a finger.

“He taught mom,” said Lisa.

“What did he teach mom?” asked Beth as Lisa finger fucked both her holes.

“He taught her everything,” gasped Lisa.

“What’s that supposed to mean?” asked Beth, still humping Lisa’s fingers.

“She had never sucked cock until she wrapped her innocent lips around his big one,” gasped Lisa. “Neither had she taken it up the ass until he impaled hers. He also was the first to lick her pussy and asshole to oblivion, and he taught her how to swallow come with joy and gusto among other things.”

“Mom would never do that,” glared Beth. “She isn’t a whore like you.”

“Ask him,” gasped Lisa.

“Nick?” asked Beth sternly.

“I am sorry, Beth, but what she said has actually happened,” I said, looking straight at Lisa’s skewered ass.

“You fucked mom in the ass?” glared Beth. “What are you?”

“I am a guy who can’t resist a hot woman with a hot ass when she comes on to him,” I said.

“Mom came on to you?” asked Beth in disbelief. “A woman who’d never given a blowjob even to her husband came on to you? That would never happen.”

“That was what I thought before she wiggled her naked ass in my face and asked me whether I liked it,” I said.

“Am I supposed to believe that?” asked Beth.

“Beth, I have it all on video,” said Lisa. “Mom really seduced him just like I did. I talked her into that.”

“You talked mom into whoring herself to her daughter’s boyfriend?” glared Beth, still humping Lisa’s fingers.

“I talked her into trying the hottest thing I’d ever experienced,” said Lisa.

“She’s a married woman and old enough to be his mom,” said Beth.

“That doesn’t matter,” said Lisa. “She probably needs cock more than we do. Anyway, she loved it.”

“She did it for you,” I said.

“What?” asked Beth.

“She said she wanted to make sure I wasn’t putting both of you in harm’s way by abusing your asses,” I said.

“Both of us?” asked Beth. “Did she know about Lisa?”

“She asked me if I had fucked Lisa up the ass, and I told her the truth,” I said.

“She knew about Lisa before I did?” glared Beth.

“She asked; you didn’t,” I said.

“I want to be the first to know when you fuck another girl in the ass,” said Beth.

“Sure,” I shrugged.

“She wanted you to fuck her in the ass to find out if it would hurt?” asked Beth.

“Yes,” I said. “She apparently knew that I did your asses for hours, so from the start she let me know that I was expected to fuck her ass just like I fucked yours. I told her that you claimed to be my sluts and wanted me to treat you accordingly. She said if her daughters were my sluts, so was she!”

“What did you do to your slut?” asked Beth.

“I treated her accordingly, and she loved it,” I said.

“What did she do after she found out it didn’t hurt?” asked Beth.

“She apparently wanted to make sure it had no long term adverse effects, so she wanted it very often,” I said.

“How long have you been banging her ass?” asked Beth.

“One week,” I said.

“I thought I saw a positive change of attitude in her for the last week,” said Beth.

“Beth, honestly I didn’t buy her line about making sure I wasn’t hurting you,” I said. “She could have asked you. So, when I was done, I told her that was it unless she told me the truth.”

“What did she say?” asked Beth.

“She admitted that she wanted me to fuck her merely because she needed cock as much as you did,” I said.

“What am I supposed to do when after all those years I find out that my prim mother’s a horny slut?” asked Beth.

“Accept it as a fact of life and make the best of it,” advised Lisa. “Now, mom and dad can orgy with us.”

“Mom and *dad*?” asked Beth. “Don’t tell me that dad knows about this too.”

“Well, he does,” said Lisa.

“Did you fuck him or was it only oral sex?” asked Beth.

“I did, but I didn’t let him come anywhere on or in me,” she said. “I’ve been saving his come for later. He also agreed to fuck my pussy while Nick fucked my ass.”

“Lisa, if what you are telling me is true, you are not a little whore; you are the *biggest* whore ever,” said Beth.

“I’ll take that as a compliment,” said Lisa. “Thank you.”

“What a fucking family!” sighed Beth.

“You are one of us,” reminded Lisa. “After all, I am fucking your pussy and asshole with two fingers each.”

“Lick my clit while you do that, you depraved whore,” demanded Beth.

“Yes, Miss Innocence, sister,” said Lisa.

“What did you do with dad’s come?” asked Beth.

“I fed it to someone else,” said Lisa. “I was planning to feed it to Alex, but then I changed my mind.”

“Alex?” said Beth. “Who’s Alex, and why?”

“Oh, sorry,” said Lisa. “You don’t know that Nick fucks his sister, Alex.”

“Nick, is that true?” asked Beth.

“Yes,” I nodded.

“We have it on video too,” said Lisa.

“Just what has been happening behind my back?” said Beth.

“That’s almost all,” said Lisa.

“Almost?” said Beth. “What else is there?”

“Beth, you were the first slut to seduce Nick ever,” said Lisa. “Do you know who the second slut who did was?”

“You?” said Beth.

“I was the fourth,” said Lisa.

“Who were the second and third ones?” asked Beth.

“His mom and sister, respectively,” said Lisa.

“His mom?” said Beth in disbelief.

“I know,” said Lisa. “It surprised us too, but we knew it was going to happen.”

“It surprised who, and who knew it was going to happen?” asked Beth.

“Alex and me,” said Lisa.

“Alex and you knew that his mom was going to seduce him?” asked Beth.

“Yes,” said Lisa. “She did it on the day she called you and told you she was preparing a surprise for him.”

“That was the surprise?” said Beth in disbelief.

“You can later watch it on video,” said Lisa.

“You have it on video too?” said Beth.

“I told you we knew it was going to happen,” said Lisa.

“They even have our first time on video,” I said.

“What?” said Beth. “Whose first time?”

“Yours and mine,” I said.

“That’s impossible,” said Beth.

“It’s unbelievable, but I saw it,” I said.

“We have every virgin ass Nick has deflowered so far on video,” said Lisa.

“Everyone?” said Beth.

“All five, starting with yours and ending with mom’s,” said Lisa.

“A lot has been happening behind my back for years,” said Beth, shaking her head.

“Lisa told me about that only while she seduced me,” I said.

“We also have videos of me and Alex feeding Nick’s come out of our pussies and asses to our dads,” said Lisa.

“You and she fed Nick’s come out of your gooey holes to your dads?” said Beth in shock. “It wasn’t only you?”

“Nick, we also have on video the first time your mom fed your dad your come out of her slimy pussy,” said Lisa.

“Nick, take your cock out of the whore’s ass and put it in mine,” said Beth, pushing Lisa away. “You and I have been living in families of whores.”

Beth pulled her knees to her tits, and I pushed my cock into her ass.

“Dad’s looking forward to eating Nick’s come out of mom’s pussy and ass,” said Lisa as I fucked Beth’s ass. “That’s easy, but I also promised him he’d be able to eat Nick’s come out of *your* well-used pussy and ass.”

“You are totally sick,” said Beth.

“I am doing this for you,” said Lisa, sticking two fingers into Beth’s pussy.

“How so?” asked Beth.

“I don’t want you to be an uppity bitch thinking that you’ve been caught in the middle of a family of whores like you apparently think now,” said Lisa. “I want you to be polite and humble and part of our family.”

“You think I am an uppity bitch?” said Beth.

“You are acting like one,” said Lisa. “Did you hear yourself, talking disgustedly about every one of us?”

“I was just shocked by what had been happening behind my back,” said Beth.

“Well, Beth, dad wants to eat your boyfriend’s come out of your hot fuck holes,” said Lisa. “Are you going to be a daddy’s girl and oblige him or not? Remember that you lost the bet and your ass is mine.”

Beth’s asshole twitched around my cock. Lisa obviously felt it because she smiled.

“Let me think about it,” said Beth.

“Nick, don’t let her come not to break her train of thoughts,” said Lisa, smiling wickedly. “By the way, do you want your uppity girlfriend to feed your come to her dad or not?”

“Sure,” I said. “Everybody else is doing it.”

“Beth, forget about Nick and the bet for now,” said Lisa. “Think about dad. Do you want to oblige him tonight?”

“Tonight?” asked Beth.

“Yes,” said Lisa. “You heard me tell him I had a surprise for him tonight, and it was come-filled pussy and ass. Don’t you want it to be yours? Nick will wait until you make up your mind. Just don’t flood the sofa by then.”

Lisa and I kept Beth on the edge.

“I’ll do it,” gasped Beth finally. “Make me come.”

“Are you sure, Beth?” teased Lisa. “There is no pressure. You’d eventually come either way.”

“I’ll do it,” said Beth.

“You’ll go to his office and invite him to eat Nick’s come out of your slimy pussy and asshole?” teased Lisa.

“Yes,” hissed Beth.

“You’ll thank me for training dad to be a hot cream pie gourmand,” said Lisa.

“Make me come, Nick,” Beth almost shouted.

Beth stiffened at the first hard stroke.

“The uppity bitch’s dying to feed dad your delicious come out of her well-fucked pussy and ass,” teased Lisa as Beth shook wildly. “This is the first time I see a bitch dying to be humbled.”

“You can’t blame her for being a good daddy’s girl,” I said.

“You need to be nice to your girlfriend too,” said Lisa. “Bloat her with come.”

“I’ll give her two loads in each hole to let your dad know that she’s the queen and the rest are princesses,” I said.

“Can you see, Beth?” teased Lisa. “You are still a lucky bitch.”

“At least, he’s my boyfriend,” said Beth.

Beth and Lisa shared my cock with Beth getting the lion’s share for over two hours while I collected and pumped two come loads into each of Beth’s nether fuck holes. I left her pussy for last. She had to use a butt plug and duo-balls to help her hold the come while she got fucked hard. While I fucked her, Lisa teased her constantly even while she was getting fucked. After I pumped my second come load into Beth’s twitching pussy, flooding it, Lisa plugged it with the duo-balls.

While Beth caught her breath, Lisa worked on reviving my sticky cock. She soon had it pretty hard, and pointed her ass at me. I pushed it up her ass and used her tightness to bring me to full hardness.

“Don’t touch his cock,” said Lisa to Beth. “I’ll take care of it later. You heard me tell him as much.”

“You are a greedy whore,” gasped Beth.

“Make sure to come in his mouth,” said Lisa, ignoring Beth’s statement. “He loves that.”

Beth was naked and obviously well fucked when she walked to her dad’s office. She had taken the butt plug and duo-balls off. She knocked and went in.

“Hi, Beth,” said her dad lowly as she timidly walked in.

She kept walking to him behind his desk. He moved a little behind. She hopped onto the desk and pulled her feet up to the edge of the desk, exposing her slimy pussy.

“Dad, if this is what you want, help yourself,” she invited. “I am so full of come.”

“Are you doing this for me?” he asked, looking at her sloppy pussy and asshole.

“Yes, dad,” she said. “You can eat it all you want whenever you want.”

“Thank you,” he said. “You look so pretty despite being all sticky and stretched.”

“Nick fucked me for hours while Lisa kept teasing me about feeding you my slimy battered orifices,” she said.

“Did she talk you into doing this?” he asked.

“She convinced me that you wanted it,” she said. “I am doing it for you.”

“You don’t want it too?” he asked.

“I do,” she said lowly. “Can’t you see how wet I am?”

“I can see very well,” he said. “I hope you are not in a hurry. I want to take my time enjoying this.”

“I’ve been fucked for a long time,” she said. “I am on a long break now. I am yours as long as you want me.”

“He really did a good job on you,” he said. “Why don’t you sit back on that couch, where it’s more comfortable? I don’t want to tire you.”

“Thanks, dad,” she said as she got off the desk.

She walked to the sofa and sat back, pulling her legs up. He knelt before her.

“You are so juicy,” he said, eying her sloppy orifices. “I am going to suck you dry.”

“Do that, dad,” she said. “I want you to. There is so much come inside me, and it’s all for you.”

“Are you going to be a good girl and come for your daddy?” he teased, looking up at her.

“I’ve always been a good girl,” she said. “I am not about to change now.”

“That’s my girl,” he smiled. “You are such a mouthwatering mess. Relax, and enjoy.”

He licked the come that had already leaked out of her pussy and cleaned up the exterior of her pussy and asshole.

“Did he go home after he destroyed you?” he asked.

“Not Nick,” she said. “He was already fucking Lisa when I left them.”

“Is he insatiable?” he asked.

“Practically yes,” she said. “If you saw him today, you wouldn’t believe how our first time went.”

“Why?” he asked. “What happened on your first time?”

“Despite being so horny, he was so shy I had to take off my clothes and beg him to fuck me,” she said.

“You really did that?” he said, looking up at her in disbelief.

“I did it, and I never regretted it,” she said.

He proceeded to eat out her squishy pussy.

Victoria came down while I fucked Lisa’s happy ass.

“Nick, you are shameless,” said Victoria. “You are fucking your girlfriend’s little sister in her mom’s living room.”

“Lisa, spread your ass and show your mom that I am actually a very shy guy,” I said.

Lisa reached back and spread her ass lewdly with both hands, and I fucked her ass harder.

“Fuck my ass hard, Nick,” said Lisa. “Show my mom that her little daughter’s a dirty whore like her.”

“Nick, why don’t you be a good boy and take your slut upstairs?” said Victoria. “Fuck her in her mom’s big bed instead, and, while you are at it, fuck her slut mom too.”

“You are a great woman, Victoria,” I said. “You let me fuck your hot ass just to make sure I do things right.”

“Of course, Nick,” said Victoria. “You are old enough to know that the right thing to do is to fuck the mother and daughter in the mother’s bed before the mother starts dripping on the floor.”

“The horny mother can’t drip on the floor when there are two eager mouths to slurp her excess moisture,” I said.

“Thanks, Nick,” she said. “You are a nice guy.”

“Are you game, Lisa?” I asked.

“I am not a game,” said Lisa. “I am your fuck toy. Take me wherever you want, and take my slut mom too.”

“You think I should fuck my girlfriend’s sister and mom while she feeds my come to her dad?” I said.

“What’s your girlfriend doing?” asked Victoria.

“Nothing that I haven’t done many times,” said Lisa. “Nick pumped her pussy and ass full of his come, and she’s now feeding it all to dad. He’s been looking forward to that for a while.”

“Nick, is that true?” asked Victoria.

“This little slut talked her sister right in front of me into obliging her dad and feeding him her slimy pussy and ass until squeaky clean,” I said. “She went into his office, naked and her orifices oozing come, and hasn’t come out.”

“You really did it?” Victoria said to Lisa in surprise.

“Forget about me, and think about yourself,” said Lisa. “Are you going to be a good wife and oblige dad too?”

“You think he wouldn’t get mad at me and kill me?” said Victoria.

“He has every right to get mad at you,” said Lisa. “After all, you were supposed to be the first to feed him come out of her sloppy pussy and ass. If I were him, I’d spank your ass raw after I suck every juicy bit of come out of it.”

“You are a little whore, Lisa,” said Victoria. “Your dirty talk’s making me leak like a loose faucet.”

“Nick, are you going to take me and my mom to her bed, or are you going to keep the slut suffering?” said Lisa.

“Right after your next orgasm,” I said.

“Help me come quickly, mom,” said Lisa, returning her hands to the sofa backrest. “Spread my horny ass for your daughter’s boyfriend. He’ll probably let you suck his big cock after he takes it out. He says I have a delicious ass.”

“You slut, you are making me drool at both ends,” said Victoria as she spread Lisa’s ass and intently watched my hard shaft drill it vigorously. “Even my asshole’s twitching.”

“You really got it bad, mom, you cock-craving slut,” gasped Lisa. “Remember to be as juicy for dad, the man who’s going to eat your slimy cunt and ass clean so your lover can mess them up again for you.”

Beth’s dad sucked her pussy dry and made her come twice. He then went for her gooey asshole. He ate it clean, making her come twice more. He spent nearly an hour eating her pussy and ass. When they were done, she pecked him on the lips.

“Thanks, dad,” she said. “It was very nice. I’d love to do it every day.”

“I’d love that too,” he said.

Beth looked for us, and our sex noises led her to the master bedroom. She took a look and returned to her dad. Meanwhile, Lisa and her mom were on their hands and knees. I switched my cock between their horny asses.

“Dad, Nick’s still going hot and heavy with mom and Lisa in the master bedroom,” said Beth. “I am going to join them. I’ll leave the door ajar for you in case you want to watch or even join.”

Beth joined her mom and sister in bed, and she got my cock up her ass as soon as her mom finished coming on it.

“Slut, dad’s watching through the door like a peeping Tom,” Beth whispered to Lisa. “Why don’t you see if you can bring him in? If there is a single person who can do that, it’s you.”

Lisa got off the bed, and that was when I noticed movements outside the room. Her dad tried to sneak away, but she followed him and dragged him back to the door. She sucked his hard cock while he watched.

Beth came on my cock, and I returned it to her mom’s hot ass.

Lisa dragged her dad into the room.

“Dad, spread her ass for her lover,” said Lisa. “Show them that you stand by your slutty family. If life gives you lemons, make lemonade. If life gives you whores, whore them out.”

John was reluctant, but Lisa pushed him and guided his hands to her mom’s ass. He spread it and watched me fuck it hard and fast.

“Mom, do you love dad?” asked Lisa.

“Of course, I love him,” gasped Victoria. “I know what I am doing doesn’t show it.”

“Do you want him to forgive you for whoring your faithless ass to your daughter’s stud boyfriend?” said Lisa.

“Yes,” gasped Victoria.

“Are you willing to do what it takes to earn that forgiveness?” asked Lisa.

“Yes, if I can,” said Victoria.

“Of course, you can,” said Lisa. “Dad’s reasonable.”

“I’ll do it,” gasped Victoria.

“You need to face your shame in front of your family and lover,” said Lisa.

“What do you mean?” asked Victoria.

“Nothing’s as shameful for a once-prim wife and mom like getting her daughter’s teen boyfriend to fuck her ass, that she’s always denied her loving husband right in front of him until it’s loose and oozing thick come,” said Lisa.

“I am already doing that, aren’t I?” gasped Victoria.

“Yes, you are, you faithless whore,” said Lisa. “That won’t be all though.”

“What else do I need to do?” asked Victoria.

“You need to crown your shame by feeding your husband your lover’s come out of your slimy asshole until it’s squeaky clean right in front of his daughters and their boyfriend, your lover,” said Lisa.

“I’ll do that,” gasped Victoria.

“Your husband will then spank you right in front of your lover while you revive his cock so he can fuck you again,” said Lisa. “Nothing’s as disgraceful as showing no remorse after all this even while you get punished.”

“I’ll let him do that,” gasped Victoria.

“You’ll also feed him your lover’s come out of your sloppy cunt and asshole on a regular basis to show him how shameful and unremorseful you are,” said Lisa.

“I’ll do that,” gasped Victoria.

“Do you want him to come?” asked Lisa.

“Yes,” gasped Victoria.

“He’ll come after he finished your punishment,” said Lisa. “Let’s see if you are honest enough to let him come.”

“I am,” gasped Victoria.

“Dad, for being fair, mom isn’t as bad as she looks,” said Lisa.

“What do you mean?” he asked.

“Each time I sucked your cock, I collected the come,” said Lisa. “Do you know what happened to it?”

“No,” he said. “I assumed you disposed of it.”

“I did,” said Lisa. “I’ve been feeding it to mom. She isn’t a good wife who deserves to swallow her husband’s fresh come right out of his twitching cock. She only deserves to drink it out of a glass like a depraved come junkie.”

“She really did that?” he asked, looking at his wife in disbelief.

“She did, dad,” said Lisa. “She deserves your forgiveness, doesn’t she?”

“She sure does,” he said.

“Mom, show dad how shameless you are if you really want to deserve his forgiveness,” said Lisa.

“I will,” gasped Victoria.

“You are lucky you don’t have a boyfriend, Lisa, because nobody can handle a dirty slut like you,” smiled Beth.

“I do, and he’s fucking my slut mom right now,” teased Lisa.

“That’s my boyfriend,” said Beth.

“That’s *our* boyfriend,” smiled Lisa. “As a matter of fact, he’s the family boyfriend. Thanks for sharing, sister.”

“You are welcome, bitch,” smiled Beth.

“Nick, I didn’t realize you were this thick,” he said. “No wonder you really loosened up Beth’s nether orifices.”

“I really love loosening up those tight holes and opening them wide in a smile of their own,” I said.

“That makes it easier for you to do the cleanup,” Lisa said to him.

“I bet that’s the only reason why you like it,” he teased.

“Of course not,” she said. “I love the way it makes my little fuck holes smile wide.”

“I hope Beth didn’t complain about being stretched loose,” I said.

“If she did, I’d happily let you stretch mine even looser,” said Lisa.

“No, she didn’t,” he said. “She was just sated and happy,” he said.

“Like he and his little whore don’t know,” said Beth.

“Remember, mom and dad, that she calls me Nick’s little whore just in case she denies it later,” said Lisa.

“I won’t deny it, slut,” said Beth.

“Dad, can you see how mom loves getting reamed out by my stud’s thick cock even before she knew she was going to dribble all the delicious come in your eager mouth,” teased Lisa.

“Oh, yes, I love it,” gasped Victoria. “You two sluts know how it feels.”

“Every slut who tried does and does,” said Lisa.

“Nick, I thought you were a lucky guy until I saw you fuck,” he said.

“Now, you know I am the luckiest guy in the world,” I smiled. “I sure don’t deserve any of these amazing asses.”

“On the contrary, Nick, I think my wife and daughters are the luckiest sluts in the world,” he said.

“That’s a fact, dad,” said Lisa. “Thank you for encouraging us to pursue our dreams.”

“You dream about being a slut?” he teased.

“Just like most guys dream about being studs, we dream about being sluts, some sluttier than others,” she said.

“I can vouch for the last part of your statement,” he teased.

“I love being Nick’s little whore as Beth has just called me,” she said.

“She’s his little whore only by age,” said Beth. “Otherwise, she’s his biggest whore, and the biggest one ever.”

“Do I hear jealousy here?” teased Lisa. “Does my big sister hate being the little whore?”

“Beth’s the right-size whore for me,” I said. “You also are the right-size whore for what you are to me. I wouldn’t want either of you to be a bigger or smaller whore.”

“Dad, isn’t our stud the sweet talker?” teased Lisa.

“He sure is,” he smiled.

“Dad, what do you think about your slutty wife when you see her take up her once-innocent ass a drilling most whores can’t or don’t and love it?” she teased.

“I think it’s hard to figure out which is sluttier than the other, you or she,” he teased.

“Surely she is,” she said. “She’s the married one, doing it in front of her husband and daughters.”

“Without you, neither she nor I would be here,” he said.

“That would have been unfortunate though,” she said. “You sure can’t blame me for doing the right thing.”

“I am giving you *credit*,” he said.

“Oh, thank you,” she smiled.

“You are welcome,” he said.

“Did you enjoy eating Beth’s slimy cunt and asshole?” she teased. “I made sure she was fucked silly before I sent her to you.”

“I did,” he said. “Thank you.”

“Why are you not excited?” she teased. “Nick did a great job on her for you. He filled her to overflowing.”

“He liked it more than he liked eating your slimy orifices, you whore,” said Beth.

“Is that true, dad?” pouted Lisa.

“A little,” he said. “You said that Nick had done a better job on her.”

“He did it because she’s his first girlfriend,” she said.

“You can’t blame him,” he said.

“By the way, Nick, dad loves the taste of your come,” she said. “Now, you know that we don’t love it just because we are whores. It’s really delicious too, isn’t it, dad?”

“Yes, sweetie,” he said.

“Thanks, John,” I said.

“His come’s worthy of his amazing cock,” she said. “They are both addictive from the first taste. I am sure dad fell in love with your gorgeous cock at first sight.”

“It’s an impressive cock,” he said.

“No one knows how impressive it is better than the sluts who’ve tried it,” she said. “You appreciate what it’s doing to your wife and what it does to your daughters, don’t you, dad?”

“Yes,” he said.

“Nick’s a great guy,” she said. “He deserves to be appreciated for what he does for the sluts in your family. Don’t be too shy to thank him for fucking your slut wife and daughters.”

“Nick, thanks for fucking my slut wife and daughters so well,” he said.

“You are welcome, sir,” I said. “It’s one of my greatest pleasures.”

“I can see that,” he said.

“He’s a genuinely great guy,” she said. “He takes real pleasure in helping needy people.”

Victoria soon had a wild orgasm on my cock.

“Dad, taste her gaping asshole while I taste it on Nick’s cock,” directed Lisa when her mom’s orgasm subsided.

John held his wife’s ass open while I pulled out. He saw her asshole gape open.

“Stick your tongue inside it, dad,” instructed Lisa as she went for my cock.

Lisa swallowed my cock, and I held her head. I fucked her throat for a minute while her dad rimmed his wife’s loosened asshole, making her moan.

“Dad, lie on your back this way with your cock next to mom’s head,” directed Lisa. “I want mom to watch me suck your hard cock.”

John obliged her, and she mounted him in the sixty-nine position. He proceeded to lick her wet pussy while she swallowed his cock.

“Nick, give mom a break,” said Lisa, looking over her shoulder. “Fuck my ass. Dad, spread my ass for him.”

Lisa returned to sucking her dad’s cock while he spread her ass and licked her pussy. That was so wicked of her.

“Beth, please lube my asshole again,” said Lisa. “You did it so well the other time.”

Beth shook her head before she took the lube and proceeded to lube her wicked sister’s splayed asshole. I guided her free hand to my hard cock, and she played with it.

“The whore was already ready,” said Beth, pulling back.

“A good whore always is,” said Lisa as I pushed my cock into her asshole.

Lisa tilted her ass up as my cock slid in.

“Fuck my ass hard, Nick,” she said as I thrust in her ass. “Let dad feel you pound my horny asshole.”

Lisa soon got what she asked for. Victoria got up and watched her husband and daughter suck each other while I fucked her slut daughter’s ass hard almost too close to her husband’s eyes to see it. Lisa came soon, gushing in her dad’s eager mouth and twitching around my cock. She continued to suck his cock and moan around it.

“Mom, take my place,” invited Lisa when her orgasm subsided, dismounting her dad’s face but keeping her head next to his hard cock. “You don’t get to suck dad’s cock though. He promised it exclusively to me tonight.”

“You are such a greedy bitch,” teased Beth.

Victoria mounted her husband’s face, and I was soon fucking her ass, making her moan and gasp openly while drooling in his eager mouth as he spread her ass for me.

“Didn’t I tell you?” Lisa said to her mom, briefly interrupting her cock sucking.

“What did the whore tell you?” asked Beth.

“I’ll tell you later,” gasped Victoria. “We are now busy.”

Victoria came on my cock and in her husband’s mouth and rolled off him.

“Beth, don’t be bashful,” called Lisa. “Take your turn.”

Beth soon mounted her dad’s head and rode his tongue while he spread her horny ass for me and I rode it. She watched her sister suck his cock so closely. She dismounted him after she came in his mouth.

“Dad, turn around,” directed Lisa.

John turned around, and Lisa mounted his cock, driving it into her wet pussy.

“Nick, fuck my ass,” she called.

Victoria watched in disbelief as her little daughter got fucked in both holes by her dad and me.

“Your sister’s a real whore,” Victoria said to Beth as John and I worked on establishing a nice rhythm.

“Tell me about it,” said Beth.

“You can try this but not tonight,” said Lisa to her mom. “As I said, dad’s cock’s all mine tonight.”

Lisa’s dad and I soon made her come big and hard on our cocks. She dismounted us right away.

“Nick, mom’s feeling so jealous now,” teased Lisa. “Why don’t you come in her ass to calm her down?”

“Fuck me hard before you do that, Nick,” said Victoria, lying on her back and pulling her knees to her tits.

Victoria spread her ass lewdly, and I filled it with my cock. I pounded her receptive ass hard from the start.

“Nick, don’t come deep in mom’s ass,” said Lisa. “Dad’s right here.”

“On the contrary, slut, he should come very deep inside her so dad can enjoy sucking the come all the way out of her depths,” said Beth. “You should already know that dad’s very good at this thanks to you.”

“I don’t think you need to speculate when your dad’s right here,” I said.

“Dad, which way do you want it?” asked Beth.

“Deep,” he said. “She’s loose enough to make it too easy.”

“Deep it’s going to be,” I said.

“Sorry, Lisa, you lost this time,” teased Beth. “Deep’s more enjoyable for everyone involved.”

“You are right,” said Lisa. “I stand corrected. I humbly apologize.”

“Don’t be silly,” said Beth. “You don’t have to apologize.”

Victoria shook in orgasm after orgasm. We changed positions each time.

“That’s it, mom,” cheered Lisa. “Show dad you are a real slut that can get fucked in the ass in many positions.”

Victoria was back on her back, her knees against her tits, when I was ready to come.

“Nick, dad wants it deep,” reminded Lisa.

“I know,” I said, fucking her mom harder.

Victoria and I soon came wildly. I used her orgasmic anal spasms to drain my balls deep up her ass. I only pulled out when I was completely drained. Her asshole closed shut but remained loose when I popped out of it.

“Help yourself, dad,” invited Lisa. “Make her come while you eat her squeaky clean, and then eat her pussy.”

He eagerly obliged his wife and daughter.

“I thought your sister was crazy when she told me her dad would lick my pussy while Nick fucked my ass and then eat his come out of my ass while I revived him,” said Victoria to Beth.

“She *was* crazy, and she still is,” said Beth.

Beth watched for a while as her mom sucked my sticky cock. Victoria sucked me clean. I then pulled Beth’s head to my cock. She soon had it hard. By the time Victoria had come twice in her husband’s mouth, I was fucking Beth’s horny ass briskly.

“Get on all fours, mom,” directed Lisa after Beth came on my cock. “You didn’t forget that dad was going to spank you while you sucked your lover’s big cock like the dirty slut wife you are.”

“I didn’t forget about it, but I hoped you did,” said Victoria sheepishly as she got into position.

“Good luck with that,” smiled Lisa.

Lisa pushed me toward her mom’s head. By the time I drove my cock down Victoria’s throat, her husband was in position to spank her.

“Nick, we don’t need to alert the neighborhood,” said Lisa. “Hold your cock all the way down her throat while dad gives her a pair of smacks one on each cheek. Then you can let her breathe for a few seconds and so on.”

“What a bitch!” said Beth, shaking her head.

He and I did it as Lisa outlined. Victoria jumped, especially at the first few swats, and her throat snapped around my cock. When he reached ten pairs, Lisa stopped him.

“That’s enough, dad,” said Lisa. “She’s now all forgiven, isn’t she?”

“Yes,” he said.

“You get to come now,” she said. “As usual, mom won’t get to suck your come from the source.”

Lisa pounced on her dad’s hard cock and swallowed it. She was soon deep throating him. Meanwhile, her mom and sister watched while I took turns fucking their asses. By the time I decided to fuck Lisa’s ass, she had made her dad fuck her throat at a nice pace. When she sensed that I was going to fuck her ass, she let go of his hard cock and looked up at him.

“Dad, Nick wants to fuck my ass,” she said. “I want you to do me a little favor before he does.”

“Sure, sweetie,” he said.

“Spread lube on the outside of my asshole, but don’t stick your fingers in,” she said. “Instead, lube his big cock.”

Beth obviously did not like what she heard and was about to speak, but I spoke first.

“Lisa, I am not comfortable with that,” I said.

“I know that neither of you is excited about it,” said Lisa. “Please do it for me. Go ahead, dad, lube my horny asshole and Nick’s big cock.”

He lubed her asshole as she asked and then grudgingly lubed my cock all over.

“Dad, now, use one hand to spread my ass and the other to guide him in,” she instructed. “Feel how hard and powerful his big cock is as it takes the ass that belongs to it.”

Her dad and I obliged her, and my cock head popped past her asshole.

“Now, spread my ass with both hands,” she said.

He obliged her, and I proceeded to fuck her ass at an accelerating pace.

“Dad, thanks for giving my ass to Nick and showing Beth that my horny ass belongs to her boyfriend,” she said.

“You are welcome,” he said.

She returned to his cock, and we fucked her at both ends.

“Dad, tell Nick that all of your slut little daughter belongs to him, not only her three fuck holes,” said Lisa, taking her mouth off his cock. “Let Beth know that I am officially her boyfriend’s fuck toy and little whore.”

“I already know that, slut,” said Beth.

“I know,” said Lisa.

“Nick, my slut little daughter, Lisa, belong to you,” said he, “not only her three fuck holes but all of her.”

“Thanks, John,” I said.

“Dad, tell him he can use me any way he wants whenever he wants,” she said.

“Nick, you can use your slut any way you want whenever you want,” he said.

“I intend to take full advantage of that,” I said. “Thank you.”

“Dad, thank him for letting you use my mouth and pussy and eat my come-filled pussy and ass,” she said.

“Nick, thanks for letting me use your slut’s mouth and pussy and eat her come-filled pussy and ass,” he said.

“My pleasure,” I said.

“Nick, show dad how much you like your fuck toy,” she said. “Make it come.”

She came within a minute.

“Now, you need to concede your slut wife similarly,” said Lisa to her dad when I moved behind her mom. “Lube her asshole and his cock, guide him in, and so on. I want Beth to know that mom’s Nick’s whore like me.”

He obliged her and finally spread his wife’s ass for me while Lisa sucked his cock.

“Dad, tell him the same stuff,” said Lisa. “He now thinks only her fuck holes belong to him.”

“Nick, all my wife belongs to you,” he said. “That includes her fuck holes and everything else.”

“I really appreciate that,” I said, fucking Victoria harder.

“Dad, tell him he can use her any way he wants whenever he wants,” whined Lisa.

“You can use her any way you want whenever you want just like Lisa,” he said.

“I assure you I’ll do that,” I said.

“Thanks for letting me use your whore’s mouth and pussy and eat her come-filled pussy and ass,” he said without any prodding.

“That’s the least I could do,” I said.

“Tell mom you expect her to be a fun fuck toy and a devoted whore for her horny stud,” she said.

“Victoria, I want you to be a fun fuck toy and a devoted whore for your stud,” he said.

“I will,” gasped Victoria. “Thank you.”

“Mom, now you don’t have to be shy about trying to be Nick’s dirtiest whore,” said Lisa. “You’d be actually a good wife if you did your best.”

“I know I’ll do my best,” gasped Victoria as she stiffened.

Victoria came as she was officially my total whore.

Beth was speechless.

“Dad, now that you’ve been a good boy, you’ll get to come,” announced Lisa as if he were a good little boy that had earned a little reward.

“Thank you,” he said to top it off.

“Mom, we don’t have an appropriate receptacle for dad’s come,” she said. “Tell Beth to get a plate from the kitchen for dad to come in so that you can lap his come up like a thirsty dirty bitch.”

Beth was stunned at that.

“Beth, sweetie, go get a plate for your sister,” said Victoria.

“Mom, didn’t you hear what she said?” complained Beth in shock.

“I did, sweetie,” said Victoria. “Your sister and I are two of a kind. We understand each other fully.”

“Mom and I are dirty whores,” said Lisa. “I can call her a dirty come-sucking bitch, and she wouldn’t mind it one bit. Isn’t that right, mom?”

“Yes, sweetie,” said Victoria, almost driving Beth crazy.

“Big sister, be a good girl, and get me that plate,” teased Lisa. “Both mom and dad are waiting for it.”

Beth shrugged and got up. She was soon back with a plate. Lisa took it from her while she sucked her dad.

Lisa stepped up the pace, and her dad soon was ready to come. She took his twitching cock out of her mouth and stroked it vigorously while it shot come in the plate. She tilted the plate not to lose his come. When he finished coming, she wiped his sticky cock head on the rim of the plate. I was still fucking Victoria's ass.

"Mom, lap it up," said Lisa, pushing the plate of come in front of her mom. "Show my stuck-up sister that you pride yourself in being such a dirty come-sucking bitch."

Victoria stiffened and came as soon as her tongue tip touched the come in the plate. She lapped the come like a starving bitch while she shook in orgasm.

"Can you see that, sister?" teased Lisa. "She loves it so much she's coming."

Beth could not believe what she was seeing. I had trouble myself.

"Dad, thanks for giving mom your come to lap," said Lisa. "Can you see how much she loves it?"

"I am impressed," he said.

After Victoria's orgasm subsided, I fucked her ass gently while she polished the plate with her tongue. I then moved to Beth. I pushed her onto her hands and knees. She fucked back absentmindedly for a couple of minutes before her passion kicked in.

"Did you see that, Nick?" said Beth as she fucked back. "My family's so depraved nobody would believe it even if they saw it with their own eyes."

Meanwhile, Lisa and her mom ate each other's pussy and ass with Lisa on top, stroking her dad's soft cock.

"Baby, you have a very horny family, but it's a great family," I said.

"Nick, dad told you mom belonged to you," she said. "That's unbelievable."

"Don't worry about her," I assured. "I'll take good care of her and her horny body."

"I am going to take good care of you too, stud," said Victoria.

"Beth will have great help making you feel like a king," said Lisa.

"It's going to be a continuous orgy at our house whenever you are around," said Beth.

"I think I can get used to that, but I'll love it so much," I said.

"Beth, lick your slut sister's pussy," said Lisa, pushing her pussy into Beth's face. "Feel like family."

Beth did not hesitate to oblige her sister. She was soon moaning into her pussy while her sister moaned openly. Lisa was soon moaning around her dad's cock. Victoria sat next to Lisa and fondled her tits.

Lisa sucked her dad whenever she could. He got to come in the plate a second time over an hour later.

"Dad, I think Nick's going to spend the night with us, fucking us all night long," said Lisa.

"Yes, this is my first time with the three of you," I said. "I wouldn't trade it for the world."

"Dad, we'll have to borrow your bed for the night," she said. "You can either stick around or go do whatever and I'll call you whenever Nick comes. You still need to eat his come out of mom's pussy and my pussy and ass."

"I'll stick around for a while," he said.

"Feel free to eat or spread any pussy or ass and fuck my pussy and mouth while you hang around," she said.

He had to go to bed in the spare bedroom while we were still fucking but after he ate my come out of his wife's pussy and Lisa's pussy and ass. Beth was the only one who went to bed with come up her ass.

We showered, and Victoria changed the sheets.

“Beth, you are a great sister,” said Lisa. “I know you won’t be selfish. You are going to let me and mom sleep on either side of Nick, especially that we belong to him as dad said.”

“Sure, you greedy whore,” said Beth. “Enjoy.”

“Thanks, sis,” said Lisa.

Beth slept on the other side of her mom. I spooned Victoria, and Lisa spooned me as we drifted to sleep.

When I finally woke up, my cock was already hard and up Lisa’s ass. She milked it gently.

“Good morning,” I said. “What a way to wake up!”

“You love waking up in the middle of your sluts,” said Beth.

“Of course, I do, but I was talking about waking up with my hard cock up a hot ass,” I said.

“Lisa, the slut, already has you up her ass?” said Beth.

“I am taking good care of your boyfriend,” smiled Lisa. “I am showing you that I deserve to sleep next to him.”

“I bet,” teased Beth.

“Ask him if I am being nice to him or not,” said Lisa.

“As a matter of fact, Lisa’s ass is very nice to my big cock,” I said. “It’s sucking it and sipping its drool.”

“See?” smiled Lisa.

“What’s happening to *your* drool?” asked Beth.

“It’s wetting my thighs unless the sweetest sister in the world wants to lick it up for me,” smiled Lisa.

“You don’t deserve that, but I am too nice a sister not to oblige you,” said Beth.

“Of course, you are,” said Lisa.

“You are also going to be nice enough to lick my pussy while I do that too,” said Beth.

“Sure,” said Lisa.

We maneuvered ourselves into position, and soon Beth and Lisa were licking each other’s pussy while I fucked Lisa’s ass at an easy pace.

“Good morning,” said Victoria groggily as she reached for my cock only to find it up her little daughter’s ass. “Are you already fucking?”

“Not really,” I said. “Lisa found my cock hard and put it up her ass to keep it warm and keep the bed dry. She then talked her sister into licking her pussy so she wouldn’t wet her legs. Beth thought Lisa could reciprocate.”

“Did anybody think about me?” she said.

“We all did,” said Lisa. “We tried to be quiet so you can get your beauty rest.”

“I bet,” smiled Victoria.

We fucked for two hours. I came in each ass before John announced brunch. I took a quick shower before brunch and left right after brunch. I kissed my sluts goodbye and thanked John for all the hospitality.

“Lisa, my slut, take your mom to the mall and buy yourselves slutty clothes to wear for me,” I told Lisa.

“You don’t want us to take Beth with us?” she asked.

“You and your mom are my whores,” I said. “Beth’s my girlfriend. There is a difference.”

“Okay,” she said.

As soon as I hung up with her, I called Beth.

“Beth, don’t go anywhere,” I said. “I have a surprise for you.”

“What are you planning?” asked Beth.

“A surprise,” I said. “See you soon.”

When I arrived at Beth’s house, her dad was home. I had called him earlier and went over everything with him. Beth met me at the door and led me in.

Beth and I kissed and groped each other. By the time we reached the living room where her dad was sitting, she was completely naked, and she had my hard cock out.

“Wait here,” I told Beth as I walked to the center of the room.

Her dad got up and walked to his daughter.

“Your dad’s going to walk you to me,” I said.

He hooked her arm and walked his naked daughter to me.

“Nick, take my daughter,” he said.

“I will,” I said.

He nudged her shoulders down and she went to her knees before my hard cock. He gently opened her mouth and pushed her head to me, letting her take me in her mouth.

“Take her mouth,” he said.

She closed her lips around my cock, and he rocked her head back and forth over my cock, making me fuck her throat at an easy pace.

After a few minutes, he pulled her to her feet and pushed her to the sofa, helping her get on her back. I moved closer, and he used one hand to open her wet pussy and the other to guide my cock in.

“Take her pussy,” he said as I thrust in her dripping pussy.

Beth fucked back enthusiastically and came within a few minutes.

He helped her onto her hands and knees, and I knelt behind her. He squeezed lube on my cock and coated it well. He then added lube to her asshole. He spread her ass open with one hand and guided my slick cock into her asshole with the other.

“Take her ass,” he said, spreading her ass with both hands as my cock smoothly sank up her horny ass.

Beth again fucked back happily and came wildly in no time.

“Now, she’s all yours,” he said.

“Thanks, John,” I said. “I really appreciate this.”

After half an hour of fucking all her holes, I came in her mouth.

“Beth, don’t swallow anything,” I said as my cock spewed thick come against the back of her throat. “It’s for your dad, not for you.”

Her dad tilted his face up and opened his mouth. After the shock wore off, she dribbled my come into his mouth, and he swallowed it all. He drooled in her cleavage and held her tits for me when I fucked them. When I came on her tits, he licked them clean. He happily ate the next two come loads out of her pussy and ass within the next hour.

“She’s all yours I can’t even have her mouth or pussy,” he said. “I can only eat her come-filled pussy and ass.”

“I appreciate that and accept her with love and lust,” I said. “Thank you.”

“Nick, that was sleazier than what Lisa did,” said Beth. “I can’t believe he and I did it.”

“That was a little present for my hot girlfriend,” I said. “I wanted to let her know that she isn’t a no-good Miss Goody Two Shoes.”

“I am as much of a whore as my whore little sister,” she said.

“At least,” I smiled.

As Beth predicted, it was a continuous orgy at their house whenever I stopped by, and we all loved it. I even occasionally brought Alex with me. She swallowed John’s come the first time, thanking him for making her and me feel like family. He returned the favor and ate my come out of her pussy and ass.

IS THIS ANOTHER CROWD?

On the next day, I had Beth come to me at home.

She took off her clothes as soon as she got into the door. She soon found mom.

“Hi, Mrs. Callaby,” greeted Beth.

“Hi, Beth,” said mom after a little hesitation, looking at Beth in surprise. “How are you?”

“Mrs. Callaby, I don’t mind that Nick has sex with other sluts,” said Beth. “I also know that you seduced him on the day you told me you had a surprise for him.” Mom’s face turned red, and she did not know what to say. “I think that was the best surprise he’d ever had. I think he deserves to enjoy his sexy mom’s hot body.”

Beth paused for a few seconds, but mom was silent with embarrassment.

“I’d love to share him with you today,” said Beth. “I want to help him fuck you silly. Is that okay?”

Mom stuttered but did not say anything coherent.

“You don’t need to say anything,” said Beth softly, taking mom’s arm. “Just come with me, you hot slut. I’ve shared him with my mom, and today I am going to share him with his. We are going to have a little orgy together.”

Mom silently let Beth lead her to the master bedroom.

“Take off your clothes and wait here,” said Beth. “I am going to get Nick.”

Mom was only wearing a dress. Beth helped her get out of it.

Beth reached for mom’s pussy, which was wet. Mom gasped but did not push Beth’s hand away as she teased her clit. She gasped a few more times and spread her legs a little before she started humping Beth’s fingers.

“Mrs. Conkley, I am going to suck Nick’s come out of your pussy and asshole and share it with you,” said Beth.

Mom gasped and gushed fresh juices on Beth’s fingers.

“Can I ask you a question?” asked Beth.

“Yes,” gasped mom.

“I don’t want to pressure you to do something you don’t want to do,” said Beth as slipping a finger into mom’s leaky pussy. “I have to make sure you are Nick’s whore. Are you?”

Mom trembled.

“Yes,” gasped mom.

“I am going to get Nick to fuck us like dirty whores,” said Beth. “Your pussy’s so wet. It can use a good licking. Can I lick it before I go?”

“Sure,” gasped mom as Beth continued to toy with her dripping pussy.

Beth pushed mom toward the bed without losing contact with her pussy. Mom got on her back on the bed and spread her legs. Beth slid a finger into mom’s pussy, making her moan, as she lowered her mouth to her pussy. Before long, mom rode Beth’s tongue to orgasm while Beth fucked her pussy and ass with a finger each. Beth licked mom’s pussy clean and sucked her fingers, looking into mom’s eyes.

“You are a very hot woman, Mrs. Callaby,” said Beth. “You definitely deserve Nick’s big cock, and he, you.”

“Thank you,” said mom. “Can I return the favor before you go?”

“With pleasure,” smiled Beth.

Beth got onto the bed and offered her dripping pussy to mom. Before she came on mom’s tongue, mom had two fingers pumping each of her holes.

“Thank you,” said mom after sucking her sticky fingers.

“For?” teased Beth.

“For this treat,” said mom.

“Mrs. Callaby, we are Nick’s whores,” said Beth. “We are expected to be nice to each other. Never thank me.”

“Beth, call me Amy,” said mom.

“You got it, Amy,” said Beth. “Now, lie back, and play with your juicy pussy while I get Nick. Are you looking forward to eating his come out of my pussy and ass and sharing it with me?”

“Yes,” said mom.

“We are going to fuck him silly,” said Beth. “In reality, he’s going to fuck us silly, but that’s even better.”

Mom giggled.

Beth left and came to my room.

“Nick, I want you to fuck me in your parents’ bed,” said Beth as she entered my room naked.

“Beth you are roaming around the house naked,” I said.

“This way you don’t have to take me out of my clothes,” she smiled. “Follow me to the master bedroom.”

As soon as she turned her horny ass toward me, I was behind her. When we entered the master bedroom, we found mom lying in bed naked with the covers pulled. I was surprised to find her toying with her dripping pussy.

“Your mom comes with the bed,” said Beth, helping me get out of my clothes. “You can fuck her any way you want too. You want him to do that, Amy, Don’t you?”

“Yes,” replied mom.

“Nick, you know I am a nice girl,” said Beth, stroking my hard cock. “I know that you should fuck your mom first. I think she wants to start by sucking your big juicy cock.”

Beth looked at mom silently. Mom got up onto her hands and knees and crawled toward me. I moved to the bed.

“Suck your son’s big cock, Amy,” said Beth, climbing onto the bed behind mom, as mom opened her mouth and took my cock in. “Meanwhile, I’ll get you ready for it.”

Mom moaned and ground her ass into Beth’s mouth as Beth licked her asshole.

“Your girlfriend’s good,” moaned mom.

“So is your mom,” said Beth. “I can’t blame you for enjoying her delicious ass.”

“I can’t blame you for enjoying her delicious ass either,” I said.

Beth made mom come on her tongue. She then grabbed the lube off the top of the nightstand and proceeded to lube mom’s asshole while I fucked mom’s throat in a nice rhythm. Beth worked her way from one to three fingers, making mom come at the end.

“Nick, your slut mom’s ready for you,” said Beth as mom caught her breath.

Mom turned around, and Beth lay underneath her. Beth spread mom’s ass and licked her pussy. I fucked mom’s ass, and she leaked in Beth’s mouth and ate her pussy, moaning into it.

While I fucked mom in a different position, Beth walked out of the room.

Alex showed Beth a butt plug and a duo-balls toy, motioning her to turn around and bend against the wall.

“You are a slut,” whispered Beth, smiling, as she complied.

“We all are,” smiled Alex.

Alex pushed the duo-balls into Beth’s pussy and then the butt plug up her ass stuffing her.

“I have a surprise for you,” whispered Alex.

“What is it?” whispered Beth, facing Alex.

“What kind of surprise would it be if I told you what it was?” whispered Alex.

“It wouldn’t be a surprise,” whispered Beth, smiling.

“You just get Nick to pump his first come load up your ass and the second into your pussy,” whispered Alex. “Plug your come-filled holes immediately, and don’t let mom eat them out, but come to me for your surprise.”

“It better be good,” whispered Beth.

Alex smiled.

Beth returned to the room and joined us.

“Nick, I want your first and second come loads in my pussy and up my ass, respectively,” said Beth.

“Sure,” I said.

“I am sorry, Amy, but I can’t let you eat them out this time,” she said. “I’ll make it up to you later.”

“I am a little disappointed, but that’s okay,” gasped mom.

“Beth, for being selfish, you only get to get fucked once per come load,” I said.

“That’s fair,” said Beth.

Half an hour later, Beth took my first come load deep in her twitching pussy. She plugged her pussy right away. She and mom revived my cock. It was about an hour later that I pumped my second come load into Beth’s twitching rectum. She plugged her ass with the butt plug and left the room.

Alex met Beth outside and silently led her away.

“What’s my surprise?” whispered Beth.

“Beth, this is top secret,” said Alex. “You can’t tell it to anybody, including mom and Nick.”

“What is it?” asked Beth quizzically.

“Promise first,” said Alex.

“I promise,” said Beth.

“We are going to get your come-filled pussy and ass eaten,” said Alex.

“What’s so secret about that?” asked Beth.

“The secret’s that dad’s going to eat them out for you,” said Alex.

“Why is that top secret?” asked Beth. “Dad ate my pussy and ass in front of mom, Lisa and Nick.”

“Mom doesn’t know that dad has been eating Nick’s come out of my pussy and ass,” said Alex. “Dad also doesn’t know that mom has been whoring her slutty ass to Nick and feeding him Nick’s come out of her wanton pussy.”

“That’s weird,” said Beth. “Why is everybody doing stuff behind others’ backs?”

“It just worked out this way,” said Alex. “It will soon come out into the open but not yet.”

“Okay, I am not telling,” said Beth.

“There is another thing you need to know,” said Alex. “Dad doesn’t know that I am bringing him your slimy pussy and ass. He only knows that I have a surprise for him. He has an idea what kind of present it is though.”

“Okay,” said Beth.

“You need to wait outside while I introduce it to him,” said Alex.

“Sure,” said Beth.

Alex went into dad’s home office, leaving the door ajar.

“Dad, your surprise is here,” said Alex.

“Bring it on, sweetie,” he said.

“Do you know what it is?” she asked.

“Yes,” he said. “It’s your pussy and ass full of come.”

“No, dad,” whined Alex. “That’s no surprise. That’s how we always do it.”

“I love it anyway,” he said. “If that isn’t my surprise, what is it?”

“It’s still come-filled pussy and ass,” she said.

“Is this a riddle?” he asked.

“No, dad,” she said. “Are you ready for your surprise?”

“Yes, I am,” he said.

“Okay, let me get you your surprise,” she said, walking to the door.

He looked at her questioningly.

Alex went out of the door and led naked Beth in.

“Beth?” dad asked in surprise.

“Hi, Mr. Callaby,” greeted Beth shyly.

“Yes, dad,” said Alex. “She’s full of come and ready to be eaten clean.”

He was embarrassed by that.

“Who knows about this?” he asked.

“The three of us,” said Alex. “It’s our little secret. Isn’t that right, Beth?”

“Yes,” said Beth.

Alex led Beth to the sofa and helped her onto her knees. Beth pushed her plugged pussy and ass out.

“Dad, do you like your surprise?” asked Alex, leading dad to Beth’s offered ass.

“Yes,” he said lowly.

“Help yourself, dad,” invited Alex, spreading Beth’s ass.

Alex held Beth’s ass open while dad ate it through two orgasms. While dad ate Beth’s pussy, Alex sucked Beth’s tits and had her finger her pussy. Beth did not see her fondle dad’s hard cock through his pants.

Beth had two more wild orgasms while dad ate her pussy clean. He finally returned her toys to her pussy and ass.

“Mr. Callaby, that was very nice,” said Beth. “Thank you.”

“Thank you,” said dad. “I enjoyed it very much. Let’s do it again soon.”

“Sure,” said Beth.

“Beth, before you go, can you eat my pussy?” said Alex. “It’s so wet.”

“Sure,” said Beth.

Alex hiked her skirt and sat on the sofa, her legs spread wide.

“I’ll make you come as many times as I’ve come myself,” said Beth, kneeling before Alex.

Dad watched Beth eat Alex’s pussy and ass through four orgasms.

“She needs a refill now,” smiled Alex, leading Beth out.

“See you later, Mr. Callaby,” said Beth.

“Bye, Beth,” he said.

“Go freshen up,” said Alex, nodding toward the bathroom.

As soon as Beth went into the bathroom, Alex ran up to the master bedroom. I was then fucking mom in the ass in the doggy position.

“Mom, don’t forget dad,” said Alex. “Have Nick fill your ass and pussy with come, and feed dad your pussy.”

“Okay,” said mom as Alex went down to meet Beth.

Beth joined us, and my next two come loads went up mom’s ass and in her pussy. She held her gooey pussy in her hand and rushed out of the room.

“Is she going to your dad?” asked Beth as Alex joined us.

“I think so,” I said.

“He can’t tell that her pussy’s full of come?” asked Beth.

“Maybe he can, and he likes it,” I said.

Mom went into dad’s office, rubbing her pussy.

“Amy, what are you doing?” asked dad as mom got onto the sofa and pulled her legs over her head.

“I am so horny,” said mom, rubbing her pussy lewdly. “I need you to eat my pussy and then fuck it.”

“Why are you so horny now?” he asked.

“Nick’s fucking Beth and Alex in our bed,” she said.

“In our bed?” he asked in surprise. “Why in our bed?”

“Maybe they wanted us to find them,” she said. “I need you to eat my pussy, honey.”

He came to her and knelt before her crotch. She pulled her fingers away as his mouth touched her pussy. He sucked and licked her slimy pussy for a minute, making her moan and grind into his mouth.

“His girlfriend now knows that he’s having sex with his sister,” he said.

“Of course, honey,” she said.

“She must think we are a perverse family,” he said.

“Whatever she thinks about us, she loves our son and adores his big cock,” she said. “She doesn’t mind sharing it with other sluts either.”

“Our son must be lucky to have such a girlfriend,” he said.

“He has a hot girlfriend and a wild sister,” she said.

Half an hour later, dad finished fucking her and came on her tits.

“Don’t you want to watch them?” she asked. “I am sure they are still going at it.”

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

“Don’t you like watching?” she asked him.

“I like watching, but I don’t like getting caught,” he said.

“Don’t get caught then,” she said.

“You can’t guarantee it,” he said.

Mom joined us with come on her tits.

“Alex, I got you some extra come to lick,” said mom.

“Thanks, mom,” said Alex. “Bring it here.”

Alex and Beth were on hands and knees as I switched my cock between their offered asses.

In the following three hours, I came in each ass. Mom and Beth ate my come out of each other’s asshole and each shared it with the other two. Mom ate my come out of Alex’s ass and fed it to Beth.

On the following Saturday, Lisa took me with her to visit one of her friends.

“She’s home alone today, so we’ll go straight in,” said Lisa.

“Why didn’t she meet us at the door and let us in?” I asked as she opened the door and led me in.

“Because we didn’t ring the bell, silly,” she said.

Lisa led me straight to the living room. Her friend was a hot red-head with green eyes. What stunned me was that the girl was fully naked as she sat on the sofa. She blushed when she saw me, but her nipples were stiff.

“Nick, this is my lovely friend Kelly,” introduced Lisa. “Kelly, this is my sister’s boyfriend, Nick.”

“Nice to meet you, Kelly,” I said after some hesitation and awkwardness.

“Nice to meet you too, Nick,” she stuttered.

With Lisa’s encouragement, I offered Kelly my hand and she shook it. I sat down next to Lisa.

“Nick, don’t you think these sweet lips are perfect for sucking cock?” teased Lisa, making her friend blush.

That was the first thing Lisa said after the introductions, startling me.

“Her lovely lips are perfect for anything she wants to do with them,” I said.

“Kelly, that was a compliment,” said Lisa. “When a nice girl’s complimented, she has to give thanks.”

“Thank you,” Kelly said lowly, blushing.

“You are welcome,” I said, giving her an encouraging smile. “It’s such a pleasure to compliment a lovely girl.”

“Including sucking a big hard cock, right?” asked Lisa.

“Sure,” I said.

“Thank him again,” said Lisa, motioning Kelly toward me.

“Thank you,” said Kelly shyly

“Would you like to have these thick juicy lips wrapped tightly around your big fat cock and have her sip your leaking sex fluids before you flood her innocent mouth with you hot thick delicious come?” teased Lisa.

Apparently Lisa got off on teasing us.

“Is there a sane guy who’d say no to that?” I said.

“That was a great compliment,” commented Lisa, looking at Kelly. “Thank him.”

“Thank you,” said Kelly.

“Nick, these sweet innocent lips have never touched a cock,” said Lisa. “For all the cocks that have fantasized about her, she actually has never seen one.”

“That’s admirable,” I said, feeling my cock double in size and hardness.

“It won’t be good for the reputation of either of you if you stopped by her house and left her innocent like this,” said Lisa. “You should both be ashamed of yourselves if a horny stud catches such a hot girl home alone and naked and nature doesn’t take its course, leaving the girl’s virtue intact. You’d both be the laughing stock of town.”

“How’s town going to know about us?” I asked, teasing Lisa. “I am sure not going to tell anybody.”

“Neither is she,” said Lisa, “but that would tarnish your image with me.”

“Well, there is no way I’d let this lovely young lady become the laughing stock of town,” I said.

“I am sure she wouldn’t do that to you either,” said Lisa, “right, Kelly?”

“Yes,” hissed Kelly, nodding with a rosy blush.

“Why don’t you come over here so I can introduce her to her big first and best cock ever?” suggested Lisa.

With my cock making a big tent in the front of my shorts, I got up and walked slowly toward Lisa. Meanwhile, Lisa gently squeezed Kelly’s ripe firm tits and teased her stiff sweet nipples.

“Kelly, your tits are beautiful, and your cute nipples are mouthwatering,” I said.

“Thank you,” whispered Kelly, blushing.

“Kelly, this is your first and best cock ever,” said Lisa, eyeing my big bulge. “It’s so big and juicy. You are going to love it. I can take it out and show it to you, but you are a big girl now. You should unwrap it yourself. It’s yours.”

Kelly trembled.

“It’s no big deal,” encouraged Lisa. “I mean taking it out.” Lisa giggled. “Taking it in is going to be the biggest deal of your life. Start by pulling his zipper down.”

With trembling hands, Kelly proceeded to unzip my pants.

“Unbutton his shorts,” instructed Lisa.

Kelly complied, letting my shorts fall to the floor, exposing the huge tent and wet spot in my boxers.

“Now, pull his boxers down,” instructed Lisa.

Kelly obliged her, letting my big boner snap up in front of her. I kicked my shorts and boxers off.

“Hold the shaft right here,” instructed Lisa, guiding Kelly’s trembling hand to the middle of my shaft. Kelly tentatively wrapped her cool hand around my cock. “Now, stroke it gently. Feel how big and hard it is.”

Kelly proceeded to stroke my cock slowly with her left hand.

“This is the kind of big cock your sexy lips were meant to wrap around,” commented Lisa. “Isn’t it beautiful?”

“Yes,” hissed Kelly.

“It’s already leaking,” said Lisa. “This is the tasty sap you’ll be suckling to nurture your budding lust.”

“Kelly, please don’t suck my big cock until I’ve kissed your sweet innocent lips,” I said.

“Nick, you’ll make her think her lips will be too dirty to kiss once your big leaky cock defiles them,” said Lisa.

“Of course not,” I said. “Her lips will never be less than mouthwatering. I just want to be the first lucky guy to kiss them before and after they become womanly lips. The next time I kiss them, she’ll have sucked my big cock to her heart’s content and swallowed a big load of my hot creamy come because she definitely deserves that.”

“Speaking of your come, I told her that you are such a nice guy that, once she wrapped her innocent lips around your big juicy cock and sucked it until she swallowed your hot creamy come to the last drop, you won’t let her go until you’ve taken care of her two other delicious cherries. Am I right?”

“Absolutely,” I said. “Once your hot friend gulps down her first big load of my creamy come, she’ll be my friend. I’ll do everything I can to please her beyond her wildest dreams. I’ll make her come harder than a dirty slut. She’ll come back for more of my big cock and sticky come for a very long time. In short, I’ll spoil her rotten.”

“Do you mind if she continued to play with your cock while you kissed her?” asked Lisa.

“Of course not,” I said. “My big cock’s all hers to do with it whatever she wishes as long as she returns it happy.”

“Don’t try to feel up her little ass while you kiss,” warned Lisa. “She might come.”

“She’s even hotter than I thought,” I said, smiling at Kelly.

“Get up and kiss your stud,” urged Lisa, nudging Kelly. “Don’t be shy.”

Kelly shyly got up, standing before me, while she continued to stroke my cock. I held her waist gently and looked in her shy eyes. It took her a little while to gather her courage and maintain eye contact.

“Would you like me to fondle your luscious ass while we kiss?” I asked softly. “You are playing with my cock.”

She nodded shyly, avoiding my eyes.

“What about your fine tits?” I asked. “They are too big to ignore. I love them. Can I play with them a little?”

“Yes,” she hissed, trembling.

“Do you want to be my little slut?” I whispered in her right ear, leaning toward her. As I did that, I lowered my hands, cupping her ass cheeks. “Whisper your answer in my ear so your nosy friend won’t be able to hear it.”

“Yes,” she hissed again, trembling as I gave her firm cheeks a gentle squeeze.

“Do you want me to fuck you in all your sweet but horny holes?” I teased with a whisper.

“Yes,” she hissed as my hands gently squeezed her ass cheeks.

“You are serious about becoming my little slut, aren’t you?” I teased softly, spreading her ass cheeks a little.

“Yes,” she hissed, trembling as I pulled her into me, letting her pussy bump gently into the base of my hard cock just above where my cock met my balls.

She gasped.

She looked at me shyly as I pulled back. I bumped her pussy again, mashing it with the base of my cock and feeling its warmth and wetness. She gasped and stiffened, her eyes losing focus. I held her tightly as she shook in orgasm, enjoying the feel of her hot body until her spasms stopped.

“Let’s seal it with a kiss,” I whispered, smiling as I gently ground my cock into her wet pussy as she gasped. She smiled shyly, and her lips trembled as my lips approached hers. “Let’s not rush our first kiss, okay?”

She nodded with disappointment as I pulled back a little.

“Tell me about your cute asshole,” I whispered as my fingertips approached her little asshole. “Is it too tight?”

She trembled but did not answer.

“Don’t worry about it,” I said. “I’ll take good care of it for you because I like you. It’s tense right now. I’ll lick it until it’s relaxed, loosen it up with my fingers until it’s dizzy with lust, and finally ream it out with my big cock until it’s drunk with pleasure. It won’t be this tight then. It will be full of hot thick come too. Would you like that?”

“Yes,” she whispered, trembling.

“What about your juicy little pussy?” I asked, grinding my cock into her pussy. “I think it’s too tight too. What do you want me to do with it?”

“I want you to fuck it,” she whispered, trembling.

“You want me to fuck it with my big hard cock that you are holding possessively in your hand?” I teased.

“Yes,” she hissed, trembling.

“I am sure your virgin pussy’s very delicious,” I said. “I have to eat it before I fuck it. Is that okay with you?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Is it thirsty for my sticky come too?” I teased.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“If you want, I can fill it with hot creamy come to quench its thirst,” I offered.

“I do,” she gasped.

“Are you thirsty for my hot come too?” I teased. “Do you want to swallow a big come load out of my big cock?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“They tell me that my come tastes very good,” I said. “Are you going to swirl it around with your tongue, savor it and enjoy its taste fully before you swallow it down your hot throat?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“That would get you addicted to swallowing my come,” I said. “Do you think you can handle that?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Do you want to play with my big cock and suck it nicely like a good girl?” I teased. “Do you want to let me fuck your throat until I am spewing thick come inside your hot mouth so you can swallow it all like a dirty little whore?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“If you do, you’ll be my dirty little whore,” I said. “Do you want to be my dirty little whore so I can keep fucking you in every possible way just like a horny guy would fuck a depraved whore?”

“Yes,” she hissed, trembling.

“Now, I am going to kiss you,” I said. “I am going to kiss you in reverse order. I am going to kiss your sweet asshole first. I’ll then kiss your juicy little pussy, your fine ripe tits and finally your lovely lips. Is that okay with you?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“I am going to do that while you stand upside down on your hands,” I said. “I’ll help you keep your balance. We’ll place a pillow under your head so if you collapse you won’t hurt yourself. You can do that, can’t you?”

“Yes,” she said, nodding.

“Let’s do it,” I said, pulling back from her.

Kelly bent down placing her hands on the carpet and moved her weight onto her hands pushing her legs up, utterly exposing her pussy and ass.

“Turn around,” I said, holding her hips gently.

She carefully turned around until she faced the sofa she had been sitting on and I was behind her.

“Pull your knees down, and brace your feet on the edge of the sofa,” I instructed. “Part them for better leverage.”

She complied, and I helped her adjust her position.

“This is lovely,” I said, holding her hot ass and eying her innocent holes. “Your sweet fuck holes are splayed most obscenely, like they should be when they need a big cock. Your mom would never believe you are still an innocent good girl; she should be proud of you. She won’t see you until you are a maculate young woman, happy and sated.”

She trembled.

“Like Lisa said, I wouldn’t be a man and you wouldn’t be a woman if you went to bed tonight with a shred of innocence,” I said, gently stroking her ass. “You are going to indulge in forbidden carnal delights.”

She trembled again.

“Your asshole looks so sweet my mouth waters,” I said as I knelt down and ran my hands down her sides, finally cupping and gently squeezing her tits. “Are you ready for our first kiss?”

“Yes,” she hissed, her stiff nipples poking into my palms.

“Your innocent asshole has never kissed a guy,” I said, teasing her nipples with my fingers. “Today, it’s going to be so shameless it’s going to put seasoned whores’ assholes to shame, or they are rather going to put it to shame.”

She gasped and trembled.

“I’d better kiss it while it’s still innocent,” I said, rising up on my feet and letting my hands run up to her hips.

Her position made her sweet asshole most accessible if I bent over and devoured it. That was what I intended to do although I was going to take it easy on her in the beginning. I spread her ass and admired her innocent asshole and glistening pussy.

“She’s beautiful, isn’t she?” said Lisa, watching me take in the beauty of her friend’s nether orifices.

“She sure is,” I said.

“I think she deserves your amazing cock,” she said. “Don’t you think so?”

“Yes,” I said. “Thank you for introducing me to her.”

“You are welcome, lover,” she said. “I wasn’t going to break my promise to the guy I love.”

Lisa knelt next to me and wrapped her hand around my hard cock. She stroked it slowly.

“Kiss her virgin asshole while I play with the big cock that’s going to rid it of its virginity,” whispered Lisa. “It’s so little you can’t believe it can swallow your big cock in its entirety, but that’s what all her three holes are for.”

Kelly trembled and almost collapsed to the floor when my lips touched her asshole.

“She has a very sensitive asshole,” said Lisa. “It definitely deserves the big cock I am playing with.”

Kelly held herself, and I gave her asshole a soft kiss. She gasped every time I gave it a short kiss. When I let my lips linger, she let out a soft moan. She moaned louder with subsequent anal kisses as they got longer. I soon let my tongue touch her asshole, tasting it leisurely and moaning as I did so. My cock was harder than rock in Lisa's hand. I cupped Kelly's upturned tits and teased her stiff nipples while I kissed her asshole deeply. She squirmed continuously. I was not sure she could hold herself to orgasm, but I was going to find out.

Kelly gasped, moaned, trembled and squirmed but she was able to hold herself in place while I ate her luscious asshole for a few minutes. Her pussy glistened more and more as it leaked freely. I finally made her come. When she stiffened, she almost fell down, so I held her tightly while I devoured her twitching asshole.

"Oh, that was incredible," she gasped breathlessly.

"I take it that you've enjoyed our first kiss," I teased.

"Like nothing else in my life," she gasped.

"In that case, I'd like to try for a second kiss," I said.

"Please do," she gasped.

While she caught her breath, I showered her asshole with light kisses.

"These don't count," I smiled.

When Kelly recovered, I helped her sit back on the sofa. I parted her legs wide and gave her drenched pussy a big kiss, probing her juicy core and sucking as much of her tasty nectar as I could. She moaned and squirmed. I soon ate her pussy properly, and she went wild. Lisa had been playing with my hard cock. Kelly gushed in my mouth in a few minutes. Again, I showered her pussy with light kisses while she calmed down.

"I guess you are now ready for kissing her mouth before you use her for what she was made for," said Lisa.

"Kelly, what were you made for?" I asked.

"I was made for you to fuck me," said Kelly shyly.

"You think you are a fuck toy for me?" I asked.

"Yes," she hissed.

"Kelly, you are not a fuck toy," I said softly. "You are not only a fuck toy. You are *my* fuck toy. My fuck toys are a lot more than any other fuck toys."

"Thank you," she said softly.

Kelly was still sitting back. I held her waist gently and kissed her stiff nipples, making her gasp. I sucked her sweet nipples for a minute, switching my mouth between them. She moaned and gently held my head to her tits.

"Do you want to hold my big cock and have me hold your virgin little pussy possessively while we kiss?" I asked.

"Yes," she hissed.

"You want your delicious pussy to belong to me?" I asked as I gently stroked her pussy with my left thumb, making her tremble.

"Yes," she hissed.

"And this?" I asked as I brushed her asshole, making her gasp.

"Yes," she hissed.

"And this?" I said, brushing her lips with the same thumb.

"Yes," she hissed.

“Nick, I think she wants to belong to you completely,” said Lisa. “Isn’t that right, Kelly, you little slut?”

“Yes,” hissed Kelly.

“She wants to be your little whore like me,” said Lisa.

“Yes,” hissed Kelly.

“She’s so sweet and pretty I can’t deny her whatever she wants,” I smiled at Kelly as I sat next to her.

“Thank you,” she whispered.

“Hold what you belong to,” I said softly, gently turning her face to me.

As Kelly shyly reached for my hard cock and held it tentatively, I cupped her juicy pussy, feeling its heat and moisture. I just held her pussy and she held my cock as our lips touched softly and kissed. As our kiss progressed, I gently squeezed her pussy in a slow rhythm. She moaned into my mouth. Our lips parted and allowed our tongues to brush gently and toy with each other. As the rhythm of our kiss quickened, so did the rhythm of squeezing her leaky pussy. She squeezed my cock and stoked it. We only broke the kiss, gasping, when she came, trembling in my arms.

“I enjoyed our first kiss very much,” I smiled at her. “Did you?”

“Yes,” she gasped as my hand continued to hold her drenched pussy.

As soon as Kelly let go of my cock, I pulled her into my lap facing me. I adjusted her position, letting her wet pussy press against the hard base of my cock. She gasped at the touch. I held her ass and proceeded to lick and suck her nipples. She moaned happily. She squirmed and thus ground her leaky pussy into my hard cock. That doubled her pleasure and moaning. I also kneaded her ass. In the corner of my eye, I saw Lisa, her skirt up, toy with her pussy. I sucked Kelly’s luscious nipples until she came on my cock.

“I think we are now ready to corrupt you, starting with your sweet lips,” I smiled at her.

“Yes,” she gasped.

“Get off my cock, and suck it, my little slut,” I said. “Let your hot lips show my big cock that you belong to it.”

Kelly dismounted me and went down to her knees between my feet. She proceeded to kiss and lick my sticky pussy-flavored cock tentatively on her own. She became more and more daring and eager. She finally took my bulbous cock head in her mouth and sucked it gently. She looked up at me questioningly every once in a while, and I smiled at her encouragingly. She occasionally licked and sucked my balls gently. I left her on her own for several minutes. She sucked halfway down my cock.

Lisa knelt down next to Kelly and coached her. I sat back and enjoyed myself, letting them do whatever Lisa thought was right. After all, she was a master cocksucker. Less than ten minutes later, Kelly’s lips closed around the base of my cock. I smiled and clapped my hands. She smiled even while my cock was still down her throat. With Lisa’s hand on the back of Kelly’s head, she continued to coach her. Kelly practiced for several minutes.

“Nick, she’s ready now,” said Lisa. “Get up and fuck her throat.”

Kelly was ready indeed. I held her head gently and fucked her throat slowly at first, but, before long, I fucked her throat at a nice pace. She eagerly inhaled my cock over and over.

“She’s surely discovered what her mouth was made for,” said Lisa. “From now on, she’ll use it for this.”

“Kelly, baby, I am so happy to be able to help you explore yourself and discover that you’ve always been meant to be my little whore,” I said as I rubbed and slapped her lovely face with my sticky cock.

“Thank you, Nick,” she said excitedly. “This is so much fun.”

“I am so happy you are enjoying yourself,” I said, pulling her for a kiss. We shared a long deep kiss. “I know I promised to kiss you next after you’ve swallowed my come, but you are too delicious for me to wait that long.”

“You are still going to kiss me then, aren’t you?” she smiled.

“I’ll even give you a bigger kiss if that’s okay with you,” I said.

“Of course, it is,” she said.

“Do you think my big cock can fit elsewhere in your hot tight body?” I teased.

“Do you want to try my virgin pussy for size?” she said.

“I am sure it has the perfect size,” I said. “I want to try it to enjoy feeling it spasm in orgasm.”

“Now that I’ve introduced you, I’ll leave you together,” said Lisa. “Have fun.”

“Thanks, Lisa,” I said. “I’ll see you tomorrow.”

“Bye, Lisa,” said Kelly. “Thanks a lot.”

Lisa waved and left.

“Kelly, let’s sixty-nine,” I said. “You’ll deep throat my big cock while I devour your luscious pussy and asshole.”

Kelly eagerly sucked my cock. She came several times in my mouth while she devoured my cock. It was finally about time she devoured it with her little pussy.

“Baby, turn around and see if you can take my big cock into your little pussy,” I directed.

“It’s big, but I have to find a way to make it fit,” she said.

“I am sure you are going to enjoy it,” I said as she straddled my hips. “It’s what your little pussy was made for.”

“My pussy’s so hungry for it it’s leaking freely,” she said.

“I’ll love feeding your little pussy, especially when it’s starved,” I said. “Rub the head over your pussy lips first.”

“It’s starved for your big cock,” she said, rubbing my cock head over her drenched pussy lips.

Her pussy was expectedly tight. I had not even fingered it. I let her work my cock into her pussy at her own pace, smiling at her and fondling her tits. It took her a few minutes to impale herself almost fully on my cock. She came twice while she did that. I naturally held her tightly so she would not hurt herself while she convulsed uncontrollably.

“Oh, Nick, this is so intense,” she gasped, shaking wildly.

“You have an amazing pussy, Kelly,” I said. “I love stuffing it with my big fat cock. It’s so hungry for it.”

“Yes,” she hissed.

She fucked gently, my hands on her ass pacing her. In a few minutes, she was able to take my cock balls deep. She had been gasping and groaning until then. She stiffened and shook in orgasm. I held her hips and let her convulse on her own. I enjoyed feeling her little pussy spasm and gush around my cock.

“Oh, Nick, that was incredible,” she gasped when her orgasm subsided. “I feel so full of your big cock.”

“You are,” I smiled. “Now, fuck it, baby. You are its little fuck toy. Let it fuck you and toy with you.”

She moaned as we fucked more smoothly. I fondled her ass and met her every stroke.

“This is so good,” she gasped. “I am no longer a virgin, and I love it.”

“Me too,” I said. “Your pussy’s so hot and tight. I love feeling it come around my big cock.”

“You want me to do that again?” she smiled.

“And again and again, you little slut,” I smiled. “I am going to fuck you to exhaustion.”

“I want you to,” she said.

After her next orgasm, I flipped her onto her back and proceeded to pound her into oblivion.

“You can’t go anywhere,” I smiled as I pinned her hands down.

“I don’t want to go anywhere,” she gasped.

“I’ll fuck you without mercy,” I said.

“Yes, please do that,” she gasped.

In that position, I made her come ten times in twenty minutes without a break.

“That was unbelievable,” she gasped as I finally slowed down. “Aren’t you going to come?”

“I am going to come in your hot mouth and let you swallow my big load of come to the last drop,” I said, “but first I am going to fuck you from behind.”

“In my ass,” she asked, her pussy twitching.

“I am going to fuck your hot tight ass open but not yet,” I said. “I’ll now fuck your horny little pussy from behind.”

“I’d love that,” she said.

Before I let her get up, I licked her drenched pussy clean. She got into position on her knees on the sofa, and I stood behind her. I skewered her drenched pussy on my hard cock and proceeded to fuck it at an accelerating pace while holding her tits tightly. I was soon holding her hips and pounding her so fast she was gasping for air and whatever she said was incoherent. I looked at her twitching virgin asshole as I fucked her pussy mercilessly. In the following twenty minutes, she came ten more times and was completely out of breath.

“Oh, Nick, you are unbelievable,” she gasped. “I didn’t know guys could fuck like that.”

“I don’t know about other guys, but this guy can only fuck like this with the right sizzling hot little slut,” I said.

“Are you ready to come in my mouth?” she asked.

“Lie back, baby,” I said, pulling out. “I want to fuck you a little more before I shoot it all in your sweet mouth.”

“Oh, you are not done fucking me,” she said as she rolled over.

“Kelly, you are so hot I can fuck you to death and not be done with you,” I said. “I have to take it easy a little.”

After five orgasms in that position, I yanked my cock out of her drenched pussy and pulled her upright.

“Open wide,” I said, aiming my swollen cock at her face. “I am going to flood your sweet mouth with hot come.”

She opened her mouth as my come spurted in powerful thick jets. It hit the back of her throat so forcefully it startled her, but she held her mouth open.

“Taste it well before you swallow it all, my little come slut,” I said after I drained my balls in her mouth.

She obliged me readily. She smiled at me as she swirled my come with her tongue. She swallowed it all and smiled again. I pushed my sticky cock into her mouth, and she sucked it clean.

“Did you enjoy swallowing my sticky come?” I smiled.

“I loved it,” she smiled. “It’s delicious.”

“I’ll feed you lots of it,” I assured. “Let’s see now if you can get my cock up while I lick your virginal asshole.”

Her asshole had only come once on my tongue by the time she was deep throating my rock hard cock.

“We need to get your sweet asshole ready for my big cock,” I said. “We need lube.”

“I have lube,” she said. “Lisa gave it to me and said it was good.”

She reached out and grabbed a bottle of anal lube off the end table.

“How do you want me?” she asked, handing me the lube.

“On your knees on the floor bent over the sofa,” I said. “Push your sweet little ass out lewdly. Let it feel proud about being virgin for the last time in its life. In the future, it should be proud it’s no longer virgin.”

She got into position readily.

“Spread it wide,” I said, guiding her hands to her ass. “Assert that it’s its last time virgin ever.”

She spread her ass obscenely. I ate her virgin asshole one last time to orgasm. I showered it with kisses while she recovered. I then proceeded to work lube inside it, using one finger. I finger fucked her asshole to orgasm while grinding my hard cock into her left ass cheek.

“I am going to come on your finger,” she gasped.

“Do that, my little slut,” I said.

She convulsed, and her asshole twitched wildly around my finger while I jerked it within her writhing ass. She recovered, and I resumed reaming out her tight asshole. I added lube whenever needed as I finger fucked her ass with two and then three fingers, making her come each time so wild I had to hold her down with my free hand.

While she recovered from her anal orgasm around my three fingers, she reached back, offering me a butt plug that came from nowhere. I gently pulled my fingers out of her ass and added more lube before I carefully worked the butt plug up her virgin ass. While the butt plug stretched and stuffed her virgin ass, I fucked her pussy.

“I am coming,” she gasped as soon as I filled her tight pussy with my entire cock.

“You are such a horny little slut, aren’t you?” I teased, thrusting in her gushing pussy.

“Yes,” she gasped, convulsing.

When she recovered from her orgasm, I pulled out of her wet pussy and rolled her over onto the sofa, pushing her legs over her head. I smiled at her as I gently pulled the butt plug out of her ass and pushed it into her mouth. She did not hesitate to take it all the way in. She nervously smiled at me as I lubed my cock. I smiled back after I positioned my cock for conquering her virgin ass as she spread her ass with both hands.

“Kelly, this is now serious,” I smiled at her. “You can’t be shy. If you want something from me, ask for it.”

“Please fuck my virgin ass, and make me your complete slut,” she said, taking the butt plug out of her mouth.

“You got it,” I smiled as I shoved my cock more than halfway up her ass.

Her asshole clenched defensively, but I made another thrust, driving my hard cock the rest of the way in. I then paused. She inhaled sharply, stiffening, before a wild orgasm shook her body violently.

“Oh, I am coming already,” she gasped.

“You have a very hot ass,” I said as I pushed her knees against her shoulders.

“Yes,” she hissed.

She convulsed, and I pounded her tight twitching ass. She kept writhing and seemed not wanting to stop as I kept drilling her twitching asshole.

“Wow!” she gasped when her orgasm finally subsided. “This definitely puts to rest what my ass was made for.”

“My big cock can’t rest until it’s fucked you like you’ve never dreamed possible,” I said, fucking her ass gently.

“It’s already done that, but I hope it keeps up the good job,” she gasped, smiling. “I am such a greedy slut.”

“It will keep it up until you beg for mercy,” I promised. “By the way, I love greedy sluts.”

“I can’t wish for more,” she gasped.

“You shouldn’t have taken this out without my permission,” I said, returning the butt plug to her mouth.

She mumbled her consent. I took the butt plug out of her mouth after her next orgasm. I fucked her ass in several different positions, occasionally letting her suck my cock. I pumped her ass full of come more than an hour later.

“Nick, that was so good I can’t describe it,” she gasped. “I’ll forever be in your debt.”

“You can only pay me back by being a good little whore for me,” I smiled.

“I promise to do my best,” she gasped.

“That’s all I want you to do,” I said.

“Let’s go upstairs to my room,” she said after we rested a little, my cock softening in her come-filled ass.

“Lead the way, baby,” I said.

We collected our stuff, and I opened a window, before we headed to her room.

During our evening, I came on her face and in her pussy. I came again in her ass—twice. I even fucked her tits. She naturally came tens of times. She was out of breath most of the time.

“Nick, today has been the happiest day of my life by a big margin,” she said finally, “but I can’t fuck anymore. I am all and completely fucked out.”

“Are you begging for mercy?” I teased.

“I happily am,” she smiled.

“Can I shower before I leave,” I said as brought my lips to hers.

We had a long deep kiss before she answered.

“Of course, you can,” she said, pointing me to the bathroom.

Thankfully I was used to using girls’ body wash soap and shampoos. It did not hurt my ego.

“Nick, I can’t come close to describing the amazing time we’ve spent together,” she said as she held me after my shower. “I think I love you.”

“I appreciate that, but don’t confuse loving my cock with loving me,” I smiled.

“I definitely love your big beautiful cock, but I am also sure that I love you,” she said. “You can’t hide your personality when you fuck me. You are a wonderful guy.”

“Thanks,” I said. “You are a great girl too. I am known to fall in love with my sluts too.”

We kissed passionately before I snuck out.

Lisa brought Kelly home early on Sunday afternoon.

When I opened the door for them, they both kissed me, Lisa first, and then Lisa led Kelly inside. I followed them to the kitchen, where they caught up with mom.

“Mom, can you see how beautiful this girl is?” I said, making Kelly blush.

“She’s very beautiful,” said mom. “Who’s she?”

“She’s my new little slut,” I said, making Kelly’s face turn red.

“Is she?” said mom softly.

“Don’t be shy, Kelly, baby,” I said. “It makes mom proud when a pretty girl like you is her son’s little slut.”

“Nick, are you sure you are not making this up?” said mom. “This lovely girl’s too sweet and innocent to fall for you. Are you telling me that her sweet lips wrapped around your big fat... Nick, I am reluctant to believe that unless she admits it. Sweet girls like her don’t let horny guys like you violate their every orifice like you are suggesting.”

While mom talked, Lisa fondled her ass. Her hand was hidden, but, even if it were not, Kelly was in no shape to notice an elephant standing next to us.

“Kelly, baby, you are embarrassing me,” I said. “Please tell mom that you are really my little whore and that you really do all what she said and then some. She can tell that you are not wearing a bra and that your juices are leaking down your thighs because you are not wearing panties and hungry for the thing you want to wrap your lips around.”

Kelly tensed as I cupped her ass. I fondled her and Lisa’s asses at the same time. Lisa reached for my crotch and proceeded to fondle my boner.

“I’d believe Lisa if she said she was my son’s little whore,” said mom. “Look at her shamelessly fondling his big boner right in front of all of us despite the fact that she’s his girlfriend’s sister.”

Kelly was shocked at Lisa’s boldness when her attention was finally drawn to it.

“Mrs. Callaby, you can’t blame me for falling in love with your son and his gorgeous cock,” grinned Lisa as mom fondled her other ass cheek.

“I am not blaming you,” said mom. “I intended that as a compliment.”

“Thank you, Mrs. Callaby,” said Lisa. “You neglected to mention that I am also fondling your hot ass.”

That shocked Kelly even more.

“I like the way you fondle my ass,” said mom. “I also like fondling yours.”

“Would you like to switch places with me?” said Lisa. “We can still fondle each other’s ass while you fondle your son’s big boner.”

“Sure,” said mom.

Kelly could not believe it as mom and Lisa switched places and mom started to fondle my hard cock.

“Thanks, Lisa,” said mom, openly stroking the outline of my boner up and down. “I love to play with something this big and hard.”

That did not feel real to poor Kelly. She did not even notice when mom expertly released my hard cock and started to stroke the bare shaft.

“Can you see how big and hard it is?” teased mom. “It’s even leaking like our pussies.”

That was when Kelly noticed that my cock was out.

“Nick, I don’t think your little friend here has any idea what sex is,” teased mom. “Any other girl would have dropped down to her knees and started to worship your impressive cock.”

“If she doesn’t, one of us will,” said Lisa. “My juices are running down my legs.”

“So are my juices,” said mom.

“Kelly, are you enjoying their teasing, or are you going to kneel down and show them you are for real?” I asked.

Kelly thought for a couple of seconds before she took action.

“I am going to do it,” she said resolutely.

Kelly dropped to her knees and faced my throbbing cock. Mom took her hand away.

“Tell them what you are, baby,” I said.

“Mrs. Callaby, I am your son’s little whore,” said Kelly, looking up at mom.

“I am glad you could finally use your mouth for talking,” smiled mom. “Let’s see what else you can use it for.”

As soon as Kelly licked and sucked my cock head, Lisa stood before mom and pulled her top down. While she sucked her nipple, she hiked her dress to her waist. Mom moaned as Lisa fingered her wet pussy. Kelly was startled to see that, but she returned to sucking my cock.

“Amy, where is Dan?” asked Lisa. “We don’t want him to walk in on our little orgy.”

“I think Alex is distracting him,” said mom.

“Is she giving him a marathon blowjob or a marathon tongue ride?” said Lisa.

“You think the slut would do that to her dad?” said mom.

“That depends on her,” said Lisa. “If she wants, she definitely can. I know I have my dad wrapped around my little finger. He actually likes the fact that I am Nick’s little whore. He even literally gave me away to Nick.”

“Her dad definitely knows that she’s Nick’s little whore, but I don’t know if he likes it or not,” said mom.

“Is she going to play with us?” asked Lisa.

“She and I can’t play with you at the same time while Dan’s home unless we somehow can persuade him to stay where he is until we tell him otherwise,” said mom.

“Do you want me to persuade him?” smiled Lisa teasingly. “I have a way with my mouth to persuade any man to do anything I want.”

“I bet you do, you slut,” smiled mom. “Why don’t you use your mouth to convince me that you are a serious pussy eater instead?”

“I can sure do that,” said Lisa as she knelt in front of mom.

Lisa licked mom’s leaky pussy while Kelly deep throated my hard cock.

“Your little whore isn’t bad,” moaned mom.

“They are both good,” I said.

“Lisa, I am going to come in your mouth,” gasped mom. “Get ready so I don’t drown you.”

Lisa devoured mom’s gushing pussy as mom convulsed in orgasm, holding on to me so she would not collapse. Lisa cleaned her up thoroughly and got up.

“That was great, Lisa,” said mom.

“I enjoyed it a lot,” said Lisa.

“Give me a kiss,” I said to Lisa.

Lisa kissed me deeply before she walked away as I continued to fuck Kelly’s throat while mom watched.

Lisa listened in at dad's home office door. She discerned some sounds, so she quietly opened the door and looked inside only to find Alex on her knees, sucking dad's cock. Lisa entered and quietly closed the door. Dad was startled when he opened his eyes and saw her standing quietly right behind Alex. She signaled him to keep silent, but he obviously could not.

"Lisa?" he said in shock. "What are you doing here?"

Alex looked over her shoulder and saw Lisa.

"Alex, you are needed elsewhere," said Lisa. "Don't worry about this. I'll take over."

Lisa dropped to her knees even before Alex got up. Dad tried to cover up, but Lisa held his hands.

"Do a good job, Lisa," said Alex.

Alex walked out and closed the door.

"Lisa, let me cover up," said dad in embarrassment. "This isn't what you think."

"Don't be silly, Mr. Callaby," she said. "I know it isn't what I think. I mean I know it isn't what most people would think. I know exactly what it is, because I do it to dad all the time."

"You do it to your dad?" he asked in shock.

"Sure, what with mom busy or bored all the time," she said. "Do you really expect her to drop to her knees and give dad a marathon blowjob or expect him to eat her pussy for an hour? That's where the kids need to step in."

"I never thought about it that way," he said.

"Why did you let Alex suck your cock then?" she asked.

"It wasn't planned," he said. "It just happened."

"You mean she planned it, and you let it happen because you subconsciously needed it," she said.

"You think so?" he said.

"I can talk to you about what I think forever, but I pride myself on being a first-class cocksucker not a star psychologist," she smiled. "I'd rather suck your hard cock before it gets mad at me for kicking its sucker away."

"Are you really going to do that?" he asked.

"I sure am," she said. "I only swallow Nick's come, so I can suck you all the way, but then you'll have to come elsewhere. I can also suck you for a long time and leave you to Alex or her mom to finish you off."

"Okay," he said. "That isn't a problem."

"It's too early to decide," she said. "I am going to suck you for a long time because Alex is needed for a while."

"I see," he said.

"If you can keep a little secret, I can tell you why she's needed," she said.

"Of course, I can keep a secret," he said.

"I think Nick wants to fuck her in the living room if he can get away with it," she said. "I am here to keep you company so you won't barge in on them and disturb what they are doing."

"Did Nick tell you to do that?" he asked.

"No," she said. "Nick has no idea about this. I can take an initiative. I don't always need to be told what to do."

"Are you sure Nick would do that?" he asked.

“I know he’s a horny guy,” she said. “If I were a guy and had a sister like Alex, I’d be fucking her all the time. Did you see the ass on her? I am a girl, and I know it’s so hot. If I had a cock, I’d do my best to keep it inside it.”

“That’s incest,” he said.

“It’s no more incest than what she was doing with you, maybe just a little more,” she said, making him blush. “Actually, most people would consider what you did more incestuous than having a horny guy fuck his sister’s ass.”

“You think their mom would let them do that?” he asked.

“If I were in her shoes, I’d demand that he give me some of his big juicy cock as well,” she smiled teasingly. “Did you see his gorgeous cock? It makes a woman, even his own mom, water at both ends and crave it.”

“What about us?” he asked. “What if she walked in on us just like you did?”

“In that case, we’ll need to lock the door,” she smiled as she got up and walked to the door.

She locked the door and returned to him.

“Now, you can relax and let me suck your cock for a very long time,” she said. “Are you excited about having your daughter’s friend give you a serious marathon blowjob?”

“Yes,” he said.

“I assure you I am no less excited,” she smiled. “I also love wrapping people around my fingers. I enjoy showing horny men that they are powerless when I have control of their hard cocks. I make it worth their while though.”

She teased his balls, cock and cock head with her tongue for a few minutes, torturing him.

“Lisa, please take it in your mouth and suck it,” he finally pleaded.

She smiled teasingly at him before she opened her mouth and swallowed half his cock. The rest of his cock was in her mouth seconds later. She deep throated him for a few minutes before she came up for air.

“Mr. Callaby, if you didn’t mind, I’d like to give you the best blowjob of your life,” she smiled at him sexily. “Are you okay with that?”

“Of course, I am,” he said. “I’d be very grateful too.”

“It will be better than anything Alex or anybody else has ever given you,” she said. “Can you handle that?”

“Yes,” he said.

She proceeded to suck his cock expertly.

“You were not kidding, Lisa,” he said. “This is indeed the best blowjob of my life.”

“Why don’t you stand up and fuck my face?” she suggested. “I’d like that.”

She remained with him well over an hour.

“Mr. Callaby, I’d let you come, but I believe that come shouldn’t be wasted,” she said. “I’d rather leave you to Alex or her mom to finish you off. I hope you are not mad at me.”

“I am not mad at you at all,” he said. “I am very grateful to you.”

“I am so happy you think I am a better cocksucker than Alex,” she teased.

“I just said that was my best blowjob,” he smiled.

“Thank you,” she smiled.

“Thank *you*,” he said.

“Are you going to be a good boy and let me suck your cock whenever I get a chance?” she said.

“I’d love that, but we have to be careful,” he said.

“I don’t know what exactly is happening out there, but I want you to be a good boy and remain here so you won’t disturb the proceedings outside,” she said. “You could walk in on a wild orgy. Would you do that for me?”

“Okay,” he said.

“We didn’t have time to talk today,” she said. “Can you leave work early tomorrow and be here at three thirty? I’ll stop by around four so we can talk a little.”

“Sure,” he said.

“Thank you,” she said. “I’ll see you tomorrow.”

“Bye,” he said.

By then Kelly had sucked my come out of mom’s ass. Kelly, mom and Alex were on the sofa in the folded deckchair position as I switched my cock between their asses.

“I was able to convince Mr. Callaby to stay put for a while,” said Alex. “I promised him that somebody was going to take care of him.”

“This is my cue,” said mom.

A couple of minutes later, mom held her come-filled pussy and left. Lisa spearheaded the effort to revive my softening cock. Kelly and Alex helped too.

Mom made a beeline to the sofa in dad’s home office. He silently watched her lie back and spread herself.

“He’s fucking Alex and a new slut Lisa brought home to him,” she said, rubbing her pussy. “You know what to do, honey. I need a pussy eating and a good fucking.”

“Isn’t it dangerous to let everybody know about his relationship with his sister?” he asked as he walked to her.

“If you saw the perverse things he had the new slut do, you wouldn’t worry about that,” she said. “He taught her how to eat come out of a freshly fucked ass among other things. She can’t say a thing.”

“What about Lisa?” he said. “She must have seen them.”

“Lisa’s the last person to say anything ever,” she said. “Her friend’s a rookie compared with her.”

Fifteen minutes later, mom returned to us with a big load of come on her tits.

“Sweetie, come eat your dad’s come off my tits,” mom called to Alex who had been eating Kelly then.

Kelly was surprised at that even after all she had seen.

“Kelly, I have to go while it’s fresh,” said Alex. “I’ll be back soon.”

About an hour later, Alex led naked Kelly to dad.

“Dad, this is Kelly, Nick’s newest slut,” introduced Alex. “Kelly, this is my dad.”

Kelly was blushing deeply.

“Hi, Kelly,” said dad. “Nice to meet you.”

Kelly remained silent.

“Dad, she’s full of come in both holes,” said Alex, leading Kelly to the sofa.

Alex helped shy Kelly get into position.

“Dad, why don’t you find out if she’s as delicious as she looks?” invited Alex as she spread Kelly obscenely.

A few minutes later, Kelly went nuts as dad ate her gooey pussy.

When Alex and Kelly returned half an hour later, I was fucking Lisa in the ass while she ate mom’s pussy and ass. We soon took our orgy to my room. I did not fuck Kelly much so she could recover, but the other three got fucked silly. Within the following few hours, I came in all four asses, Alex first. Alex fed dad her anal cream pie. Lisa and Kelly ate each other’s, and Lisa ate mom’s.

Lisa visited me early on Monday afternoon, and we sucked and fucked. By four, I had come three times. I had just come in her pussy after coming twice in her ass. She licked my sticky cock lazily while holding her come-filled pussy with her right hand.

“Nick, I’ll go clean up,” she said. “I expect your cock to be rock hard and ready when I come back.”

“Why don’t you eat the come or clean up in this bathroom?” I asked.

“Because Lisa doesn’t waste come, and she’ll be back for more of it,” she said. “Just relax, and recharge.”

“Okay,” I said as she left, naked, and closed the door.

Lisa opened dad’s office and walked in, closing the door.

“Mr. Callaby, I hope you are ready for our little talk,” she said.

“Lisa, you are naked,” he said.

“I am covering my pussy and tits though,” she teased, covering her tits with her left arm. “I didn’t know you hated young girls’ bodies. You just want them to suck your cock?”

“I don’t hate your body,” he said. “I just don’t want anybody to see you like this.”

“Oh, so, you don’t mind seeing me like this?” she said, taking her arm off her tits and pinching her stiff nipples in the process. “I am sorry I have to keep holding my little pussy because it’s full of your son’s fresh come.”

“Lisa, somebody would see you like this,” he said as she walked to him.

“Nick’s the only one home in addition to you, and he doesn’t know you are home,” she said.

“What about Amy and Alex?” he asked as he pulled back to give her room to squeeze in front of him.

“They are shopping for slutty outfits to wear around Nick,” she said as she sat on the desk. “Nick prefers naked women, but they obviously can’t get away with being naked all the time. They are doing the next best thing.”

“Are you sure they wouldn’t come home suddenly?” he said.

“Women aborting shopping suddenly?” she laughed. “Maybe if you call them and say the house is on fire.”

“What about Nick?” he asked.

“Nick’s in his room, recharging,” she said. “Besides, did you forget that yesterday I gave you your best blowjob ever with everybody home? You even had a guest, and that brings me to why I am here.”

“You wanted to talk,” he said.

“I am done,” she said. “It ate at me that I let Kelly beat me to feeding you her slimy fuck holes, and I am the one who gave you your best blowjob ever and introduced her to Nick. I am here to let you devour my creamy holes.”

She pulled her feet up to the edge of the desk and smiled at him.

“Does Nick know about this?” he asked, looking at her pussy as she slowly withdrew her fingers.

“Nick and his mom have no idea about this,” she said. “Alex is the only one who does. Eat it while it’s still hot.”

Her pussy started to leak come. He lowered his mouth to it and proceeded to lap it up. She moaned happily.

“You are now eating the most delicious pussy full of the most delicious come,” she moaned. “Enjoy.”

He devoured her goeey pussy, cleaning it up thoroughly and making her come twice.

“I am going to beat them again,” she smiled. “For the first time, you are going to eat two come loads out of a well-fucked ass. Indulge, Mr. Callaby.”

He obliged her, making her come twice.

“What do you think now?” she smiled when he finally came up. “Am I your best come-feeding slut or not?”

“Yes,” he smiled.

“Your cock must be a mess now,” she said, hopping off the desk. “Let me clean it up for you.”

He did not resist as she took his partly hard cock out and proceeded to lick it. She spent several minutes teasing and sucking his leaky cock head. She finally zipped him up and got up.

“Did you enjoy our little talk, Mr. Callaby, or was I a boring dweeb?” she said.

“I enjoyed it very much,” he said. “Thank you.”

“You are welcome,” she said. “Do you know why I like sucking your cock?”

“Why?” he asked.

“Because I get to suck it any way I want,” she said. “When I am with Nick, he’s in charge. Don’t get me wrong. He does the hottest things, but I wouldn’t be on my own like with you.”

“I see,” he said.

“Don’t let anybody else know you are home early,” she said. “Let’s be careful like you said yesterday.”

My cock was rock hard when Lisa returned.

“Where were you all this time?” I asked.

“I was doing a thorough job cleaning myself up for you, but you wouldn’t notice if you looked at my pussy,” she said as she lubed my cock.

She straddled me, impaling her ass on my cock.

“Your ass feels clean though,” I said.

“I am glad you like it,” she said.

Lisa went home, her ass full of come, before mom and Alex came home. Both asses were full of come while we all, including dad, had dinner together. Alex made sure to feed dad his favorite dessert later.

ALONE BUT BRIEFLY

On Tuesday, Kelly's parents were out, and I spent the afternoon and evening in her bed.

When I saw that picture, it was directly after my first orgasm. I had shot my come all over Kelly's face and used my fingers to feed it to her. We snuggled for a few minutes, and that was when I saw the picture of her and an older version of her.

"Is that your sister?" I asked.

"No, that's my mom," she smiled.

"She looks very young," I said. "Did she give birth to you when she was five?"

"She was eighteen when I was born," she said.

"You have a hot mom, babe," I said. "You are a lucky girl. You are going to be as hot as she is in twenty years."

"You think she's hot?" she asked.

"She's as hot as you are," I said.

She turned around and gave me a long deep kiss, holding me tightly.

"Would you fuck her?" she asked as she reached behind her and started to tease my cock with her fingertips.

"What kind of question is this?" I said. "No offense, but, of course, I'd fuck her senseless if I got half a chance. I'd really love to have her get down on her knees and worship my big cock with her hot lips like a little cocksucker."

"You are a bad boy, Nick," she teased. "Would you like to come all over her face like you've just done to me?"

"Of course, I would, but after she'd have worshiped my cock for a long time," I said. "She has to earn it."

"Any woman would love to worship your big cock," she said. "I am sure she would too if she were true to herself."

"She sure has a cock worshiper's mouth just like her hot slut daughter," I said. "I'd make sure her time with me was her hottest time ever."

"Do you think her ass is virgin?" she asked.

"I sure want it to be," I said.

"I know you do," she giggled. "What do you think though?"

"Mrs. Donaldson, why don't you get on your hands and knees and let me take a good look at your hot little ass?" I said. "I'd like to see if it looks virgin or not."

"Nick, are you sure this is a good idea?" she teased. "I don't even let my husband talk me into that."

"It's a wonderful idea," I said. "You are wise not to let your husband talk you into that though. There is no telling what he'd think if you did that."

"What would *you* think?" she asked.

"I'd think you are a hot slut," I said. "That's just what a hot married woman like you would want me to think."

"Why would I want you to think I am a slut, young man?" she asked.

“Because that’s what you are,” I said. “You are a sexual being that craves to enjoy sex and be fully enjoyed sexually. That’s how men treat sluts. Being an uninhibited slut is your only way to realize your full potential.”

“That makes sense,” she said. “I guess I have to act like a little slut for you.”

“Don’t act, Mrs. Donaldson,” I said. “You *are* a born slut. Just be yourself. That should be so natural.”

“You are right,” she said. “I’ve never thought of it that way.”

“Mrs. Donaldson, you haven’t known that you’ve always been a slut,” I said. “I am privileged to be of help.”

“Nick, I don’t think men call sluts by their formal names,” she said. “Why don’t you call me Sherry?”

“You got that, Sherry, baby,” I said.

“Let me give you that good look at my slutty ass,” she said as she got on all fours, pushing her ass out lewdly.

“Great ass, Sherry,” I said, squeezing her ass cheeks, each with a hand. “Is it virgin?”

“Did you really think a proper woman like me would let anybody touch her little asshole?” she said.

“I hoped not because I wanted to be the only one to touch your little asshole,” I said, tickling her asshole.

“Why would I let you touch my asshole when I don’t let anybody else do that?” she asked.

“Because you are my slut, Sherry,” I said. “A good slut gives her man free reign over her horny body.”

“Oh, sure,” she said. “You are the only one that can touch my asshole and play with it.”

“By the way, Kelly, do you have any sexy pictures of your slut mom, preferably in this position?” I asked.

“Where the heck would I get those?” she asked.

“She never asked you to take erotic pictures of her or videos while she masturbated?” I asked. “Maybe she was a stripper in her college days and has erotic pictures.”

“No way,” she said. “She was married when she was in college. I think I can get you the next best thing though.”

“What would that be?” I asked.

“Pictures of her in bikinis,” she said.

She grabbed her laptop and turned it on. She navigated through a few folders before she looked at me.

“We took these pictures recently,” she said, clicking on the first picture. “This is mom’s skimpiest bikini. She only wears it at home when we are alone. Don’t play with your cock while you look. I’ll suck it for you.”

“Bring your ass to me, so I can play with it too,” I said.

She turned around and lay on her side, pulling her knees up. I had her left thigh under my side and her right leg on my right side. I used my left hand to browse through the pictures and my right hand to play with her ass. She took my cock in her mouth and proceeded to suck it deeply.

“Are you imagining it’s my slut mom that’s sucking your big cock?” she teased. “Is that why you are leaking?”

“What about you?” I teased, slipping my middle finger into her ass. “Are you leaking like a loose faucet because you love sucking your daughter’s boyfriend’s big cock, you married slut?”

“Yes,” she hissed as I gave her dripping pussy a long lick.

“I love horny married sluts,” I said.

“Young man, you have a great cock,” she said. “When I was young teenagers’ cocks were not this appetizing.”

“They are supposed to improve with time,” I said.

“Let’s see how I compare with my slut daughter,” she said. “I think I can do a better job on your big cock.”

“It’s going to take you some time to prove that,” I said.

“That doesn’t sound like a problem,” she said. “My husband and daughter are out. I have all the time I need to play with your gorgeous cock. I am not going to get enough of it anytime soon as long as you can keep it up.”

“I am not disappointed in you, Sherry,” I said. “Good sluts love cock very much and need a lot of it.”

“I just hope you can satisfy me,” she said. “I am not a girl. I need more cock than my slutty daughter. To make it even more challenging, I’ve never been fucked royally before.”

“I am not going to let you down, Sherry,” I said. “I am going to fuck you until you can’t move.”

She took my cock in her mouth and proceeded to suck it leisurely. Meanwhile, I went through the bikini pictures, paying special attention to those that showed her mom’s ass in sexy positions. I occasionally slurped her flowing juices while gently fingering her asshole. I also saw pictures of her ass, but I had it around my fingers.

“What a delicious cock!” she moaned several minutes later.

“You have a great ass, Sherry,” I said. “I love how it looks in these pictures. I wish you’d have taken erotic poses. That would have been wonderful.”

“How can I do that with my daughter hanging around with me?” she said.

“You should teach her some of your slutty ways,” I said. “She’s old enough.”

“That may be true, but I didn’t want her to know that her precious mom’s but a slut,” she said.

“You need to teach her these two most important tenets of life,” I said. “First, all women are sluts. Second, those women who don’t know that don’t deserve to be women. Once she learns that, everything will be great.”

“I think I can do that now since you’ve already showed her that she’s a slut,” she said.

“I even let her know that her mom’s one waiting to be discovered,” I said.

“You made it so easy for me,” she said. “Thank you so much.”

“My sluts are very nice to me,” I said. “I try to be as nice.”

“You sure are nice,” she said.

She returned to sucking my cock, and I, to looking at her mom’s hot body in a little bikini. I finished with the pictures and turned off the laptop. By then I was much hornier than before.

“Sherry, that was very nice, but I want to see you while you worship my big cock,” I said.

“I thought you’d never ask,” she said. “I must look very happy while I do that.”

She was soon on her knees on the floor as I sat back on the bed, watching her lick and suck my cock so adoringly. We pretended I was fucking her mom for the first time. It was like my first time with her with the exception that her mom’s pussy was not virgin, but that did not change anything, as she had never been fucked like a whore before. It was almost hotter than our first time. I fucked her silly every which way.

My wicked slut kept telling me how I fucked her like her husband never had and how she had been definitely meant to be my dirty whore rather than her husband’s prim and proper wife. She told me she wished she were my age so she could marry me instead of marrying her husband.

“Are you going to tell your husband that you are in love with me or my big cock?” I teased.

“I think I’ll start by telling him that I am in love with your big cock,” she gasped. “That would drive him crazy.”

“Are you going to be a good slut and feed him my come out of your pussy and ass after you tell him?” I teased.

She came immediately, convulsing wildly.

When she was fucked out, I showered and kissed her goodbye. I snuck out on my own.

On Wednesday, Kelly broke the good news to her mom.

“Mom, I have a new boyfriend, and he’d love to fuck you silly,” Kelly told her mom right off the bat.

“What did you say?” asked Sherry, sure that she completely misheard what her daughter had just said.

“My new boyfriend would love to have unbridled sex with you, my hot mom,” said Kelly.

“Your boyfriend wants to have sex with me?” said Sherry in disbelief.

“Yes, mom,” said Kelly.

“Did you slap him blind and kick him halfway to Dallas?” said Kelly after absorbing the shock.

“Why would I do that to my boyfriend for thinking that I had a hot mom?” said Kelly innocently. “I showed him a few of your pictures in your tiniest bikini, and he was sold.”

“You did what?” said Sherry in total confusion. “You showed your boyfriend my pictures in a tiny bikini? Why did you do that? Don’t you know that I only wear bikinis in private? Are you completely out of your mind?”

“I wanted him to know that I came from a very sexy family,” said Kelly. “Since you and I are much alike, I wanted him to know that I’d only get hotter with age.”

“Where did having sex with me come from?” asked Sherry.

“I asked him if he’d fuck you if he got the chance,” said Kelly. “He couldn’t deny it. I hugged him and kissed him when he confessed that he thought you were so hot. He’ll have a big boner whenever he’s around you.”

“Watch your language, Kelly,” glared Sherry. “The meaning of what you are saying is bad enough.”

“Mom, I am just telling it to you the way it happened,” whined Kelly. “I am using the same words.”

“Kelly, I realize that every girl wants to know that she’ll still be sexy when she grows older, but the way you did things was way over the top.”

“Mom, he admitted that he’d love to have you get down on your knees to worship his big cock reverently and suck it hungrily like a dirty slut,” said Kelly.

“That’s gross,” said Sherry, twisting her nose. “What did you say to that?”

“I asked him what else he’d do to you,” said Kelly. “He told me how he’d do all kinds of carnal acts to you and make it your hottest night ever. I liked it so much I pretended I were you and had him do it all to me.”

“You liked having him lust for me and fantasize about doing the dirtiest things to me?” said Sherry in disbelief.

“I loved it, mom, and so should you,” said Kelly.

“You liked having your sick boyfriend think about me while having dirty sex with you?” asked Sherry.

“Mom, does dad let you get down on your knees and suck his cock with unparalleled hunger until he comes in your mouth so you can taste every delicious bit and then swallow it all to the last drop?” asked Kelly. “Does he shoot his creamy come all over your face and make you look like a beauty queen in white?”

“Your dad knows even never to think about that in his wildest dreams,” said Sherry. “He respects me unlike your sick boyfriend. I’d beat your dad silly before I kick him out if he went as far as to think about that.”

“Naturally, he’s never touched your ass either,” said Kelly.

“What do you mean?” asked Sherry.

“Do you let him have anal sex with you?” asked Kelly.

“Of course not,” said Sherry. “He knows not to mention it either. Do you think we are sick like you and your perverse boyfriend?”

“Mom, did you use artificial insemination to conceive me?” said Kelly sarcastically. “Are you still virgin?”

“Kelly!” glared Sherry. “Watch what you are saying. A woman doesn’t have to be either a virgin or a slut.”

“You are as virgin as I was the day I met Nick,” said Kelly. “A few hours later, I couldn’t be farther from being virgin. I was his little whore, and I loved it.”

“No kidding,” said Sherry sarcastically.

“Mom, you need to get fucked like a real woman,” said Kelly. “You can’t live like this. Nick’s big cock drooled when he imagined your sexy lips wrapped around its thick shaft. It should make your mouth water. You need it.”

“I am not going to become a whore because you think I should,” said Sherry indignantly.

“You have an amazing body,” said Kelly. “It was meant to be fucked. Women were meant to be fucked silly. You haven’t really had sex yet. Do you want to keep wondering about sex for the rest of your life or actually try it?”

“What you described isn’t sex,” said Sherry. “It’s depraved, degrading and disgusting. Even animals don’t do it.”

“That’s real sex, mom,” said Kelly. “In the heat of passion, the woman must be a bitch in heat, and the guy, a horny son of a bitch. They use each other for their mutual carnal pleasure. Everything else can’t be as fulfilling.”

“No two people who respect each other can do that,” said Sherry.

“The only respect a woman needs to show in bed is begging for what she needs, and the only respect a guy needs to show is giving her what she wants and all the orgasms she can handle,” said Kelly. “Anything else isn’t respect.”

“You beg him?” asked Sherry in disbelief. “You beg him for sex instead of making him beg you?”

“Of course, I beg him,” said Kelly. “If I don’t, he can make me cry with need. I beg him and tell him that I am his hot slut and dirty whore. I tell him how much I love his big cock and need it. I tell him to use me for what I am for.”

“There is no way he can respect you when you do that,” said Sherry. “He can even talk dirty about me, and you can’t say or do anything about it. You are like a slave to him.”

“Oh, I get all the respect I need from him,” said Kelly. “I am a slave to him and to his big cock, but I get what I want. Have you ever come so hard you almost passed out or so many times you thought you’d die? Have you ever experienced ecstasy no drug can induce or the contentment when he holds you and tells you he’s proud of his slut?”

“You are completely gone,” said Sherry thoughtfully.

“Mom, have you ever experienced any of that?” pressed Kelly.

“No, but you must be exaggerating,” said Sherry.

“If you tried him, you’d know I didn’t,” said Kelly. “Wouldn’t you want to try that if it were true?”

“I guess, but I am a married woman now,” said Sherry.

“That’s why I am talking to you, mom,” said Kelly. “If you haven’t tried it already, you are not going to unless you try Nick. If you were single, I wouldn’t care because you might experience it on your own with some hot lover.”

“Kelly, married people don’t experiment with sex with other partners,” said Sherry.

“They must if the other option is to die virgin,” said Kelly.

“You really think I am practically virgin?” said Sherry.

“Do you think of yourself as belonging to dad’s cock?” asked Kelly.

“Of course not,” said Sherry.

“I belong to Nick’s wonderful cock,” said Kelly. “I am his fuck toy and little whore. I am so proud of it I brag about it to my mom. Can you brag to anyone about being dad’s slut?”

“No,” said Sherry.

“Well, you obviously need Nick to make you feel good about yourself as a woman—as a slut,” said Kelly.

“Even if I went along with this, what would he think about me?” said Sherry.

“He’d think you are a hot slut and fuck you accordingly,” said Kelly. “He’d make you his slut and make you proud of the good slut you’d have become. You’d both love that.”

“He’d brag to his friends and destroy my reputation and my life,” said Sherry.

“Nick isn’t like that,” said Kelly. “If anyone knew about your relationship with him, it would be through either you or me. I naturally wouldn’t brag that my mom’s my boyfriend’s slut, and neither would you.”

“What about your dad?” asked Sherry. “If he found out, he’d kill us.”

“Don’t worry about dad,” said Kelly. “He isn’t in better shape than you are. We wouldn’t leave him like that.”

“What are you going to do with your dad?” asked Sherry.

“Let’s leave him for later,” said Kelly. “We now need to get you fucked.”

“Kelly, don’t be so crude,” said Sherry, blushing. “You are a young lady after all.”

“I am a young slut, mom,” said Kelly. “I am going to help my hot mom become a mature slut.”

“Are you sure he wouldn’t reject me?” asked Sherry. “I am old enough to be his mom.”

“Mom, if I were you, I’d only be worried he might not let me go,” smiled Kelly. “I’d be worried that once he’s through with me, I might not be able to walk, sit down or talk for all the cock he’d give me.”

“Are you sure a young kid like him would even give me a second look?” said Sherry.

“You don’t know how he fucked me when I pretended to be you and told him I could handle him much easier than my little slut daughter could,” said Kelly. “I also told him he fucked me like my husband never had or could.”

“You are bad,” chided Sherry.

“I know,” smiled Kelly.

“Where do we go from here?” asked Sherry. “Are you going to tell him that I am game?”

“Mom, I am not going to tell him anything,” said Kelly. “You are a big girl. You are going to seduce him on your own when dad’s spending a couple of days out of town. Remember that you are going to get fucked silly.”

“How am I going to seduce a young guy?” said Sherry. “I haven’t done that in years.”

“We’ll go by what his first girlfriend did when she seduced him for the first time when he was virgin,” said Kelly. “She took off her clothes and asked him to fuck her point blank. That left no room for error.”

“You want me to take my clothes off and ask him to fuck me?” said Sherry in disbelief. “I can never do that.”

“We’ll talk about it later, mom,” said Kelly. “Now, I just want you to know that you are about to lose all your virginities very soon. When is dad due to be out of town?”

“He’s leaving for two days on Thursday morning and coming back on Friday evening,” said Sherry.

“We’ll make arrangement for you to become a woman on Thursday afternoon,” said Kelly. “You won’t have much sleep on Thursday night, but you won’t miss it.”

“This is making me nervous,” said Sherry.

“It should make you wet,” said Kelly. “It’s doing that to me.”

“Kelly, I am going to kill you if it doesn’t turn out as good as you claim,” said Sherry.

“Promise me you won’t kill me for not talking you into it as soon as I found out,” smiled Kelly.

“I promise,” said Sherry.

“Mom, you were meant to be a woman,” said Kelly. “You are going to love being one, namely Nick’s slut.”

When Kelly asked me to stop by her house at eleven on Thursday morning, she did not explicitly say that she was going to meet me or be there, but I assumed that. That was not what happened though. As soon as I rang the bell, Kelly’s mom opened the door for me. I was shocked I did not know what to do. She was totally naked!

“Hi, Nick,” she greeted nonchalantly, making room for me to pass by her. “Come on in.”

“Mrs. Donaldson, I’m sorry,” I stuttered, looking aside. “I didn’t mean to catch you like this. I can come later.”

“Don’t be silly,” she laughed it off. “You are like family—young and attractive family. I am sure you’ve seen prettier naked women before. I just hope you are not offended by my nudity for being not young and pretty.”

The females of my family had only recently started to let me see or enjoy their hot naked bodies. I did not believe it was common practice anywhere or that a guy was expected to see his girlfriend’s mom’s naked body.

She turned around and walked ahead of me, looking straight ahead, before I could muster a reply.

“Mrs. Donaldson, I’ve seen naked women before but I wouldn’t say they were prettier,” I said, taking a few seconds to check out her tight ass. “You underestimate yourself if you think they were.”

“Thanks, Nick,” she said, beaming at me over her shoulder. “I know I am not as young as I once was.”

“I didn’t say I haven’t seen naked women younger than you,” I said. “I just said they might not be prettier.”

“You are so sweet,” she said. “Kelly’s so lucky to have you.”

“I am so lucky to have her too,” I said. “The two of you are so lucky to have each other. You both are hot and sweet, simply wonderful.”

“Thank you,” she said.

She walked a few steps and then turned around.

“Have a seat,” she said, motioning me to sit down on the sofa.

She sat down next to me and turned toward me, closing her knees together, just as I sat down. I had a hard time trying not to stare at her full tits and long naked legs.

“Nick, you said you thought I was pretty,” she said somewhat nervously. “Did you really mean it?”

“Of course, I meant it,” I said, looking down. “I am actually having trouble not staring at your hot body.”

“Nick, are you offended by my nakedness?” she asked.

“I am not offended at all,” I said. “I am actually honored to be favored and treated this way. I hope you are not disappointed that my manners are not strong enough for me to be able to tear my eyes off your lovely body.”

“Why are you then trying to tear your eyes off me?” she asked.

“It’s rude to stare,” I said. “If I look at you, I’ll have to.”

“I’d be flattered if you did,” she said.

“Are you sure?” I asked. “I am sorry but I’d make a fool of myself. I wouldn’t be able to help eating you with my eyes and having a big boner. It isn’t something I’d be proud of, but I am only a teenager ruled mostly by lust.”

“That would be the best compliment I’ve ever had in my life,” she smiled. “I only ask, if you want to have a big boner over me, that you let me see it. Isn’t it my right to see a boner a nice guy has for me? Are you offended?”

“I don’t think I can be offended by such a hot woman,” I said.

“May I please take off your clothes?” she asked shyly. “It should be okay for you to be naked too.”

“Your wish is my command,” I said, stunned.

“Please stand up,” she said, getting up. “It’s been too long since anybody had a boner this big for me if ever.”

She stood before me, her hairless pussy at my eye level. I could smell but not taste her excited pussy. She smiled sexily at me. I stood up, my cock already getting harder.

She unbuttoned my polo shirt and pulled it over my head, exposing my bare upper body.

“So far so good,” she smiled, as she knelt before me.

She unbuttoned my shorts and pulled them down. The tent in my boxers greeted her.

“So far so much better,” she said as she reached out for the waistband of my boxers.

She pulled down my boxers, and my mostly hard cock popped in her face, making her gasp.

“Oh, it’s beautiful!” she exclaimed appreciatively, eyeing my cock intently. “It isn’t fully hard though.”

Her compliment apparently made my cock pick up the slack and stand up like a rock.

“Now, it is,” I said.

“It’s gorgeous,” she said.

“Thank you,” I said.

“May I kiss it?” she asked.

Before I could say anything, she pecked my cock on the head, making it jump.

“It’s very sensitive too,” she said.

“You are a hot woman,” I said. “That’s why.”

“It’s so mouthwatering I have to think something has to be wrong with my daughter not to be all over it all the time,” she said. “Is she lesbian?”

“Mrs. Donaldson, please trust me that Kelly gets it all she can,” I said. “I don’t think her hot body can handle it twenty-four hours a day though. It’s a matter of personal safety.”

“Do you think I can?” she asked, looking up at me. She looked back down at my hard throbbing cock. “I wouldn’t let this gorgeous thing go while I had an ounce of power left in me.”

“I honestly don’t know for sure,” I said. “I wouldn’t lean this way or that not to influence your resolve. I don’t want to motivate or discourage you because I am not completely unbiased. You are welcome to try though.”

“This sounds like a challenge,” she said, holding my hard cock and looking at it longingly. “Are you challenging me to fuck this beautiful cock until it can’t get up for more?”

“I am not challenging you, Mrs. Donaldson,” I said. “I promise though that if you took that challenge I wouldn’t make it easy for you. My cock wouldn’t lie limply if it at all could stand up and salute a hot woman like you.”

“Trust me that if I took this challenge I’d give it my all,” she said. “I wouldn’t lie down lifelessly if I could enjoy your luscious cock in any way.”

“I guess you are a fighter like your hot daughter,” I said. “When I am through with her, she can’t move at all.”

“That’s how I want her to be,” she said. “It’s okay to get fucked out after a long hard deep fight, but it isn’t okay to surrender without a grueling fight.”

“That’s one of the traits I love most about her,” I said. “I’d love that about you too. I’d love to see you surrender to my powerful cock after a long hot fight that leaves the conqueror and conquered very happy.”

“Trust me if I wanted to surrender to a man’s cock I wouldn’t find a cock more worthy than yours,” she said.

“Thank you,” I said.

“Thank *you* for letting me take a look at your lovely cock,” she said, standing up before me. “Would you like to inspect my pussy? I’d like that very much. It’s so excited about it too. She wonders if your hot cock can conquer it.”

She returned to her seat and pulled her feet up and turned toward me, exposing herself outrageously.

“With pleasure,” I said as I got down and knelt before her. “My big cock would love to know its potential rival.”

Her pussy was prettier than many pussies I had seen on the web that belonged to hot girls half her age. It was dripping wet too so much that some of her juices leaked toward her tight asshole, which was as cute as any I had ever seen before. My cock leaked.

“Your pussy’s appetizingly wet,” I said.

“I think it likes the attention,” she said. “I am sure it’s also thinking about your big cock.”

“My big cock and I love leaky pussies,” I said. “I bet they’d feel so good together.”

“My thoughts exactly,” she smiled.

“It loves cock, doesn’t it?” I said.

“It definitely loves yours,” she said.

“Your little asshole looks very sweet too,” I said.

“Does it look clean to you?” she asked. “I’ve been feeling lucky all morning. I took a bath and a thorough enema an hour ago to make sure I was squeaky clean and ready for anything. I’ve never done that before. Did I do it right?”

Her confession made my cock twitch and leak.

“Your cute asshole’s mouthwatering by nature,” I said. “It looks delicious. Is it virgin too?”

“My only hole that isn’t virgin is the one that’s drooling most right now,” she said. “It isn’t heavily used either.”

“Do you mean that your mouth’s virgin too?” I asked in shock.

“Yes,” she hissed. “Your beautiful cock’s the only cock that my lips have ever touched, but my mouth doesn’t have to remain virgin and innocent forever. That’s just a waste. Babies can eat and talk. I am a big girl now.”

“You are a very sexy one too,” I said. “A woman’s virgin fuck hole’s meant to remain virgin and innocent until it meets the cock that was meant to fuck it. You apparently haven’t met that cock.”

"I've been having a strong feeling since I woke up this morning that would change today," she said.

"I hope you are right," I said. "You deserve the best."

"Thank you," she said.

"Would you mind if I inspected your little asshole too?" I said.

"I'd love that," she said as she pushed her ass a little forward and pulled her knees farther back, exposing her asshole utterly. "I wouldn't expose my entire body to you and deny you any part thereof."

"You've never been fucked up the ass, Mrs. Donaldson?" I asked.

"It's funny to call me Mrs. Donaldson when you inspect my most private holes," she smiled. "Call me Sherry."

"Have you ever been fucked up your cute little ass, Sherry?" I asked.

"Of course not," she said. "I've just told you my only orifice that isn't virgin is my horny little pussy."

"I love fucking virgin ass," I said, watching her little asshole twitch at the thought.

"The idea excites me to no end," she said.

Although her asshole was completely exposed, I used my hands to spread her cheeks apart, pulling the flesh around her asshole apart and stretching her asshole with it, to make her feel most exposed.

"Sherry, you are shameless," I smiled at her. "I can't believe such a nice wife would do this fantastic thing."

"I've been a nice woman, Nick," she said. "I don't think there is a problem in being nicer to you."

"There is no problem at all," I said. "It's actually wonderful. I love you for it. You are so hot."

"Do you love me, or is that your big...cock talking?" she teased.

"I stand by whatever my big cock says," I said. "I actually talk for my cock because it can't talk while it drools."

"Does your big cock love me, or does it only love my pussy?" she asked.

"My big cock loves all of you, especially your three luscious holes," I said.

"I have a feeling that my holes love your big cock too," she said. "I actually can feel them pulse with its love."

"What about you?" I asked. "Do you love my big cock too?"

"Yes, I love it very much," she said. "I have no shame."

"I love you the way you are," I said. "You are too good to hide your emotions and feel shy about them."

"You are a bad boy, Nick," she said. "Only bad boys love shameless girls, especially if married."

"Do they also love their mouthwatering assholes?" I teased.

"I don't know," she said.

"I don't think so," I said. "Only good boys love shameless married girls and their outrageous virgin assholes."

"I sure...," she said.

Her statement was interrupted by a gasp as I kissed her asshole gently. I stuck out my tongue and held it against her asshole, feeling it clench and then relax slowly. She gasped and her asshole twitched as I gently massaged it with my tongue until it relaxed nicely. I then licked it and sucked it gently.

"You really love my asshole," she moaned.

Her moans continued, as she squirmed on my tongue. She was so wet I tasted her leaking pussy juices on her asshole. She ground her ass into my face rhythmically as I held her legs by the ankles. I stepped up the pace and soon made her little asshole spasm around my tongue tip in ecstasy. I ate her asshole hard until she relaxed.

“Wow, Nick!” she gasped. “You are amazing. You’ve made me come. That was incredible.”

While she recovered, I stuck my tongue as deep as it would go into her wet but tight pussy. I gave her juicy pussy a deep kiss, sucking her juices gently. She rode my tongue at an accelerating pace. I devoured her pussy, sucking all the juices I could get, until she shook in orgasm.

“Oh, Nick, you’ve given me the hottest time of my life,” she gasped.

She caught her breath while I gently licked her sticky pussy. I then parted her knees and latched to her left nipple. I sucked it gently while I worked a finger in and out of her pussy. I switched to her other nipple, squeezing a second finger into her leaky pussy. I kept switching my mouth from a sweet nipple to the other while finger fucking her pussy to her next orgasm.

Before she could catch her breath, I pulled her head to me and applied my lips to hers. While we kissed passionately, I removed my middle finger from her pussy and gently wormed it into her asshole. We kissed feverishly while I worked it all the way in and fucked her with both fingers. We only broke the kiss when her orgasm hit her, making both holes twitch wildly around my fingers.

As soon as my lips returned to hers, I moved my index finger from her drenched pussy to her asshole. We only broke the kiss when I had both fingers all the way up her virgin ass.

“You are tight,” I said.

“It’s virgin,” she gasped.

“Do you intend to keep it that way?” I teased, gently swirling my fingers within her asshole. “It’s so ripe.”

“I sure hope not,” she gasped.

“It must be a lot of fun for you and the lucky bastard who’s going to ream it out for you,” I said.

“I hope so,” she said.

“Do you have someone in mind?” I asked.

“Yes,” she said.

“Good for you,” I said.

“Don’t you wish it were you?” she teased.

“Of course, I do,” I said, “but wishing for something doesn’t make it happen.”

“Maybe I am your wish fairy and I can make your wish come true,” she smiled.

“Would you really do that for me?” I asked.

“Do you really want it?” she asked.

“Absolutely,” I said.

“It’s done,” she said, her asshole twitching around my fingers. “It’s yours. Not only are you the one who’s going to deflower my virgin ass, but you are also the only one who’ll ever fuck it.”

“Thank you, Sherry,” I said, withdrawing my fingers from her tight ass very slowly. “This is the most precious gift you can ever give me or anyone else.”

She moaned as my fingers slid out of her ass. I held the back of her head and pushed my fingers into her mouth. She did not hesitate to open her mouth and suck them gingerly. I removed my fingers from her mouth and pulled her for a deep kiss. I moved closer, laying my hard cock along her wet pussy lips. I humped her pussy while we continued to kiss. She moaned, humping back.

“Fuck me,” she gasped, between kisses. “Put your big cock in my little pussy, and fuck me.”

“Good sluts say ‘please,’” I said.

“Please fuck me,” she begged.

“You are married, Sherry,” I said. “Are you sure you want me to fuck your married little pussy to oblivion?”

“Yes, I am sure,” she pleaded. “Please fuck me.”

“Do you really want me to fuck you and make you mine,” I said, making her pussy twitch against my cock.

“Of course, Nick,” she said. “Don’t be too shy to do anything you want to me. I am all yours. Please fuck me silly, and do everything else you want. I want to get fucked. I want to get conquered completely.”

“Sherry, baby, if I do that, you won’t be virgin anywhere in your horny body when I am through with you,” I said.

“Isn’t that what every woman wants?” she gasped. “Don’t women want to get fucked until they can’t move?”

“I only care now about what *this* hot woman wants,” I said. “Is that what *you* want?”

“Yes,” she hissed, trembling. “If you think I should suck your big cock and swallow your come, please make me do it. If you think I should take your big cock up my virgin asshole, please make me do it. I want to give you my all.”

“I think you should enjoy every depraved sex act we can think of, but I won’t make you do anything,” I said. “I’ll *let* you do shameless carnal acts because you *want* to do them, not because you should or you have to.”

“I knew you were sweet, not dirty,” she moaned. “Kelly’s so lucky you were her first.”

“You are so sweet, Sherry,” I said. “Do you want to be my dirty slut though?”

“Yes,” she gasped, “as long as you fuck me like one.”

“You’ve come to the right place,” I said.

“*You*’ve come to the right place at the right time to make me yours like nobody else ever has,” she gasped.

“Am I lucky or what?” I smiled.

“Please make me the luckiest bitch I can ever be,” she begged, gasping.

“Consider it done,” I said. “Sherry, from now on, you are my dirty slut with all the privileges and obligations thereof. I am going to fuck you like a cheap whore, and you are going to love every moment of it.”

“That’s what I want,” she gasped as she stiffened. “Thank you.”

She came even before I pushed my cock inside her pussy. I pressed my cock against her pussy and ground into her. She shoved her pussy into me as she shook in orgasm. I humped her drenched pussy gently while she recovered.

“Can you see how much I need you to fuck me?” she said after she caught her breath. “Please fuck me, baby.”

“Guide my cock head into the greedy mouth of your little pussy,” I said.

She reached down and pressed my cock head against her pussy hole. I pushed, and my cock head went in.

“It’s so big,” she moaned as my bulbous cock head forced her pussy hole open.

“Hot sluts need big cocks, especially when their horny orifices are so tight,” I said, making her tremble. “Take it slowly, and you’ll love it. You are a hot slut.”

She moaned.

“Your pussy’s virginally tight,” I said. “Are you still virgin? Is Kelly adopted?”

Kelly from a little far away looked like a twin to her mom, so she definitely was not adopted, and there was no trace of a C-section on her mother’s naked body. Apparently, her mom had not had sex ever since she conceived her.

“I feel like a virgin too,” she moaned, her pussy bathing my cock head in fresh pussy juices.

“You really feel like a virgin,” I said, pressing my cock head into her leaky pussy. “Your little pussy’s so hot and pretty, but I don’t think it has a chance against my big hard cock. It would take a hard beating it couldn’t hide.”

“It’s too tight, isn’t it?” she moaned, squirming.

“It’s so tight I am not sure you can have sex,” I said, maintaining pressure into her pussy.

“I can have sex all right but not often or long enough with our busy lifestyle,” she said.

“I am sorry, but I am having dirty thoughts about defiling you like I’d do any sweet virgin I’ve just met,” I said.

“I may have similar thoughts, but I don’t call them dirty,” she moaned. “I think they are sweet and romantic.”

“You say that because you don’t know what horny guy you are about to let into your mouthwatering pussy,” I said. “When I am through with you, your cute little pussy would look like it had just been gang raped but happy.”

“I bet it would be fun to find out how sweet you really are,” she moaned. “I know I’d love it.”

“You want more, my sexy slut?” I teased.

“Yes,” she hissed, shoving her pussy forward enough to swallow my cock head.

Her pussy was so hot and so wet but so tight. She gasped and came. I held her tightly, as she convulsed, making sure she would not lose my cock head. Her fresh juices bathed most of my cock, making its entry a little easier. Her twitching pussy felt amazing around my cock head.

“I’ve never come so fast,” she gasped.

“You’ve never been a dirty slut before,” I said. “Now, you are. A dirty cock-hungry slut comes very easily.”

“You have an amazing cock,” she gasped as she worked her pussy down my shaft.

“A cock’s nothing without a hungry fuck hole,” I said. “You are a good slut. You are so hungry for my big cock.”

She gasped and groaned as she moved her pussy back and forth over my cock, sinking it deeper and deeper. She had hardly gained two more inches in depth when she stiffened and came again. I held her ass as she shook in orgasm, her tight pussy convulsing and leaking around my cock.

“It seems that your hot pussy’s enjoying its big meal,” I teased.

“I think your big cock was made for my pussy,” she gasped. “It’s the biggest and juiciest meal it has ever had.”

“Your pussy was actually made for my cock,” I teased.

“You are right,” she gasped. “I am your slut after all.”

“Your hot pussy isn’t your only horny fuck hole that was made for my big cock,” I smiled, teasing her asshole.

“My three fuck holes were all made for your big cock,” she gasped, trembling.

“That’s right, Sherry,” I smiled. “I also assure you that my big cock’s going to take what is rightfully its and make you come like the dirty cock-loving slut you are.”

“I believe you,” she groaned, shoving her pussy down my cock, “and I want you to do at least that.”

“You are a good slut, Sherry,” I said. “Do we have time to do all that?”

“We have all the time we need,” she said. “Earl’s out of town, coming back tomorrow evening, and Kelly’s spending the night at her friend Lisa’s house. Earl doesn’t like her spending nights away. I think you know Lisa.”

“I know Lisa very well,” I said. “She’s a fine girl. Kelly can’t spend any time with a better girl.” I bet Lisa knew all about this. I wondered if she was going to get this on video as usual or not. “I guess you are all mine tonight.”

“Yes, Nick,” she said. “I am going to put you through your paces. If you can do a good job spending the night with me, I’ll feel very comfortable about letting Kelly freely spend nights with you. Wouldn’t you like to spend tonight using me as your dirty whore in my bed and tomorrow’s night using her as your dirty whore in yours?”

“I’d love that,” I said. “I hope you know what you are getting yourself into.”

“I may not know what I am getting myself into, but I sure like what I am getting into myself,” she said.

“I hope you won’t judge the job I’ll do tonight by the amount of sleep we’ll get,” I said. “It won’t be much.”

“Of course not,” she said. “I’ll judge it by the lack of sleep and sleepiness.”

“Sherry, you’ll be out of commission when Earl comes home,” I warned.

“He’ll be tired anyway,” she said. “We don’t make love often anyway.”

“Sherry, you are going to get fucked silly,” I said. “It isn’t like anything you’ve ever experienced.”

“I know that, Nick, but I am going to give as much as I get,” she said.

“That’s the spirit, Sherry,” I said. “Now, give me your hot little pussy.”

She was so tight her pussy squeezed my cock. I pushed further, pushing my cock deeper. I then held her ass and pulled her into me. She moaned as more of my thick shaft opened her up deeper.

“This is so good,” she moaned.

“Your pussy’s so hot and tight,” I said. “I am going to enjoy fucking it for you.”

“Me too, baby,” she moaned.

With a smile on her lustful eyes, I yanked her ass into me, driving my cock balls deep into her pussy. She gasped and stiffened for a second, before her body shook in her third orgasm around my cock or part thereof.

“I am coming, baby,” she gasped. “I am coming all over your big cock, Nick.”

“Come for me, Sherry,” I urged. “Come hard for me, my slut. Show my big cock how much you need it.”

She convulsed wildly as I thrust in her twitching pussy. I fucked her hard until she went limp.

“Wow, Nick!” she said. “You really know how to fuck a married woman.”

“You think so?” I teased as I held her tightly and maneuvered us into the cowgirl position on the sofa.

“Without a doubt,” she said.

“Are you ready to show my big cock how much you love it by coming all over it again and again?” I asked.

“Yes,” she gasped.

“Show me,” I said, slapping her ass.

She gasped at my sudden smack.

“Ride my big hard cock for all you are worth,” I instructed. “The more you come on it, the more of a slut you are for it. I want you to make me proud of you and come very many times. Imagine Kelly’s here, and make her proud.”

“I am not sure I can come many more times,” she gasped. “This is already a lifetime record for me.”

“That would make you the town virgin,” I said. “No woman sits on my big cock and comes less than ten times unless it’s a quickie, and this isn’t. You are going to ride my fat cock until you can’t ride it anymore. I am sure you can easily come thirty times. Twenty’s the minimum to make a slut. You are a bitch in heat, Sherry. Get fucked, baby.”

“There is no way I can come twenty times,” she said.

“You are only saying this because you don’t know that you are a very hot slut,” I said. “I know. Ride my fat cock.”

She rose all the way up my cock and fell all the way down. She gasped and came. I held her tight ass and bounced her up and down my cock until she calmed down.

“Your cock has opened my floodgates,” she gasped. “I can’t stop coming. You’ve really turned me into a slut.”

“No, I haven’t,” I said. “You’ve finally figured out that you were meant to be my hot dirty slut, and you are now accomplishing your goal very well.”

“I couldn’t have done it without your amazing cock,” she gasped.

“My big cock’s just a tool you are using to make yourself my dirty slut,” I said. “Though, it’s you who are turning yourself into my dirty slut, and I am proud of you for it. Enjoy yourself, baby.”

“I can’t enjoy myself any more than this,” she gasped as she rode my cock.

“I’ll show you that you can,” I promised. “You are not becoming my dirty whore only for this.”

With her ass in my hands, getting squeezed and fondled, she fucked herself on half my cock for a while. She suddenly made a forceful shove that drove her pussy all the way down my cock.

“Yes,” she hissed, coming.

She shook and jerked, drenching my cock and balls with her copious juices, while my hands held her ass, not restricting its movement much until her orgasm died down.

“I just love to be completely impaled on your big cock,” she gasped with a big smile.

She stopped moving, but I rocked her ass gently back and forth.

“This is where your hot pussy belongs,” I said. “Do you think you can come eighteen more times on my cock?”

“I only need to come seventeen more times,” she gasped.

She stiffened and came immediately.

While she shook, I held her ass tightly and bounced her twitching pussy on my hard cock in short fast strokes.

When her new orgasm subsided, I gave her a break. She rested, gasping.

“You are such a good slut you have to come twenty new times,” I said. “The past three times don’t count.”

“I don’t care,” she gasped. “I think I can come on your incredible cock a hundred times.”

“That’s my slut,” I smiled as I slapped her ass, making her jump and twitch around my cock. “Show me.”

She rode my cock while I held her ass and paced her. I soon fondled her ass. I also played with her tits and pinched her stiff nipples. I sucked her nipples later. I later lubed my fingers in her mouth and used them to toy with her asshole. She kept riding my cock and coming. She took several breaks, letting me kiss her or solely suck her nipples while fondling her ass. She took a long break well over an hour later.

“Nick, I’ve come on your amazing cock twenty-five times,” she gasped. “I’ve proved to you that I am your slut.”

“If you think that your orgasms proved to me that you are my slut, you are completely wrong,” I said. “You’ve only proved that to yourself. I’d already known that you were my slut. I just had fun, letting you see it yourself.”

“That was so nice of you, Nick,” she gasped. “I’ve really enjoyed myself.”

“So have I,” I said.

“I bet you anything if all extramarital sex were like this no woman in the world would be faithful,” she gasped.

“Come on, Sherry,” I said. “Don’t despair. Not all women are cock-loving sluts like the ones I love.”

“I am sure your fat cock can turn any woman into a cock-craving whore even if she were mother Teresa,” she said.

“I am glad that you feel this way, but I assure you that, had you not been a born cock lover, I wouldn’t have had any luck with you at all,” I said.

“Nick, all girls are born to love cock,” she said. “All women are cock lovers by nature.”

“I really love natural women,” I smiled. “I am not talking about tits either.”

“Lover, take me to my bed, and fuck me senseless,” she said.

“What would your husband do if he found out that his loving wife was just a hot cheating whore for her slut daughter’s horny boyfriend, letting him fuck her silly in his and her marital bed?” I teased.

“I am not a cheating whore for my daughter’s boyfriend,” she said. “I am a cheating whore for *my* boyfriend.”

“You think he’d like that?” I asked.

“Who?” she teased. “My boyfriend? I am sure he’d love it.”

“No, girlfriend, I am talking about your husband,” I said.

“He’d kick my ass,” she said, “but I am sure my boyfriend would make it good by skewering it on his big cock.”

“You are a real slut, Sherry,” I said, shaking my head. “I am so lucky to have you. You are an incredible whore.”

“I am only yours that way,” she said.

“I know, and I love you,” I said. “What does my slut girlfriend want me to do to her in her marital bed?”

“After she experienced your amazing fucking and orgasms, she wants you to use her there like a whore her pimp was paid for anything and everything,” she said. “You can even tie me up, spank me, pee on me, or do whatever.”

“It’s nice to know what my cock-hungry girlfriend would do for me,” I said. “I’ll keep that in mind.”

“Now, take me to my bed and keep me there, getting fucked like a cheap whore until I can’t move,” she said.

“You got that, girlfriend,” I said as I looped my arms under her knees and got up, carrying her with me.

“Yes, carry your fuck toy to bed while your big cock’s balls deep inside her,” she moaned as I started walking.

Sherry bounced gently on my hard cock as I carried her to her bedroom. I laid her on her bed, pushing her legs over her head, and proceeded to fuck her pussy hard. She soon came hard.

“You seem to enjoy coming on your lover’s big cock in your marital bed,” I teased.

“I love it,” she gasped. “Don’t you think I deserve to enjoy getting fucked royally in my bed?”

“You are definitely so depraved you deserve to get fucked like a dirty whore in your marital bed,” I said. “Your husband should even watch and feel very proud that his lovely wife’s the most cock-pleasing slut he’s ever seen.”

“That would be great, but I don’t think he’d feel that way,” she gasped.

“That’s to his loss,” I said, fucking her harder. “You are so hot it’s spectacular to watch you get fucked well.”

“Fuck me well, and don’t worry about that,” she gasped, fucking back.

She soon came again.

“Sherry, you are so good you deserve to suck my big cock royally and swallow my hot creamy come,” I said.

“I’d love that, but you have to teach me,” she gasped. “I’ve never sucked cock or swallowed come.”

“I’ll gladly teach you,” I said. “Your hot lips deserve to worship my big fat cock. I’ll enjoy being the first one to watch them do the most wonderful thing they’ve ever done. You deserve to be fed my warm thick come, my hot slut.”

“Oh, Nick, I can’t wait to worship your big beautiful cock and show you how much I love it,” she gasped.

“Don’t wait,” I said, pulling my dripping cock out of her soaked pussy. “Go for it.”

She got up as I lay back and spread my legs. She knelt between my legs and bent over my cock.

“Your big cock’s a hero,” she said, admiring my glistening cock. “All the sex of my life is nothing to this. Your big cock did a wonderful job, and it’s now saturated with my pussy juices. Even your balls are bathed in my juices.”

“Lick it all clean, Sherry, and then suck it like the hot cock-loving slut you are,” I said.

“That’s what I am going to do,” she assured. “Your full balls won’t be so full when I am done.”

“My balls are now full of come,” I said. “When we are through, you’ll be full of come through every hole. Here is the come that’s going to bloat your horny body.”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Suck my big cock, Sherry,” I said. “Be my horny cocksucker and dirty come slut.”

She gave my sticky cock and balls a thorough loving tongue bath that I enjoyed very much. When she was done, she proceeded to tease my engorged cock head and toy with it with her tongue.

“Do you like this?” she smiled at me, knowing well that I did.

“This is exactly what I wished you’d do when I first saw your picture,” I said.

“You are a bad boy,” she said. “I’ve never done this to anyone else. You are the only one.”

“I think that makes me lucky, not bad,” I said.

“This makes *me* lucky,” she said. “What makes you bad is that you lusted for your girlfriend’s mom. Didn’t your mom tell you not to lust for married women, especially old enough to be your mom?”

“No, she didn’t,” I said. “She must have known that it was a bad advice. Even if I didn’t know before, tonight you’ve showed me that married women old enough to be my mom are the hottest sluts any horny guy can find.”

“I am glad she didn’t,” she said. “That shows that she’s a wise woman.”

“I wished she told me that virgin married ass was the hottest, especially that she had a virgin married ass herself,” I said. “I had to find that out the hard way.”

“How did you know she had a virgin ass?” she asked.

“It’s trivial,” I said. “Anybody can ask his mom if she deep throats, swallows come or takes it up the ass. Doesn’t Kelly know that she beat you to deep throat, swallowing come and taking it up the ass?”

“She does, but she wouldn’t have found out before she met you and you changed her,” she said.

“I guess I’d met myself even before she met me,” I smiled.

“It makes me laugh to imagine your mom say, ‘Nick, you have to fuck married women with virgin asses. They are the hottest. They’d be depraved whores for your big dazzling cock. You’d never think about silly teenage sluts.’”

“I should ask her why she didn’t tell me that,” I said. “I am sure she knew it. She had a hot one herself.”

“Let me know what she says,” she said.

She silently licked and sucked my leaky cock head for a few minutes before she took my cock deeper.

“This is making my horny pussy so wet,” she moaned.

“I wish I could lick it while I watch you suck my cock,” I said. “I’ll get to it later.”

“I have a better wish,” she smiled. “I wish you had three big cocks so you could fuck my pussy and ass while I suck you. How would you like that?”

“I’d love it,” I said, “but I am afraid I may not be able to last long.”

“I guess we’ll both get fucked out a lot faster,” she said. “On second thought, I prefer what we have now.”

“Me too,” I said.

She sucked my cock for several minutes, taking it deeper and deeper, but she could not take it all the way in.

“My slut daughter can take this big cock all the way down her throat?” she asked.

“She enjoys taking it balls deep in every hole she has,” I said. “She and every other woman or girl whose lips my cock has ever touched took it all the way down her throat. You are not going to be an exception to that.”

“You think I can do it?” she asked.

“I know that every woman or girl whose hot body was made to serve cock can,” I said. “You are one of those.”

“I hope so,” she said.

“I promise that I’ll soon fuck your throat and you’ll love it,” I said. “I’ll feed you come through all your holes.”

“I trust you,” she said.

“Now, let’s take a short break,” I said.

“What do you want to do?” she asked.

“Although I am an ass man, I can’t neglect your spectacular tits,” I said. “As a matter of fact, I am going to fuck them before I fuck your hot ass. Lie back, and hold them together.”

“Okay,” she said, getting into position.

“Prop your head on a few pillows so you can lick my cock head while I fuck your fine tits,” I said.

She complied readily while I knelt astride her. I pinched her nipples and pulled her tits apart, drooling in her cleavage, before I laid my cock between them and let her squeeze them around it.

“I want you to fuck me in every possible way,” she said.

“I know,” I said as I thrust in her cleavage. “I’ll do that too.”

She stuck her tongue out and licked my cock head at the end of every thrust. I used my left arm to prop myself as I leaned forward and use my right hand to pinch and pull her stiff nipples.

“I like having my tits fucked,” she said. “I’ve never done it before.”

“That’s a shame,” I said. “Even an ass man can see how beautiful your tits are.”

“I am so happy we finally met,” she said.

“Me too, my hot married slut,” I said.

She got her tits fucked for several minutes. I then moved forward and fucked her mouth gently, using half the length of my cock. She sucked it eagerly, moaning around it.

“Do you want to learn how to suck my big cock?” I asked, thrusting in her mouth.

She waited until I took my cock out of her mouth.

“Yes,” she said.

“Get on your hands and knees, facing me,” I said as I dismounted her.

She got into position, facing my hard cock as I knelt.

“This is how I’ll teach you to suck my cock properly,” I said. “Now, turn around.”

“What are you going to do?” she asked as she turned around.

“You’ll soon find out,” I said as I aimed my cock at her dripping pussy and pushed it in.

“Yes,” she hissed as my cock slid into her hot pussy.

“I want my big cock to be slick so it can easily slide down your throat,” I said as I grabbed her tits and fucked her briskly. “I also get to hold your fine tits and show you that I love them albeit not as much as your sizzling ass.”

“You also get to see my virgin ass while you fuck me,” she said, wiggling her ass up and down.

“I love admiring it, but I can’t wait to fuck it,” I said.

“Me neither,” she gasped as I fucked her harder.

She soon came and drenched my cock.

“Now you can suck it,” I said when she recovered, gently pulling out.

“Yes,” she hissed, turning around.

She took my glistening cock in her mouth and proceeded to suck her juices off. She rocked, and I thrust gently in her mouth, meeting her strokes.

“I knew this was what your hot lips were made for the second I saw them in that picture,” I said.

She moaned around my cock.

“When your daughter showed me your pictures in the skimpy bikini, I knew your hot horny body was custom made for my big cock. You were made to get fucked by my big cock in every hole you have. Do you know that?”

“Yes,” she hissed, taking my cock briefly out of her mouth.

“I knew that, but you now have to worship my big cock and show it you deserve to be fucked by it,” I said.

She moaned over my cock.

“Do you like sucking my big cock, you hot slut?” I teased as I reached out and squeezed her ass.

She moaned her assent as I teased her asshole with my fingertips.

“Suck my big cock, and show it you are its most devoted whore,” I said. “It likes that. It loves its loyal dirty sluts.”

She sucked my cock eagerly. I held her head gently and paced her, slowing her down. I also tilted her head up to align her throat with my cock.

“Relax your throat, and try to swallow my big cock all the way in,” I said when our rhythm was slow enough.

My cock was soaked in her saliva. She hesitated for a fraction of a second before she made her first try. She opened her throat and swallowed my cock! She held it down her throat for a few seconds before she pulled out.

"I can't believe this," she said excitedly. "I did it."

"You are kidding me," I said. "Are you sure you haven't practiced on dildos or fruits and vegetables?"

"I swear I've never taken anything down my throat except food and medicine," she said.

"I knew these sweet lips were made for my big cock," I said, pulling her up.

She smiled at me happily. I pulled her to me and kissed her passionately, devouring her mouth.

"Nick, now that I know how to suck it, you are distracting me," she teased with a big smile.

"I am just showing my appreciation," I said. "Suck it, my sexy bitch. Show it that you belong to it."

She went down and took my cock in her mouth. I did not intervene as she took it down her throat over and over, trying to do with it different tricks with her tongue while it was in her throat. I occasionally squeezed her hot ass.

"Nick, I love sucking your amazing cock," she said, smiling wide at me. "You have the most beautiful cock. I've never thought I was meant to be a cocksucker for your big juicy cock. Nick, I am in love with your gorgeous cock."

"Show my big cock how much you love it, my bitch, and it will show you how much it loves you," I said. "You already know that my starry-eyed cock fell in love with you the second I saw your picture. It was love at first sight."

"We call it lust," she giggled.

"Not from my big cock's point of view," I said. "As far as my big cock's concerned, it's pure selfless love. It just wants to see and feel you happy and ecstatic through every mouthwatering fuck hole you have."

"Let me grant it its wish," she said. "Let me talk to it in the language it understands most. Don't distract me."

"Worship my big cock, Sherry," I said as she took my cock in her mouth. "Show it it's your single idol."

She moaned around it.

She deep throated my cock happily. I stroked her back and fondled her ass meanwhile. She did that for several minutes. I gently fucked her throat when she was very comfortable with it.

"Do you know how a good cocksucker's rewarded?" I said.

"How?" she asked.

"She's fed all the come she can suck out," I said.

"That sounds like a great reward," she said.

"Get on top of me first," I said as I lay back. "I want to eat your little pussy and ass while you love my big cock."

"You are not trying to distract me, are you?" she said as she mounted me in the sixty-nine position.

"A good cocksucker like you should be able to handle distractions," I said, pulling her ass to me. "As far as I am concerned, I want to distract myself so I can enjoy your mouth longer."

She swallowed my cock, and I proceeded to clean up her soaked pussy, making her moan around my cock. I spread her ass and went to work, my eyes trying to stay at her asshole when I was not licking it. She moaned and squirmed happily, eagerly swallowing my cock again and again. I let her suck my cock for half an hour, occasionally reaming out her asshole with two fingers. She came three times with each hot fuck hole.

"I need more of this," she said when I gently pushed her off me. "I got distracted too much."

"Don't worry, my slut," I said. "I'll be sure to let you use your hot mouth for what it was made for often."

“We both have no doubt about what it was made for,” she said, squeezing my sticky cock.

“Both your mouth and what it was made for know that too,” I said.

“Yes, Nick,” she said. “My mouth belongs to your big beautiful cock.”

“It sure does,” I said. “You do too.”

“Yes,” she hissed, still stroking my hard cock.

She was on her knees in front of me. I pulled her for a kiss, slipping two fingers into her juicy pussy and two fingers up her tight ass. We kissed passionately while she humped my fingers. We broke the kiss when she came.

“Are you ready to swallow my warm slimy come, baby?” I asked.

“I was ready to do that when I met you at the door,” she said.

“You were willing but not ready,” I said.

“I am willing and ready now,” she said.

“Kneel on the floor like real slut cocksuckers,” I said, getting off the bed. “I’ll fuck your throat a little more before I come in your hot mouth and let you savor my hot creamy come before you swallow it all like a nice little come slut.”

“Thank you for doing this for me,” she said, kneeling before me.

“You’ve earned it, Sherry, my hot slut,” I said, ruffling her hair.

She took my cock in her mouth and deep throat it eagerly. I held her head and paced her, occasionally taking charge and fucking her throat. We did that for over ten minutes before I prepared to come.

“Get ready for my come, baby,” I said, thrusting in her mouth.

She doubled her efforts. When I was ready, I pulled out.

“Open wide, baby, but don’t swallow anything yet,” I said.

As soon as she opened her mouth, my come burst against the back of her throat in powerful spurts. I milked my cock dry and wiped it on her tongue tip.

“Swirl it around your mouth, and taste it well,” I said.

She did for several seconds, moaning.

“Now, swallow it all,” she did.

She swallowed my come, moaning happily, and smiled at me after showing me her empty mouth. I bent down and gave her a deep kiss, tasting my come. I then pulled her up and smiled at her.

“If your husband saw you now, he’d be very proud of you,” I teased as she stood before me.

“He should but wouldn’t,” she said as I fondled her ass and toyed with her nipples. “He doesn’t know what sex is. I didn’t know what sex was before today.”

“Maybe it was because you didn’t have a dirty mind and nobody taught you,” I said as I slipped a finger into each of her holes, making her moan.”

“I have a dirty mind, but it wasn’t unleashed,” she said. “It was suppressed. You are right, nobody taught me either. I haven’t been a woman until I met you. Kelly was right: a woman has to be a slut, or she isn’t a woman.”

“Sherry, you’ve always been a real woman,” I said, squeezing a second finger into each hole. “You’ve also given birth to another real woman as hot as you are. Otherwise, I wouldn’t have wanted you to wrap your hot lips around my big fat cock at first sight and let me fuck your pretty face like it deserved to be fucked.”

“I must have looked like a real woman, but I wasn’t one,” she said, humping my fingers. “I was almost virgin.”

“You were almost virgin because you were meant for my big cock like your daughter,” I said. “Now that you’ve met the big cock you were meant for, you can’t be virgin. You are going to get fucked like a cheap whore or more.”

“Thank you,” she said sincerely.

“Don’t be silly, Sherry,” I said. “I love this. I enjoy it more than you do. Can you imagine how great it is for me to have a hot woman and her hot daughter belong to my big happy cock? It’s a privilege for me. *I* should thank you.”

She pulled me for a passionate kiss. We continued to kiss until she came around my fingers, holding tight onto my hard cock with one hand.

“Are you going to be a good slut and never bring this up again?” I said.

She nodded.

“I want you to devote your hot self to my big cock and never worry about anything,” I said.

“Okay,” she said.

“I want you to lie back and let me feast on your hot pussy and hotter ass,” I said.

“You are an amazing man, Nick,” she said as she complied.

“I am your average man,” I said. “Being with an extraordinary woman makes me seem better than I really am.”

“Now, you are being silly,” she said.

“I swear,” I said. “I am not always hard and ready to fuck for hours if not in the presence of a fantastic woman.”

She laughed.

“Most other guys are never like that,” she said.

She spread her ass when I got into position before it.

“What do you want, Sherry?” I said as I teased her pussy and asshole with my fingertips.

“I want you to eat my pussy and ass,” she said.

Her pussy was soaked, but I started with her asshole. After all, her asshole winked at me before I kissed it. I lazily licked and probed her asshole until I was able to lick her pussy juices off it.

“You have a great pussy,” I said. “It knows that your little asshole needs lube, and it’s helping.”

She laughed.

“It probably knows that my virgin asshole’s going to get fucked for the first time in its life very soon,” she said as I slowly slid a middle finger up her asshole.

“I am impressed that it doesn’t seem to feel any jealousy,” I said.

“As long as you fuck it well, it doesn’t care what you do to my asshole,” she said.

“I think it likes me and tries to please me,” I said. “That’s why it’s trying to help lube your asshole.”

“That sounds right,” she said as I slowly finger fucked her asshole. “My asshole likes you very much too.”

“I guess I don’t love it for nothing,” I said as I switched my finger between her pussy and asshole, transferring her pussy juices to her asshole.

She moaned, humping my fingers. I stuck my finger in her mouth and grabbed her left tit with my free hand as I proceeded to eat her asshole eagerly. She soon came. I lapped up her pussy juices and then ate her pussy. I licked and tongue fucked her pussy until she came again. I returned to her asshole and made her come three more times.

“Do you happen to have lube, Sherry?” I asked as I helped her get on her hands and knees.

“Of course,” she said as she reached out to the nightstand and pulled out a bottle. “I said I’d been feeling lucky.”

She handed me the lube, and I pulled her pussy over my cock.

“You can get your pussy fucked leisurely while I work on your hot asshole,” I said, squeezing lube on her asshole.

She rocked back and forth while I slid my left thumb up her ass, making her moan. I thumb fucked her asshole in the same rhythm she used on her own pussy. I reamed it out slowly. I soon squeezed my right thumb into her ass. I carefully worked my thumbs into her asshole as she rocked very slowly. She let out a long moan as her asshole accepted both thumbs. I slowly sank them all the way in. She resumed rocking, and I fucked her ass accordingly.

She came almost suddenly. I hooked my thumbs inside her asshole while she shook wildly.

“My virgin asshole’s getting so hungry for your big cock,” she gasped.

“You need to get your little pussy fucked harder,” I said as I slowly pulled her asshole open.

She moved her ass back and forth, getting fucked, as I gently stretched her tight asshole.

My hooked thumbs stretched her asshole until she came three more times.

When she recovered, I pulled my thumbs and glistening cock out, I squeezed lube on her asshole and squeezed three fingers in. I slowly corkscrewed them in. She moaned quietly as my fingers sank deeper and deeper up her ass. When my fingers were all the way in, I proceeded to finger fuck her asshole. She humped back faster and faster, her hot asshole coming around my jerking fingers within a couple of minutes.

While she recovered, I worked more lube inside her ass.

“Are you ready to get your hot virgin ass fucked?” I asked as I rolled her onto her back.

“Yes,” she hissed, pulling her knees to her chest and spreading her ass.

“You are ready for it,” I said as I pushed my hard cock into her soaked pussy.

“Yes,” she hissed, pushing her pussy into my cock.

By the time I fucked her pussy through three orgasms, my cock and her asshole were soaked in her pussy juices. She was still spreading her ass with both hands.

When she recovered, I rolled her onto her hands and knees.

“What do you want?” I asked as I pressed my engorged cock head into her asshole.

“I want you to fuck my virgin ass,” she said as I pressed firmly into her. “Please fuck it with your big cock.”

“Are you sure?” I teased as her asshole dilated and let my cock head sink slowly in.

“Yes,” she gasped as my cock head popped past her sphincter.

Her asshole clenched instinctively. I paused and waited.

“It’s so big,” she moaned. “It’s so hot. It’s so nice.”

“You have an amazing asshole,” I said, grabbing her hips.

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

“It is,” I said as I resumed sinking my cock into her spread ass.

“Impale my horny ass with your big cock balls deep,” she moaned.

My cock was halfway up her ass. Her ass never looked this beautiful.

“Because I am a minor, my parents should know where I am and what I am doing, especially when I am staying out overnight,” I said. “They’d feel better that I am in a married woman’s marital bed, fucking her virgin ass off.”

“Don’t be silly,” said Sherry. “They’d go crazy if they knew what we are doing.”

“They know that a mom can take good care of their son because she’s used to raising kids,” I said.

“Raising kids is much different from fucking them,” she said.

“Teenage sluts can fuck kids,” I said. “You are a good mom on top of that.”

“You can tell them you are spending the night at a friend’s house,” she said.

“Of course, but I’d be lying,” I said. “They’d be prouder of me if they knew I’d be fucking a hot wife and mom’s virgin little asshole. Wouldn’t you be prouder of Kelly if she were spending the night with me, getting her ass fucked?”

“That’s only because I am a horny slut,” she said.

“You think only horny sluts care about the wellbeing and happiness of their kids?” I asked.

“All moms do, but they wouldn’t let their daughters whore themselves out,” she said.

“That isn’t true,” I said. “My girlfriend’s mom always let my girlfriend spend the night with me although she must have known what her daughter was doing because she’d be happy but unable to walk straight the next day.”

“I bet your girlfriend didn’t call her mom, telling her that she was getting her tight ass fucked silly,” she said.

“She didn’t need to,” I said. “Her mom knew what she was doing, but I assure you that when I left home today I didn’t know I’d be fucking a virgin married ass. There is no way mom and dad would have expected this.”

“You convinced me,” she said. “Go ahead and call them.”

“Don’t move,” I said as I prepared to take a picture of her stretched asshole around my hard cock. “This is never going to happen again. I am taking a picture of it.”

Before what I said registered, I took a picture of her skewered ass.

“You are not serious,” she said, looking back at me, but I had already taken the picture.

“It’s been my habit to send dad and mom a picture of every virgin married ass I get,” I said as I punched keys on my cellphone, sending the picture to dad and mom. “I also let them talk to the slut and ask her to be nice to me.”

“Can you tell that this virgin married ass belongs to a redhead?” was the caption I sent to dad.

“I’ve already deflowered this hot slut’s daughter’s virgin ass,” I sent to mom.

As usual, dad picked up instantly.

“You are at it again, Nick,” he said.

“What can I do, dad?” I said. “Can a man resist this amazing ass?”

“I guess not,” he said.

“Here is she, dad,” I said.

Sherry was startled when I gave her the phone.

“Talk to dad,” I said.

“Hello,” she said.

“Hi, ma’am,” he said. “My son’s very lucky to be with you this evening.”

“Thank you,” she said.

“Are you going to be nice to him and be a good whore for him?” he asked, shocking her.

She took a couple of seconds to come back.

“You bet,” she said lowly.

“Thank you,” he said. “Have fun. Bye.”

“Bye,” he said.

“Is he really your dad?” she asked.

“No, I just picked up a random guy,” I teased.

“I can’t believe that,” she said.

“Of course, you can’t because I’d never do that,” I said.

“You seem to have a liberal family,” she said.

“More than you can imagine,” I said. “You’ll next talk to mom. She isn’t a random woman either.”

“Okay,” she said as I dialed mom’s number.

“Is she Kelly’s mom?” asked mom.

“You bet,” I said. “How do you like her ass?”

“She has a nice ass,” she said. “You deserve it, you horny fucker.”

“Thanks, mom,” I said. “Talk to my newest married whore.”

“Hi, Mrs. Callaby,” said Sherry when I gave her the phone.

“Hi, there,” said mom. “Are you my son’s new married slut?”

“Yes, ma’am,” said Sherry, blushing.

“Don’t call me ma’am,” said mom. “I’d like us to be on a first name basis. I like my son’s sluts.”

“My name’s Sherry,” said Sherry.

“Nice to talk to you, Sherry,” said mom. “I am Amy.”

“It’s nice to talk to you finally, Amy,” said Sherry. “Your son’s an amazing young man.”

“How do you feel now, Sherry?” asked mom. “Is he stretching your little asshole nicely?”

“Is he ever!” said Sherry. “I feel amazing.”

“Has he been nice enough to you to deserve your sweetest and ripest cherry?” asked mom.

“He’s been so sweet I wish I had a dozen cherries to give him,” said Sherry.

“He’s definitely fallen in love with your ass,” said mom. “It looked so hot in the picture.”

“I’ve also fallen in love with his amazing cock at first sight,” said Sherry. “Can you see how nice it is?”

“Of course,” said mom. “Now that you are both in love, are you going to take good care of my baby?”

“I assure you that he and I are going to take very good care of each other,” said Sherry.

“Have fun,” said mom.

“Thanks, Amy,” said Sherry. “We will. Bye.”

“Bye,” said mom.

“Nick, that was crazy,” said Sherry as she handed me the phone.

“She’s a great woman, isn’t she?” I said.

“She’s so cool,” she said. “I can’t believe I talked with her about your big cock and my horny ass.”

“Now, we need to do more than talking,” I said. “We need to feed your horny ass the rest of my big cock.”

While Sherry talked on the phone, I slowly sank my cock up her ass. I only had one or two inches more to go.

“Seeing you happy like this is what I live for,” I said, firmly pushing into her ass.

“Yes, I am so happy thanks to you and to your big magnificent cock,” she moaned.

“I am so happy too thanks to you and to your little magnificent ass,” I smiled.

“Are you happy because I am now your complete dirty whore?” she teased.

“Yes,” I said. “I am so happy because you are completely mine.”

“What about my husband?” she teased, her asshole twitching.

“No part of your hot body belongs to your poor husband, not even your dripping pussy,” I said.

“That’s okay because you deserve all of me,” she said.

“All of you belongs to my big cock,” I said, shoving the last inch of my cock up her ass.

“Yes, I belong to your big cock,” she gasped.

She stiffened and came a second later.

She shook in orgasm, and I thrust in her ass fast and hard but with short strokes. Wild spasms wracked her ecstatic little asshole. Her orgasm was long and hard. I pounded her shaking ass until it stopped moving. She was out of breath, panting for breath. She was so out of breath she did not even try to say anything.

“Congratulations, Sherry,” I smiled, thrusting gently in her ass. “You are now my hot dirty ass whore like your lovely slut daughter.”

“Thank you,” she gasped.

“Congratulations to me for finally getting you,” I said.

“I am so happy for this,” she gasped. “I’ve never been this happy, lover.”

“You deserve all the happiness in the world, Sherry, my sweet slut,” I said, moving her ass back and forth.

“That orgasm was the best orgasm of my entire life,” she gasped.

“There is more of it, and there are even better orgasms in your future, my hot slut,” I said.

“You are incredible,” she gasped.

She started to move her ass on her own. I spread her ass cheeks and enjoyed the view and the sensations.

“Nothing looks as beautiful as a gorgeous ass getting fucked deeply by a nice big cock,” I said.

“Nothing feels as good either,” she said.

“This view alone is priceless,” she said.

“Enjoy,” she said.

She came twice in that position, each orgasm harder than the previous one. When she lowered her head to the bed, I pulled out and kissed her happy asshole, making her moan.

“Your asshole has never been this pretty,” I said as I hesitated to roll her onto her back.

She rolled over, and I helped her pull her knees to her shoulders. She spread her ass, and I stuffed it with cock.

“Fuck your whore’s ass, my stud,” she urged, thrusting her ass into me. “Take it to heaven.”

We changed positions several times before she was back in the missionary position her legs over her head. I pounded her spread ass mercilessly.

“I am going to fill your hot ass with creamy come,” I warned as she shook in orgasm.

“Do that, lover,” she gasped. “Fill my happy ass with your hot come.”

My orgasm started in the middle of hers. Her spasms helped milk my cock dry. Our orgasms finally subsided, and I kissed her deeply.

“This orgasm was unbelievable,” she gasped. “I almost passed out.”

“I am glad you are still awake,” I said.

“Nick, you haven’t come in my pussy,” she reminded, squeezing my softening cock tightly with her asshole.

“I am also going to come on your tits,” I said, pinching her left nipple.

“I want you to use your whore very well,” she said.

“That’s exactly what I want and what I am going to do,” I said. “Did you think I was through with you?”

“I hoped not,” she said.

“Rest assured that I am not going to stop while you can still fuck,” I said.

“Thank you,” she said.

We rested for a couple of minutes before I dismounted her, pulling out of her come-filled ass.

Before her asshole shut, I slipped two fingers inside it, making her moan. I scooped come out of her ass, and offered her my gooey fingers.

“Suck it,” I said. “Taste my come out of your luscious ass.”

She obliged me without hesitation but with a wide smile. She moaned as she sucked my come off my fingers.

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

“So are you,” I said as I raised her ass up. “I am sure poison would be delicious out of your delectable asshole.”

She moaned when I gave her asshole a big kiss. I then lapped her pussy clean.

She pushed me onto my back and proceeded to suck my sticky cock. I pulled her on top of me and proceeded to lick her pussy. After she came, I licked her asshole and reamed it out with my fingers. I used my fingers to scoop the remaining come and feed it to her. She eagerly sucked the come off my fingers. I licked her asshole hungrily, and she came twice while she deep throat my cock to full hardness.

She lubed my cock and rode it in the anal Asian cowgirl position. I steadied her while she came. She then lowered her knees to the bed. She reached back and spread her ass with both hands, and I fondled and sucked her tits while I fucked her ass through two orgasms. We rolled into the missionary position, and I resumed pounding her ass. After

she came twice, I moved my cock to her pussy and drilled it to orgasm. I returned my glistening cock to her ass and fucked it to another orgasm.

We switched positions many times, and I occasionally fucked her throat or drenched pussy. Nearly an hour later, I pumped my come deep in her twitching pussy in the missionary position with her ankles pinned down.

“I am filling your hot pussy with my hot come,” I announced. “I am making your pussy fully mine.”

“Yes, lover, give it to me, not that it wasn’t already yours,” she gasped.

She convulsed wildly while her pussy drained my balls. When she recovered, I held her ankles in one hand and used the other to feed her a lump of come out of her slimy pussy. I scooped another lump of come and worked it up her relaxed asshole.

“Feed yourself the rest,” I instructed.

She did that happily while I used my thumb to toy with her asshole.

When she was done, I lowered her legs and mounted her, feeding her my sticky soft cock. She sucked my cock eagerly, nursing it back to life while I fondled her tits. I fucked her face gently for a few minutes before I dismounted her horny body.

She lubed my cock thoroughly and got on her hands and knees. She looked at me over her shoulders invitingly.

“What do you want?” I teased as I knelt behind her and gently rubbed her asshole with my slick cock head.

“I want you to fuck my ass,” she said, wiggling her offered ass at me.

“Are you sure?” I teased as I slid my hard cock into her ass.

“Yes,” she hissed, pushing her ass the rest of the way back. “It can’t get enough of your big amazing cock.”

“You got that, baby,” I said, thrusting in her ass.

We changed positions, and I changed holes many times.

The phone rang while I fucked Sherry’s ass in the doggy position.

“It’s eight,” she said. “It must be my husband.”

At the time, I was fucking her ass at an easy pace.

“Excuse me for a few minutes,” she said, pulling away and popping my cock out of her ass.

“I am only excusing you for a few seconds,” I said, lubing my cock. “You are going to talk to him while you sit on this and rock gently.”

“You are kidding,” she said as I lay back and motioned her to my cock.

“Pick up the phone, and get your hot ass impaled on the big cock you belong to,” I said.

“You are crazy,” she smiled, reaching for the phone.

“I am not talking to my clueless husband while getting my ass fucked in his bed by my horny lover,” I said.

“You talked to your mom and dad while fucking my ass,” she said.

The answering machine picked up, so she picked up the phone.

“Hi, honey,” she said as she straddled me.

She guided my slick cock into her ass with her free hand as I spread her ass for her. She moaned as my cock slid up her ass, filling it for her.

“Are you okay?” he asked.

“Yes, I like that,” she said, smiling at me.

“You like what?” he asked.

“I like talking to you on the phone when you are out of town,” she said as I fondled her tits.

She gently worked her ass up and down my cock.

“Oh, okay,” he said.

“It makes me feel as if you were here, watching me,” she smiled.

“Watching you?” he said. “Watching you do what?”

“Watching me do this,” she said, squeezing my cock with her asshole.

“Do what?” he asked.

“Talking to you,” she said. “Don’t you like watching me do this?”

She squeezed my cock again.

“Of course,” he said as she lowered her tits to my face.

She moaned again as I sucked her stiff nipple hard.

“This is the first time you moan like this,” he said.

“I know,” she said. “I’ve never enjoyed this so much before.”

“Why is that?” he asked as I thrust into her, meeting her strokes.

“It never felt like this,” she smiled. “It’s bigger and deeper.”

“What’s bigger and deeper?” he asked.

“This,” she said, squeezing my cock and looking in my eyes. “Our love.”

“Oh,” he said. “Yes.”

“Can you feel it?” she asked, squeezing my cock harder.

When she did that, I pinched her nipples, making her moan.

“Yes,” he said.

“You can’t feel it like I do,” she said.

“Why not?” he said.

“It throbs deep inside of me,” she smiled. “It’s so powerful, big and hard. You are a man. You can’t feel it.”

“Of course, I can feel it,” he said.

“Trust me you can’t,” she said as I fucked her ass briskly, making her asshole twitch. “Most women don’t either. Even I never felt like this before.”

“What’s so special about this time?” he asked.

“I’ve already told you,” she said, squeezing her asshole around my hard pumping cock. “It’s big and deep. It’s just how it feels. It’s incredible. You think it’s instinctive but not like this. This is so special and unique.”

“Is everything all right?” he asked.

“I already told you,” she said. “It’s perfect.”

“How is Kelly doing?” he asked.

“She’s spending the night at a friend’s house,” she said.

“I don’t like that,” he said. “Do you know her friend?”

“Relax, honey,” she said. “Don’t go wild on silly things. You should focus on big deep things.”

She squeezed my cock again.

“You don’t know what her friend’s doing right now,” he said.

“I trust my daughter,” she said. “I have bigger and deeper things inside me to focus on.”

“So everything’s okay?” he said.

“What about you?” she said. “You must feel empty. I no longer do, never with something this big deep inside.”

She squeezed my cock.

“It’s just work and boring meetings,” she said.

“It’s okay, honey,” she said. “You are a man. You have to work hard. I am a woman. I am stuffed.”

“I need to go to bed now,” he said. “You know the time difference. I am glad everything’s fine.”

“Yes, honey, everything’s perfect,” she said.

“Good night,” he said. “I love you.”

“I love you too,” she said, squeezing my cock. “Good night.”

She hung up.

“Oh, Nick, you are so wicked,” she smiled as she stiffened.

“Because I talked to my husband, a big cock thrusting deep up my horny ass?” I teased as she shook in orgasm.

“It was your idea,” she gasped as I held her hips tightly and drilled her twitching asshole vigorously.

“It wasn’t my idea to tell him how big, hard and deep it is inside you and how it throbs,” I said. “He thought you were talking about your heart, not your ass.”

“That was where it throbbed,” she gasped.

Her wild orgasm finally subsided, and she collapsed on top of me. We kissed feverishly.

“That was crazy,” she gasped.

“Everything you do makes me realize that I am luckier than I thought before,” I said. “You are a very hot slut.”

“Thank you,” she gasped.

“Thank *you* for being mine,” I said.

When Sherry recovered, I resumed thrusting in her ass. I fucked her ass, pussy and mouth in no particular order before I fucked her tits and came all over them.

“Eat it all, baby,” I said.

She licked the come off the areas her tongue could reach. I guided her finger to the places she could not see. I showered her tits and nipples with kisses when she was done.

We rested for a few minutes before I got up and ate her pussy to orgasm. I fucked her pussy, making her come twice while reviving my cock. I then pushed her legs further down and put it in her ass.

“Sherry, you and Kelly are so hot,” I said, fucking her ass at an easy pace. “I want to fuck your hot asses together.”

“I don’t know,” said Sherry. “She’d see how dirty a slut I’ve become. I knew I wanted to seduce you, but I didn’t expect it to be this wonderful or wild. What would she think?”

“She’s a slut too,” I said. “She’d be proud of you, and you’d be proud of her.”

“How can we do it without being too awkward?” she asked. “I don’t want to embarrass myself or her.”

“Leave that to me,” I said. “You’ll have even a wilder time. Be ready to eat my come out of her pussy and ass.”

“You are so wicked,” she smiled. “You want her to know that I’ve become the dirtiest slut in town.”

“I want her to know that her lovely mom’s one of the hottest sluts in the world,” I said. “I know you’ll be a good girl and feed her my come out of your pussy and ass too. You are too nice not to.”

“You are going to keep me dripping until that happens,” she said.

“Is that too bad,” I teased.

“That’s too good,” she said.

We continued to fuck but gently. I came twice more in her ass before we showered and went to bed together, my partly soft cock lying against her bare ass. It did not stay partly soft for long, but we slept anyway.

Sherry and I woke up early in the morning. I woke up because she was sucking my hard cock. We fucked for two hours, and I came in her ass.

“I am so hungry, Nick,” she said. “We didn’t eat ever since we met.”

“You apparently need more training to be able to handle the come diet,” I smiled.

“Yes,” she smiled. “What about you? You didn’t even eat that.”

“If you insist, I wouldn’t mind eating something besides your luscious pussy and ass,” I said.

“I insist,” she said. “I don’t want one of us to fuck to death. I want to live and fuck for a very long time.”

“Go for it,” I said.

We ate, and I fed her come directly and from her pussy before I left.

We kissed and hugged for a long time before I left.

“Sherry, you are mine,” I said. “I don’t fuck up what’s mine. I fuck it often.”

She was naked, and I was dressed. I was holding a tit and an ass cheek possessively while we talked.

“Thank you,” she said. “I can’t wait to see you again.”

“Me neither,” I said.

We shared a long deep kiss, and I left.

“Did you have a good night?” asked mom when I arrived at home.

“I had a wonderful time,” I said as she knelt before me. “My new slut was fantastic, but I missed you.”

“Her asshole looked exactly like her daughter’s,” she said as she took out my hardening cock.

“She looks much like her daughter,” I said as she took my cock in her mouth. “Both have luscious assholes.”

Alex soon joined us, and we spent two hours fucking and filling their asses with come.

Sherry found out our home phone number and called, hoping she would get mom. She did.

“Hi, Amy,” greeted Sherry. “I am Sherry from yesterday.”

“Oh, hi, Sherry,” said mom. “How are you?”

“I feel wonderful,” said Sherry. “Thank you.”

“I hope you are not calling to complain about Nick,” said mom.

“Oh, no,” said Sherry. “I actually praise you for raising such a great guy and a wonderful lover.”

“Thank you,” said mom. “I am glad that you like him.”

“I love him,” said Sherry. “I am actually calling to make sure you are not mad at me or thinking bad of me for seducing your son and taking advantage of him. He was amazing. I can’t regret that.”

“I can’t blame you for doing that,” said mom. “You didn’t coerce him. You just let him know you were there for the taking, and he took you. I don’t think you took advantage of him either. He’s a big boy. He can handle his own.”

“You don’t hold a grudge against me at all?” asked Sherry.

“Not at all,” said mom. “As long as you are both happy, I am happy.”

“I am elated, and I think he’s happy,” said Sherry. “I tried to spoil him, but *he* spoiled *me*. My previous sex life was kid play compared with what we did last night and this morning. I am ecstatic. He spoiled me for my husband.”

“Enjoy yourself, and don’t get caught,” said mom.

“Amy, can we meet over coffee or lunch somewhere?” suggested Sherry. “You sound like an amazing woman. I’d really like to meet you and get to know you.”

“Sure,” said mom. “I’d be delighted. I’d like to know my son’s hot slut too.”

“Can you make it for lunch tomorrow at the mall?” said Sherry. “We can do some shopping too.”

“Sure,” said mom. “Is this your cellphone?”

“Yes,” said Sherry. “Do you have it?”

“Yes,” said mom. “I’ll call you from my cellphone so we can finalize everything.”

“Thanks, Amy,” said Sherry. “See you soon.”

“Bye,” said mom.

Mom called Sherry a couple of hours later.

“Are you ready to finalize our arrangements for lunch tomorrow?” asked mom.

“Sure,” said Sherry.

“We want to get noticed but not arrested,” said mom. “Let them know we are hot moms. Our dress code will be sexy but not outrageous. I am sure many would call it outrageous because we won’t be wearing any underwear.”

“We won’t be wearing underwear?” asked Sherry.

“Our only underwear will be our favorite biggest anal and vaginal toys that wouldn’t fall out,” said mom.

“Are you serious?” said Sherry. “I’d be dripping all the time.”

“You can either leave a wet trail or your juices can run down your legs all the way to your heels,” said mom. “Your nipples would be stiff too. Are you ashamed of being a hot-blooded horny woman? I am not.”

“Me neither, but I hope I won’t run into anybody I know dressed like that,” said Sherry.

“If you do, don’t get embarrassed,” said mom. “Be completely casual about it. Be proud of looking hot.”

“I’ll try,” said Sherry.

“Let’s meet at noon by the food court,” said mom. “You’ll be leaning on the rail, your back to the food court. I’ll recognize you. I want to see the ass my son fell in love with first. I am sure I won’t be the first to see it like that.”

“You are a wild woman, Amy,” said Sherry.

“Just make sure not to get picked up before I get there,” teased mom.

“Nobody can pick me up after I’ve tried Nick,” assured Sherry.

“We need to be careful not to slip,” said mom. “Not only will we be leaving a wet trail, but the guys will be drooling all over the place.”

“I didn’t think of that,” laughed Sherry.

“See you tomorrow,” said mom.

“Bye, Amy,” said Sherry.

Mom’s eyes spotted Sherry right away as she leaned onto the rail. She could not miss her anyway because she looked so much like her daughter. If mom was perceptive enough to recognize her asshole, she was not about to miss her. Mom observed her for several seconds before she walked over to her. She reached out and pinched Sherry’s ass, startling her. Sherry turned around, ready to slap whoever did that, only to find mom smiling at her.

“Amy?” said Sherry. “You startled me.”

Mom hugged her.

“Pinch my ass,” said mom. “I am sure somebody would enjoy it. There is no security around here now.”

“Are you serious?” asked Sherry.

“Do it,” said mom.

Sherry shrugged and pinched mom’s left ass cheek.

“Nice to meet you, Sherry,” smiled mom when they broke the hug.

“Nice to meet you too,” smiled Sherry. “What a way to meet!”

“I saw quite a few guys enjoy the view while you leaned on the rail,” said mom.

“I am sure they are now enjoying the other view,” said Sherry.

“I hope so,” said mom. “What’s the point of having a great ass if nobody appreciates it?”

“I wouldn’t have known had you asked me before I met your son,” said Sherry. “I know now though that your son appreciates mine a lot.”

“It wouldn’t hurt if others did if they didn’t touch it,” said mom.

“Do you want to have lunch first?” asked Sherry.

“Sure,” said mom.

Mom and Sherry acted more like best friends than new acquaintances or a woman and her son’s girlfriend or married slut. They had lunch and shopped for a few hours. They finally went home practically best friends.

While mom was out with Sherry, I fucked Beth and her mom at their house and Alex, Lisa and Kelly at Kelly’s house. Thankfully, Kelly’s dad was out at work, so we were able to fuck in the living room.

On Monday morning, I found myself in front of Sherry’s house.

Sherry met me at the door, wearing a black lace dress.

“You look nice,” I smiled, looking her up and down.

“You like it?” she said, twisting left and right coquettishly.

“I like it, and I like you,” I said.

“It’s a gift,” she said. “I’ve never wore it in front of anyone else.”

“You are a bad girl,” I chided. “You wear your husband’s gifts for me?”

“No, it isn’t a gift from my husband,” she said. “It’s a gift to me to wear for you.”

“How does that make any sense?” I asked as I pulled her to me and proceeded to fondle her ass through the lace.

“On Saturday, I went shopping with a friend,” she said. “She pointed this dress to me. When I asked her if she thought you’d enjoy taking it off me, she insisted on buying it for me and you.”

“Your friends know that you have a teenage lover?” I asked.

“Just that friend,” she said.

“You trust her?” I asked.

“Very much,” she said.

“That was very nice of her,” I said. “Thank her for me.”

“When she did that, I insisted on buying her a blue ladder dress that reveals the middle of the front and the back from top to bottom,” she said. “I am sure your dad will enjoy taking it off her.”

“My dad?” I asked. “What does my dad have to do with that?”

“My friend’s your mom,” she smiled.

“You went shopping with my mom?” I asked. “How did that happen?”

“I called her at home, and we arranged to meet for lunch and some shopping last Saturday,” she said.

“How did things go?” I asked.

“We obviously hit it off,” she smiled.

“You are not wearing your slutty dress for your husband,” I said. “How do you know she’ll wear hers for dad?”

“You mean that your mom may have a lover?” she asked in surprise.

“That’s up to her,” I said. “I am not blind. I’ve seen how men look at her. She can have her pick.”

“I am sure she can, but don’t you mind that?” she asked.

“You want me to sit down with her and tell her how I expect her to handle her sex life?” I asked. “Should the kids now teach their parents all about the birds and the bees?”

“I didn’t mean it that way,” she said. “I guess there is nothing you can directly do about it.”

“She may or may not have a lover,” I said. “You said you hit it off with her. Ask her. She may tell you. You probably want her to have a lover so you can feel closer. You don’t want to think that you may be sluttier than her.”

“I’ll see if I can ask her,” she said. “She already knows that I have a lover.”

We spent two hours in the living room before we moved our party to the master bedroom.

Sherry dialed mom’s number while I fucked her in the ass in the doggy position.

“I found out I enjoy making phone calls while getting fucked in the ass,” she smiled.

“Hi, Sherry,” replied mom right away.

“Hi, Amy,” said Sherry. “Do you have a minute to chat?”

“Sure,” said mom. “What’s up?”

“You already know that Nick’s my lover,” said Sherry. “Do you happen to have a lover yourself?”

“Who do you want to share this information with?” asked mom.

“Nobody, I swear,” said Sherry. “I am just curious.”

“Okay, Sherry,” said mom. “I have a lover, who fucks me silly and keeps me sated. I regularly feed his come to Dan without his knowledge, but he loves it. That shows how slutty I am and how trusting and clueless he is.”

“You are not serious,” said Sherry.

“Of course, I am,” said mom. “Don’t you feed Earl Nick’s come?”

“Earl has never licked my pussy,” said Sherry. “How can I get him to lick it when it’s full of Nick’s come?”

“That’s easy,” said mom. “Introduce him to pussy licking when your pussy happens to be full of Nick’s come.”

“I don’t think I can do it as simply as that,” said Sherry. “It’s something to think about though.”

“It will be fun to think about,” said mom.

“Does Nick know that you have a lover?” asked Sherry.

“Yes, he knew all about it from the beginning,” said mom. “Alex knows too. I only sneak around Dan.”

“Doesn’t that make it awkward between you?” asked Sherry.

“Nick knows that his mom’s a hot slut that needs cock all the time,” said mom. “He understand that his dad can’t stay home, fucking me all day. It’s like Kelly knows that you are her boyfriend’s slut. She’s okay with it, isn’t she?”

“Yes,” said Sherry.

“Is Nick with you, fucking your ass while you talk to me?” asked mom.

“As a matter of fact he is,” said Sherry.

“Say hi to him for me, and have fun,” said mom.

“I will,” said Sherry. “Bye, Amy.”

“Bye,” said mom.

“Your mom says hi to you,” said Sherry after she hung up.

“Hi to her and to you,” I said.

“After all, she may wear that slutty dress for someone other than your dad,” she said.

“Good for him,” I said.

“Yes,” she said.

“Since you and mom are best friends now and you know each other’s secrets, did she show you her ass like you showed her yours?” I teased.

“I didn’t show her mine,” she protested. “*You* did with your cock in it.”

“Are you going to wait until her lover sends you a picture of her ass?” I teased. “That may never happen.”

“I don’t have to see her ass,” she said.

“You are a big slut, Sherry,” I said. “You’ll be eating my come out of well-fucked pussies and asses. They are beautiful. You’ll enjoy looking at them empty and with my big cock in them. Can you see why you should see hers?”

“I guess I do, but I am not sure I can easily do it,” she said.

It was a week packed with hot asses. I fucked all my sluts’ holes.

BOTTOMS NOT LEFT ALONE

Saturday was not an ordinary day though. It was allegedly a pool day at our house. I was lounging by the pool, my back to the house and my hard cock pointing to the house. Mom, Alex and Lisa were topless. I was naked.

Lisa was the first to try my hard cock in all her holes, starting with her mouth. She went inside the house, leaving it to mom and Alex. They also tried it in all their holes, and then it was only sucking.

Lisa knocked on dad’s home office and entered. She sauntered in her string bikini bottoms, carrying a bag. Dad was startled to see her topless like that.

“Lisa, what are you doing?” he asked. “You are topless.”

“Hi to you too, Mr. Callaby,” she teased, dropping her bag on the floor.

“Hi, Lisa,” he said with embarrassment. “Please cover up. Why are you topless?”

“It’s topless day at your house today,” she said. “We, girls, agreed to be topless today.”

“Who agreed it was a topless day here today?” he asked.

“Alex, I and Mrs. Callaby did,” she said. “We are all excited about it.”

“Amy agreed to this?” he asked.

“We figured you can handle a topless beach, so you can handle this,” she said. “They are also topless.”

“What about Nick?” he asked.

“Men can wear shirts,” she said. “It’s actually clothing optional for men. You can wear anything or nothing.”

“I can’t believe Amy and Alex are topless,” he said.

“Are you accusing me of lying, Mr. Callaby?” she pouted.

“No, I am sorry, I didn’t mean that,” he said. “It’s just incredible.”

“Let’s get it settled,” she said. “If they are, you take off my bottoms, and, if they are not, I put back my top.”

“You should put your top on either way,” he said. “I am sure your dad wouldn’t like this.”

“I am sure he’d let me get away with this if I told him I’d given you the best blowjob of your life,” she teased.

He blushed.

“That shouldn’t mean we should get caught,” he said.

“We won’t get caught,” she said. “Anyway, you don’t know what my dad likes or doesn’t like. I am not at my dad’s house anyway, so it isn’t up to him. If you want me to put my top back on, you have to agree to the bet.”

“Okay, I agree,” he said.

“Let’s open the door slightly and watch for a few minutes,” she said. “I am sure they’ll soon pass by.”

“How long do we have to stand behind the door?” he asked, getting up.

“Five minutes at most,” she said. “Then, I lose.”

He stood by the door, and she stood behind him, her stiff nipples brushing his back as they waited. She wrapped her right arm around him and cupped his crotch, making him stiffen.

“What are you doing?” he said, pushing her hand away.

“Most guys who’d let a girl suck their cocks let her fondle them through their pants,” she teased, returning her hand to his crotch.

“We may get caught,” he warned as she squeezed his hardening cock.

“How are we going to get caught when we are hiding here?” she asked. “Just relax, and let me have some fun.”

“I think you are going to lose,” he said half a minute later.

“Would you like me to suck your hard cock if I lose?” she teased, squeezing his boner.

“Lisa, you shouldn’t do this,” he whined.

“Hush,” she said as she grazed the outline of his cock with her fingernails. “Let’s have fun while we wait.”

“You knew you’d lose,” he accused. “You made this up so you could suck my cock.”

“Do you really think so?” she said as she adjusted his boner to point upward. “Do you break your promises so often I’d have to make up an excuse so you’d let me suck your cock? Is that how you treat your best cocksucker?”

“No,” he said. “I am sorry.”

“I’ll only lose if you see them wearing tops or wait for five minutes,” she said, slipping her hand inside his pants and wrapping her cool fingers around his hard cock. “Are you excited about winning the bet?”

A few seconds later, Alex passed through the living room, wearing string bottoms just like Lisa. He was surprised.

“Oh, I may not lose after all,” she teased, ticking and milking his hard cock. “I think I’ll soon enjoy having you take off my skimpy bottoms. I’ll have permission to roam the house fully naked. They’ll envy me.”

Mom soon walked before dad in a similar state of undress to Alex and Lisa.

“I can’t believe this, but you win,” he said.

“Do you still think we are topless?” she said as she turned around, bent over and spread her ass.

“Of course, you are topless,” he said, looking at her practically naked ass.

“All my bottoms do is to split my pussy and asshole,” she said. “They only cover my stiff clit. Do you insist on calling me topless?”

“You are practically naked,” he said.

“Bottomless you mean?” she asked.

“Yes,” he said.

“Your wife and daughter are like this too,” she said as she turned around and knelt down before him.

She had hardly finished her statement before his bare cock was halfway down her throat.

“Lisa, what are you doing?” he said in surprise as she swallowed his entire cock. “We may get caught.”

“Lisa’s never afraid of getting caught, especially by sluts wearing bottoms that only cover their stiff clits but expose their leaky slits,” she said, stroking his sticky cock. “Lisa can handle any situation. She’ll protect you.”

“What would you do if my wife caught us like this?” he asked.

“Mr. Callaby, your wife doesn’t scare me,” she said. “She shouldn’t scare you either.”

“She’s my wife,” he said. “I am not supposed to let my daughter’s friend suck my cock.”

“Oh, does she believe that you are only supposed to let your daughter suck it?” she teased.

“I am supposed to let neither, but things happened this way somehow,” he said as she swallowed his hard cock again. “Now, what would you do if my wife walked in on us?”

“I may ask her to sit down and watch how it’s done right,” she teased.

“I don’t think that would fly,” he said.

“What if I bet her like I bet you?” she said. “I can bet her that I am the better cocksucker and let her agree that the better cocksucker gets to suck your cock whenever she wants.”

“If you do that, she may scratch your eyes out,” he said.

“But I don’t suck your cock with my eyes,” she teased. “Anyway, I’ll only suck your cock for a few minutes. She’ll be too busy at the pool, probably fingering her horny pussy because you don’t fuck it often enough.”

“You are unbelievable,” he said, shaking his head, as she swallowed his hard cock and resumed deep throating it. “You are an unbelievable cocksucker too.”

She moaned in acknowledgement.

“Do you know why I should suck your cock often?” she asked.

“No,” he said. “Why?”

“Because your son taught me how to suck cock,” she said. “I am the only one he gave a cock sucking course. He trained me on cock sucking two hours a day for fifteen days before I graduated as a certified cocksucker.”

“You are really a certified cocksucker,” he said.

“Thank you,” she said. “I am a grateful bitch. The least I can do is suck your son’s and your cocks and eat your wife and daughter’s pussies.”

“I wouldn’t be surprised if you tried that,” he said.

“Do you know why you should relax and not be afraid of your wife?” she asked.

“No,” he said. “Why?”

“Because when I wear a nonexistent thong that can hardly cover my stiff clit and my pussy juices run down my legs, the last thing I’d do is look for my husband,” she said. “Your wife isn’t that stupid, is she?”

“No,” he said.

“She should be afraid of you,” she said.

“Why?” he asked.

“Well, if she innocently asked Nick to spread sunscreen on her back, he’d get to work on her trim ass,” she said. “His slick fingers would instinctively slide in and out of her offered asshole. Before they knew it, instead of spreading sunscreen on her ass, he’d be spreading *son’s cream* in her ass.”

“She wouldn’t ask him to rub sunscreen on her back when dressed like that,” he said.

“What if he innocently asked his mom to rub sunscreen on his big hard cock and balls?” she teased. “She’d helplessly be driving his fat juicy cock in and out of her throat before she does that to her other needy orifices.”

“Lisa, that’s what you might do,” he said. “Amy wouldn’t do that.”

“Are you alluding to that your wife isn’t a slut?” she asked.

“Of course, she isn’t,” he said.

“Is she a good wife?” she asked.

“Of course,” he said.

“She must be clueless to think that good wives can parade their bare asses and leaky pussies in front of their horny teenage sons,” she said.

“She must have a good explanation for that,” he said.

“The perfect explanation’s that the poor woman needs more cock,” she said. “Her husband should be fucking her instead of letting his daughter’s slut friend suck his hard cock.”

“I asked you not to, but you wouldn’t listen,” he said.

“You promised me that I could suck it whenever I wanted,” she said. “I don’t intend to let go of my right. That makes your cock even less available to her. She has to look for another cock, and her son’s big fat one’s right there.”

“You are just being slutty,” he said as she swallowed his cock.

“I am just being myself,” she said.

She sucked his cock for a few more minutes before she zipped him up and got up.

“Please get down and take my thong off,” she said. “Would you like to stare at my pussy or ass too? I told you I was a grateful girl. I’d let you lick my pussy and ass a little.”

“I don’t have to stare at you or lick you while I do it,” he said.

“Is that because they are still fresh?” she teased.

“No,” he said as he knelt down.

“You don’t want me to blindfold you, do you?” she teased.

“No,” he said.

“At least give them a kiss each,” she said. “I’d enjoy that.”

“You shouldn’t tease your friend’s dad,” he admonished.

“I want you to promise that you’ll stare at my pussy and ass while you take my bottoms off,” she said, turning her back to him and bending over. “Please give each a kiss too.”

“Okay, I promise,” he said.

“Now, take them off,” she said. “Be painstakingly slow, and don’t chafe my silky thighs.”

“Okay,” he said.

He carefully took the waistband in his fingers and slowly pulled down while staring at her ass. What her bottoms did was to split her asshole with the string and cover her clit when she was bent over.

“I am so horny,” she moaned.

When her bottoms cleared her ass, she reached back and spread her cheeks.

“Can you see my pussy and asshole clearly?” she said as he pulled her bottoms down her legs.

“Yes,” he said.

“Is my pussy wet?” she asked.

“It’s soaked,” he said.

“Can you see my little asshole wink at you?” she teased, winking with her asshole.

“Yes,” he said.

“Do you like them?” she asked.

“Of course,” he said. “They are very pretty.”

“What are pretty?” she teased.

“Your pussy and ass,” he said.

“Do you think I have a pretty asshole too?” she teased.

“Yes,” he said.

“Would you like to take my bottoms as a souvenir?” she asked.

“Amy wouldn’t like that,” he said.

“Hide them where she can’t find them,” she said. “You won them in a bet anyway.”

“I lost the bet though,” he said.

“Losers sometimes win,” she giggled, stepping out of her bottoms. “Don’t get up though. I want you to be comfortable about staring at me. Think of me as a life size 3D pornographic image on your screen.”

“You are prettier than any pornographic image I’ve ever seen,” he said.

“Thank you,” she said. “Enjoy.”

“I think this should be enough,” he said several seconds later.

“Please wait,” she said. “You can be a gentleman now. Please give my pussy and asshole a little kiss each to let them know that you enjoyed looking at them and that they mean something to you.”

“Are you sure this is a good idea?” he said.

“Look at how they look back at you and tell me,” she said. “I am sure they like you. Give each a French kiss.”

“Your pussy is so wet,” he said.

“Did it make a fool of itself?” she said.

“No, it looks so sweet,” he said.

“It doesn’t turn you off that it’s soaked?” she asked.

“Not at all,” he said.

“Kiss my asshole first, and then give my pussy a big kiss to rid it of most of its drool,” she said. “After all, it drooled for you.”

He took a few seconds before he planted a soft kiss on her asshole, making her gasp softly. He then gave her pussy a longer kiss, letting his tongue work on her slick lips. She moaned and ground her pussy into his face. He finally let go and stood up.

“Thanks, Mr. Callaby,” she said when she got up and turned around to face him. “I’ll never forget how nice you’ve been to my pussy and ass even when they are empty and there is nothing in them for you.”

“Me neither,” he said.

“Are you a tit man?” she asked when he returned to his chair and she sat in his lap.

“Yes,” he said, letting her have her way.

“Nick isn’t taking after you, is he?” she said.

“Why do you think so?” he said.

“He’s an ass man,” she said. “That was why we decided to wear string bottoms, or be bottomless. We wanted him to be able to stare at our asses. It wouldn’t have been fair to show you our tits but hide our asses from him.”

“The three of you wanted him to stare at your asses?” he asked.

“The three of us wanted both of you to stare at our tits, asses and legs, but we knew you’d focus more on our tits and he’d focus on our asses,” she said.

“His mom and sister wanted him to stare at their tits and asses?” he asked.

“A woman would be very pleased when she finds out that even her son or brother thinks she has great tits and a mouthwatering ass,” she said. “Are you afraid he may be raping them now?”

“No, he wouldn’t do that,” he said.

“It won’t be easy for him to hide his big boner as they strut their stuff for him like strippers,” she said.

“They wouldn’t do that,” he said.

“Haven’t you ever caught them flash him their bare pussies?” she said. “I’ve even caught Alex flash *you* her pussy. I am guilty of doing that to you too. I know you saw it all, so don’t insult my intelligence.”

“They did it intentionally?” he asked.

“Mr. Callaby, a girl never shows a boy anything unintentionally unless she’s a moron,” she said. “It was a little game, but it was all very intentional.”

“They shouldn’t do that,” he said.

“Horny girls do it all the time,” she said. “Do you think he’s having a great time while we argue here?”

“Is he home?” he asked.

“If I wanted to tease my son or brother, I’d make sure he was home,” she said. “I’d call him and make up an emergency if he wasn’t. Don’t you think he can handle topless babes?”

“They are practically naked,” he said.

“I am literally naked, sitting in your lap, and you handle me just fine,” she said. “It’s true that you are hard and my pussy’s contributing to the wet spot your cock’s working on, but you are handling me just fine.”

“He’s a teenager, and they are family,” he said.

“If you were in his shoes, would you seduce them or let them seduce you?” she teased.

“I’d do neither,” he said.

“If you did neither, your resistance would run out and they’d have their way with you,” she said. “Do you know what two horny sluts can do to a helpless horny guy?”

“They wouldn’t do that,” he said.

“I think your son has an impressive cock,” she said. “If I were his mom or sister, I’d try to talk him into showing it to me. Do you know what I’d do when I see a great cock?”

“What?” he asked.

“I suck it and worship it,” she said. “I give it myself. Didn’t I do that for you?”

“I don’t think they’d do that,” he said.

“You don’t know what a pussy as wet and sticky as mine can do to a girl,” she said. “I do.”

“Lisa, I need to get up and find out what’s going on in the house,” he said.

“You think he may be fucking his mom and sister?” she teased. “You don’t have faith in anybody, do you?”

“No, but what they are doing is inappropriate,” he said.

“I bet what you are doing is,” she teased. “You are still holding my wet bottoms. Aren’t you going to hide them? Are you going to keep carrying them while you check on the others?”

“Oh,” he said, startled.

He shoved her bottoms in one of his drawers.

“Lisa, I need to go,” he said.

“Relax,” she said. “I bet he’s only fucking his sister. I am sure he wouldn’t fuck his mom while his dad’s home.”

“Lisa, I am serious,” he said.

“You are not going anywhere, Mr. Callaby,” she said, still sitting in his lap. “We got carried away, and I didn’t ask you the most important question.”

“What question?” he asked.

“You are a tit man, and you didn’t tell me if my tits were ripe and beautiful,” she teased, getting up.

“I think they are very beautiful,” he said. “You don’t have to keep them exposed though.”

“Thank you so much, kind sir,” she said. “I really appreciate and cherish your compliment. I know I don’t have to expose my tits to you, but I enjoy letting a respectable admiring man stare at my tits. That’s what they are for.”

“I shouldn’t be staring at your lovely tits,” he said.

“You liked staring at my pussy and ass too much?” she teased.

“I didn’t mean that,” he said.

“Do you enjoy staring at my tits?” she teased, jiggling them for him.

“Yes,” he said, shyly. “Who wouldn’t?”

“Would you like to kiss my sweet nipples?” she teased, holding her tits up for him. “You may if you want to.”

“I shouldn’t do that,” he said. “We’ve already done too much.”

“We haven’t done anything yet if you ask me,” she said, thrusting her tits in his face until she could feel his breath on her nipples. “Do you think a brash kid’s more deserving of these? Give them a little kiss each for me.”

She pushed her stiff left nipple into his lips, and he gave it a light kiss. He gave her right nipple a similar kiss.

“Give each nipple a real kiss that can shoot an electric shock into my pussy,” she teased, still holding her tits for him. “Don’t eat them raw like horny kids would, but let me feel you kiss them. Hold my tight ass while you do that.”

He held her ass gently with both hands and obliged her, making her moan and gasp.

“Squeeze my ass while you do that,” she said, holding his head to her chest. “You really know how to suck a horny girl’s tits. It almost feels like you are sucking my hot pussy. I bet you know how to play with my ass too.”

He continued to suck her nipples, switching his mouth from a sweet one to the other, while fondling her ass.

“You are making my pussy so hot and wet,” she moaned, rocking back and forth. “It’s even wetter than when you kissed it. Most kids can’t do this.”

Neither of them wanted to stop that, but she had to move on.

“You’ve made me feel really good,” she said, gently pushing his head away. “Let me return the favor.”

She immediately dropped down to her knees and proceeded to unzip his fly.

“What are you doing?” he asked. “We’ve done enough already. We may get caught.”

“I’ll make you feel good like you made me feel good,” she said, smiling brightly at him.

“We shouldn’t do that,” he said as she fished out his hard cock. “We got carried away. We should stop.”

“I totally understand,” she said, stroking his hard cock with her right hand. “I only want to kiss your cock like you kissed my pussy and asshole. It’s only fair for you.”

“I shouldn’t feel this way,” he said.

“Maybe you should,” she said. “I won’t be a cock tease or a sleazy slut. I’ll only suck your big cock if it’s hard. If it’s soft, I won’t touch it. Do you agree to that?”

He groaned hopelessly.

“It won’t take much time,” she said. “Do you agree to that or not?”

“Yes,” he said lowly.

“If I suck your cock, you won’t think I am slut, will you?” she teased. “After all, your wife and daughter could be doing that right now in the living room or by the pool. Would you think I am a slut?”

“Of course not,” he said.

“I’ll suck your cock anyway although you won’t give me my due credit of being a horny slut,” she teased, looking at him like an innocent girl. “I enjoy sucking a nice juicy cock, especially if it’s hard for me. Is this for me?”

“Yes,” he hissed.

“Are you sure you are not fantasizing about your wife or daughter while I drool at both ends?” she teased. “You are not as innocent as you pretend to be. I don’t want to touch your big boner if it doesn’t have my name on it.”

“It has your name on it,” he said as she teased his cock head with her tongue tip.

“Last time, when I sucked it for a long time, it had Alex’s name on it,” she said.

“This time it has yours,” he said.

“Mr. Callaby, have you ever fantasized about sliding your hard cock deep in my juicy little pussy?” she teased. “If you have, I’ll reward you.”

“Yes,” he said, blushing.

“You are a bad boy, Mr. Callaby,” she teased. “A young girl can’t be safe around you.”

He moaned when she covered his leaky cock head with her lips and proceeded to suck. After she sucked his cock head gently for a minute, she gave his cock and balls a tongue bath. She sucked his cock gently and patiently for a long time, keeping him on the edge, moaning and squirming. His cock leaked in her eager mouth constantly.

She deep throated him and did to his happy cock every trick in the book and then some but did not let him come. She let him know how much she enjoyed worshiping his cock. He realized that she was better than last time.

“This feels like heaven,” he said after over half an hour in her mouth.

“Do you really like the way I suck your cock?” she teased, faking innocence. “You are not saying this just to make me feel good, are you?”

“It’s amazing,” he said. “You are even better than last time.”

“Well, Mr. Callaby, a good cocksucker keeps improving,” she said.

“You sure did,” he said.

“I enjoy sucking your juicy cock,” she said. “Are you going to be a good boy and promise to let me suck your cock whenever we get a chance?”

“If we do that, we may get caught,” he said.

“We’ll be very careful,” she said. “Besides, we can pretend that we are just teasing. Teasing’s perfectly okay around here as you well know. It isn’t like we are fucking anyway. I am only sucking your cock. Promise me.”

“I promise,” he said.

“I am going to test you,” she said.

“What do you mean?” he asked.

“I am going to make you come,” she said. “I’ll see if you’ll let me suck your cock after that.”

“Okay,” he shrugged.

“You are going to come on my face so every time you see me you’ll remember the time you splattered my face with your creamy come,” she teased. “Will you do that for me and burn my face in your memory forever?”

“Sure,” he said in disbelief.

“I’ll always let you come on my face,” she said. “Think of me as your facial whore. My duty’s to please you orally and facially. I know that Mrs. Callaby wouldn’t do that for you. She’s too respectable to get down and dirty like me, so to speak. Would you like to retain me as your facial whore for free at least for several years?”

“Yes,” he groaned.

“Get ready to come for your facial whore, Mr. Callaby,” she said.

She gulped down his cock and proceeded to suck it hard. He was too horny to last a minute, but she made him last for over five minutes.

“Come for your teenage facial whore,” she urged, stroking his cock vigorously as it started to twitch.

He grunted as his come started to spurt onto her eager face. She controlled his aim, so his come splattered most of her face. She continued to milk his cock with her right hand while she reached back with her left hand. She wiped his sticky cock on a clean area of her face.

“Take a few pictures of my come-covered face,” she said, handing him a digital camera. “Do it quickly before it drips all over the place and we upset your wife.”

He was startled, but he managed to take the camera and click a number of pictures as she smiled sometimes lewdly and other times innocently.

“I’ll make copies for you so you never forget this very special occasion,” she said.

“Okay,” he said.

“Don’t go,” she said, getting up. “I’ll clean up and come back for my second helping.”

“I am not going anywhere,” he said.

When she went out of the door, he noticed that she left his office naked and her face sticky with his come.

“Lisa,” he called, but she was gone.

Lisa was back within a couple of minutes, her face clean and fresh.

“Lisa, how did you go out like that?” asked dad as she knelt before him. “What if someone saw you?”

“Oh, is it not commonplace here for teenage sluts to walk naked, their faces sprayed with come?” she teased as she put the camera back in her bag.

“Of course not,” he said.

“I guess then we were lucky that your wife and daughter were busy this time, maybe teasing Nick, sucking his big cock or letting him fuck them silly,” she said.

“What about Nick?” he asked as she stroked his cock.

“He knows that I am a little slut,” she said. “He wouldn’t be surprised if he caught me licking his mom in the living room. He’d be okay even if he knew that was his dad’s come on my face. He knows what I am capable of.”

She proceeded to suck his soft cock. It was soft, but it was getting hard. Within minutes, his cock was rock hard.

“You know that Nick taught me how to suck cock and play with come,” she said. “His cock was the first cock I ever sucked. I tricked Beth to let him teach me cock sucking. They both fell for it. I still suck his cock all the time.”

“Is Beth okay with that?” he asked incredulously.

“Yes,” she said. “Sometimes we do it together.”

“You do what together?” he asked.

“We often suck his mouthwatering cock together,” she said.

“That’s unbelievable,” he said.

“It didn’t end there,” she said, stroking his cock and occasionally teasing his cock head with her tongue tip.

“What else?” he asked.

“Do you promise to let me feel your hard cock in my pussy if I told you more?” she teased, stroking his cock.

“I can’t do that,” he said.

“You don’t have to fuck me,” she said, standing up. “Just sit back, and I’ll sit on your hard cock. It’s still teasing.”

He did not put on any real resistance as she straddled him and guided his cock head to her pussy. He groaned and she gasped as she sat down on his cock, swallowing it balls deep.

“You see?” she said. “It isn’t a big deal, and it feels surreal. You are sitting back quietly, and I am sitting in your lap, stuffed with your hard juicy cock. Now, diddle my clit until I come on your cock. You can suck my tits too.”

“We shouldn’t be doing this,” he groaned as she guided his right hand to her clit.

“We are doing this so I can trust you to tell you more of my dark secrets,” she said. “Strum my clit please.”

It was somewhat awkward, but he started rubbing her stiff clit with his thumb. She rocked back and forth.

“Are you ready for more of my dark secrets?” she teased, her pussy twitching and leaking around his cock.

“Yes,” he moaned.

“I also talked mom into letting your son fuck her in her tight virgin asshole,” she said, making his cock jump.

“That can’t be true,” he said.

“If I can talk you into fucking me,” she said, bouncing gently on his cock, “why can’t I persuade mom?”

“You are a bad girl,” he said.

“I know, but you wouldn’t rightfully call me a slut,” she teased.

“Your mom actually let Nick fuck her in the ass?” he asked in disbelief.

“Yes, and neither could get enough of it,” she said.

“That’s very dangerous,” he said. “Your family will be destroyed if they get caught.”

“Not really,” she said. “Who’s going to catch them? Dad?”

“Yes,” he said.

“I talked him into fucking me,” she said nonchalantly. “Now, he doesn’t mind sharing mom with Nick.”

“That’s unbelievable,” he said.

“There is more,” she said.

“What more can there be?” he asked in awe.

“I need to blindfold you so you can concentrate with me,” she said.

She reached back to her ponytail and untied a long strap of black cloth. He looked in disbelief when he saw it, but he did not resist as she blindfolded him securely.

“I need to come before I can continue,” she said, bouncing on his cock faster.

He rubbed her clit, and she came in a couple of minutes, gasping and drenching his cock and balls.

“That felt so good,” she gasped. “Please make me come again.”

She resumed bouncing on his cock, and he resumed rubbing her clit until she came again.

“Now, your cock is a mess,” she moaned, rocking gently on his hard cock. “It needs to be licked clean.”

He moaned as she yanked her soaked pussy off his cock. He moaned again when he felt his sticky balls get licked gingerly, followed by his glistening cock, which was soon getting deep throated. He leaned back and enjoyed the deep throating for several minutes, giving appreciative remarks.

“Are you enjoying yourself?” she whispered into his ears, wrapping her arms around him from behind.

“Who’s sucking my cock?” he asked, his cock twitching.

“Don’t ask silly questions,” she teased. “I know quite a few sluts that I can get to suck your hard cock, especially when soaked in my juices. Whoever’s sucking your cock now wants to know if you are enjoying yourself. Are you?”

“Yes,” he said.

“You enjoy giving deep throat massages to young girls?” she teased.

“This girl knows how to have her throat massaged,” he said. “Is she too young?”

“Do you think this cocksucker can be too young for cock?” she teased. “Do you think I’d do that to you?”

“I can’t think straight while she does that to me,” he said. “How old is she?”

“She’s too young to have a driver’s license,” she said. “Would you like to see her birth certificate?”

“I want to see her while she sucks my cock,” he said.

“Do you promise not to take it away from the greedy cocksucker if I let you see her?” she asked.

“Yes,” he said.

“Would you yank her off your cock if she bounced on it a little?” she teased.

“No,” he said.

“We’ll put you to the test,” she said. “Slut, squat on his cock and ride it.”

The cock sucking stopped and his cock was engulfed into a hot tight pussy, which soon started to work up and down along his shaft.

“If you want to see the slut riding your cock, you need to do me a little favor,” she said.

“What?” he asked.

“There is a slut bent over just next to you that needs her ass fucked,” said Lisa as she guided his left hand to an ass and gave him the lube. “We’d like you to lube her anal pucker, but don’t stick your fingers inside her.”

She guided his right hand with the lube to the ass.

“How did you get them here without drawing any attention?” he asked.

“When you deal with Lisa, you don’t worry about silly little things like these,” she said.

He squeezed lube out and spread it with his fingers.

“There is a big hard cock hovering behind the whore’s ass,” said Lisa. “We need you to lube it too.”

“I can’t do that,” he protested. “I am not going to touch another guy’s cock.”

“That wouldn’t make you gay,” she said. “You are just lubing it so it wouldn’t hurt the whore’s ass. You are not even jacking him off or anything. You’ll just lube it and guide it in, and then you’ll spread the whore’s ass for it.”

“Lisa, this isn’t something I’d like to do,” he said.

“I understand,” she said. “Had it not been necessary, I wouldn’t have asked you to do it. Please do it for me.”

He reluctantly lubed the entire shaft and then, using both hands to find his way, guided it to the waiting asshole.

“That was nice,” said Lisa. “Now, spread her ass and tell the guy to give his whore’s ass a good reaming.”

“Give your whore’s ass a good reaming,” said dad, looking where he expected the guy’s face to be.

The ass fucking started immediately with the pace picking up quickly.

“Are you now ready to see the whore riding your cock?” teased Lisa.

“Yes,” he said.

“You are not going to abandon the ass you are spreading though, are you?” she asked.

“No,” he said.

She pulled his blindfold down enough for him to see a hooded girl bouncing on his cock. He looked to the left and saw a hooded guy fucking a hooded woman in the ass.

“I can’t see their faces,” he said.

The girl riding his cock picked up the pace and soon had an orgasm. She dismounted him and knelt down before him. She took his cock into her mouth and proceeded to suck it hungrily.

“Which one do you want to see first?” asked Lisa.

“The people fucking next to me,” he said.

“That’s a good choice,” said Lisa. “After all you know how your slut fucks and sucks. Why don’t you first take a closer look and find out if the guy’s really giving his whore’s ass the good reaming you asked him for?”

He looked closer at the spread ass and the hard shaft pumping it.

“He’s doing a good job at it,” he said.

“Does it look familiar?” she asked.

“What do you mean?” he asked.

“You don’t remember this?” she asked, showing him a picture on her cellphone.

“I remember this,” he said in surprise. “Where did you get it?”

“From wherever you did,” she said. “Take another look.”

He looked again at the cock drilling the ass.

“Are they the same?” he asked, switching his eyes between Lisa and the hooded guy. “Is this Nick?”

“Yes, this is Nick and his first married whore,” said Lisa, taking the hooded cloak off me.

“Hi, dad,” I greeted. “It’s me.”

“Are you proud of the anal drilling he’s giving this married whore?” asked Lisa.

“Yes,” he said. “He’s doing a serious job at it.”

“If you think so, why don’t you tell him to keep up the good job?” she said.

“Keep up the good job, son,” he said.

“I will, dad,” I said. “Thanks.”

“Are you ready to find out who his lucky bitch is?” she asked.

“Yes,” he said.

“Do you promise not to tell her husband or jeopardize her marriage in any way?” she asked.

“Yes,” he said.

“Do you promise not to hold a grudge against her or disrespect her in any way?” she asked. “After all, she’s just doing this because she’s a horny slut, but she’s still a great wife and mother.”

“I promise,” he said.

“If her husband found out somehow, would you talk to him and try to calm him down?” she asked.

“Sure,” he said.

The hooded girl mounted him and proceeded to ride his cock, while the woman came on my cock.

“After all, you are not doing much better than she is,” said Lisa. “Go ahead and lift her hood.”

He removed the woman’s hood only to find mom looking straight at him, gasping.

He was speechless with shock.

“Amy?” he finally said.

“Is our daughter’s pussy tighter than Lisa’s, or is Lisa’s tighter?” gasped mom.

“It isn’t what you think,” he said defensively.

“Oh, so they are both equally tight?” she gasped, smiling. “You have Nick to thank for that. He doesn’t fuck their pussies much. He always fucks them up the ass. You said it yourself that he’s fucking my ass royally.”

“Amy, what are you doing?” he asked.

“You know exactly what I am doing,” she said. “I am getting my ass reamed out nicely. Thanks for spreading it for me. Thank you so much for not only letting but also telling me to be a good whore for our stud son. I love it.”

“I didn’t know it was you,” he said.

“We didn’t tell you because we wanted your unbiased opinion,” she said. “We figured if you thought it was okay for some married slut then it was perfectly okay for me. I even decided that since it was okay for another slut to be a good whore for my son I had to be a much better one.”

“You are the best, mom,” I said.

“You can’t be mad at her while you fuck her daughter, can you?” teased Lisa, lifting Alex’s hood.

“Alex?” he said, looking at Alex for the first time since she started fucking him.

“The jealous slut wouldn’t let me be the only teenage slut to fuck her dad,” said Lisa.

“Of course not, you dirty slut,” said Alex. “Maybe Nick can fuck my ass if dad lasted long enough like Nick did to you while your dad fucked your cock-hungry pussy.”

“Didn’t you think I was a pervert to let them do that to me?” teased Lisa.

“I still do, you dirty pervert,” said Alex.

“You are just like me,” said Lisa as mom came on my cock, her asshole milking it desperately.

“Not yet,” teased Alex. “I am still holier than thou, you depraved slut.”

“Nick, please fuck her ass and shut her up,” begged Lisa.

“Would you rather I fuck her ass and shut her up or fuck your ass and shut you up, keeping my sweet sister pure and innocent?” I teased.

“I am too horny to decide,” groaned Lisa. “I’ll think about it while your sweet sister stuffs her innocent horny pussy with her dad’s lustful hard cock.”

“If I were you, I’d beg him to fuck *my* ass,” advised mom, working on her next orgasm. “It feels really good.”

“What about me, mom?” groaned Alex.

“You know you can’t stay pure and innocent for long after your dad found out you are a dirty slut,” said mom.

“Lisa, you’ve really corrupted my family,” accused dad.

“I haven’t,” said Lisa. “Your son has fucked his mom and sister on his own. I only corrupted *my* family. I only let you know what a hot corrupt family you had all along, and now, as you can tell, you and I can never get caught.”

“Do you still want to suck and fuck my cock?” he asked.

“It’s going to be tough with all the competition,” she said. “I can’t even imagine how bad it would be if mom wanted to let you, Nick and dad fill all her holes at the same time. She’s a slut too. That’s why I made you promise.”

“Don’t worry about all that,” he said. “You’ll always be welcome to my cock.”

“I knew you’d be a perfect gentleman and wouldn’t let your horny daughter hog your cock all for herself,” she said. “I am a young cocksucker; I need a lot of practice just like your daughter, and your cock’s perfect for that. We also need our fill of it in our pussies because Nick fucks our asses so much we forget what our pussies are for.”

“I’ll be happy to help all I can,” he said.

Alex came on his cock right then, shaking in his arms.

“I assure you that my dad helps too, but we are horny sluts with three cock-hungry holes each,” she said. “We need a lot of cock.”

“Make yourself at home,” he said. “Don’t feel like you are imposing on me. You can be all the slut you want around me. The same goes for my horny daughter.”

“I am so happy you finally recognize your depraved daughter and me as real sluts,” she said.

“That’s the least you, two, deserve,” he said.

“Thanks, dad,” gasped Alex. “Dad, can you do me a little favor?”

Alex shucked off her cloak?

“Yes, sweetie,” he said.

“Spread my ass,” said. “I want Nick to fuck it while you fuck my pussy.”

When he digested her request, Lisa knelt behind her. She pushed two slick fingers up Alex’s asshole and proceeded to massage dad’s cock through the thin membranes.

“This is all wrong,” he said as he spread Alex’s ass.

“Make yourself come, Alex, while I give your asshole and your dad’s cock a little massage,” said Lisa.

Lisa moaned as I knelt behind her and stuffed her ass with my cock.

Alex started to bounce faster on dad's cock and Lisa's fingers. They both came within a few minutes. When they calmed down, Lisa removed her fingers from Alex's ass and had her suck them. Meanwhile, I soaked my cock in Lisa's sodden pussy.

"Nick, I am ready for your big cock up my slutty ass," announced Alex.

"I know, baby," I said as I climbed behind her and Lisa guided my cock into her friend's asshole.

"Make me a depraved pervert like Lisa," she urged.

"You now are," I said, shoving half my cock up her asshole.

"I am no longer holier than thou, Lisa," gasped Alex as I started to fuck her ass.

"You are sick," teased Lisa. "You just love being a dirty whore for your brother and dad."

"Yes," hissed Alex. "Thank you, my best and dirtiest friend. This wouldn't have been possible without you."

"My depravation wouldn't have been possible without you either," said Lisa. "This is what real friendship is."

Mom helped Lisa onto the loveseat. Alex came before mom had a chance to bury her face in Lisa's wet pussy. Alex came three times within the following ten minutes, Lisa coming in mom's mouth as many times.

"Dad, tell Nick to give my ass a good reaming like you did for mom," said Alex as I pushed my cock up her ass.

"Nick, give your sister's ass a good reaming," he said.

"You got it, dad," I said as I started to thrust in Alex's ass.

It took us a couple of minutes to establish a nice rhythm.

"Dad, this time I won't be able to feed you my sloppy pussy and ass," said Alex. "It's mom's turn."

"Dan, your little slut daughter has been exclusively feeding you Nick's come out of her ass," said Lisa. "That monopoly will be broken today. You are going to eat his come out of different slimy asses. I told dad on the first time that I was feeding him Nick's come out of my pussy and ass. When he ate my gooey ass for the first time, he knew whose delicious come he was sucking."

"You really did that?" he asked.

"I know that you've eaten Nick's come out of quite a few holes and you've been regularly eating it out of three different fuck holes for a long time," she said "Today, you'll eat it from another very important fuck hole."

"What three holes?" he asked.

"Your slut wife didn't tell you that she's been feeding you Nick's come out of her pussy since their first time together," she said. "Since then, she hasn't let you eat her pussy unless it was full of his come."

"Is that true, Amy?" he asked.

"Yes, honey," said mom. "You loved it so much I didn't want to risk telling you about it."

"Dad, I told you she was going to feed my come to her husband," I said. "You even asked me about it the next day, and I told you she'd done it a few times already."

"I didn't know it was your mom," he said.

"I didn't think the time was right to let you know then," I said. "I thought you were too fragile for that then."

"You are not going to spoil everything now, are you?" said Lisa.

"No," he said.

"Thanks, honey," said mom.

He and I fucked Alex relatively silently for a few minutes, giving her a big orgasm.

“Are you, guys, going to give me a double fuck or are you going to treat me like the town virgin?” gasped Lisa as mom licked her sticky pussy.

“That’s up to you,” I said.

“I want that to be up me,” she said, pointing at my cock.

“Dad, are you up to teaming up on my girlfriend’s horny little sister?” I asked.

“Anything for your girlfriend’s sister,” he said. “She’s our guest after all. We’ll treat her like a queen.”

“Well, this queen wants to get fucked royally in her ass and pussy at the same time,” said Lisa, getting up.

“We’ll have to oblige her,” he said. “Don’t we, Nick?”

“We can’t afford anything less,” I said. “She’s going to get fucked in both holes like royalty.”

Alex reluctantly dismounted dad and let my cock plop out of her asshole as mom sat back next to dad.

“Would you like to lick your friend’s flavor off our cocks first, Lisa?” I offered.

“Sure,” said Lisa, smiling.

Lisa knelt down and proceeded to suck dad’s drenched cock as I held mine next to her face. Alex knelt behind her and started to finger her pussy and ass, making her moan on dad’s cock. Lisa soon stuffed her face with mine while stroking his. I reached down and fondled her tits. Mom leaned over dad’s crotch and swallowed his cock. Alex and Lisa took turns sucking mine while Alex continued to finger Lisa’s asshole.

“How do you like mom’s oral skills?” I asked dad as mom deep throated his cock.

“She’s very skilled,” he said, stroking her hair. “I never knew she had it in her.”

“She’s always had it in her,” I said. “She only needed a little support. Now, she knows how much her family appreciates good cocksuckers.”

“Well, this is so much fun, but I need my double-cock sandwich,” announced Lisa, getting up.

Mom and Alex let go of our cocks and moved aside. Lisa climbed astride dad and lowered her pussy halfway down his cock, moaning excitedly. I moved behind her, and she guided my cock into her horny asshole. I carefully penetrated and skewered her asshole, eliciting happy gasps and moans from her lips. She fidgeted until she had both cocks all the way in her fuck holes.

“Mr. Callaby, thanks for embracing me into your family,” Lisa said to dad. “Please make me feel like a happy little whore in sex heaven.”

“You are welcome, Lisa,” he said, rocking her gently. “You and Alex have always been like sisters. I am glad this brought you even closer together and to us.”

“Do you think it’s okay for dad to treat her like you treat me?” she asked. “He hasn’t fucked her yet.”

“That’s only fair,” he said.

“I’ll let our moms figure out if they want to swap husbands,” she said. “Would you like to fuck mom?”

“I’d love to if she were okay with that,” he said. “She’s a lovely woman.”

“That would allow her to get filled with three cocks at the same time,” she said. “I think she’d love that.”

“I’d love that too,” said mom.

“You and mom should take care of the arrangements,” Lisa said to mom. “I’ll take care of Alex.”

Alex meanwhile was licking mom's pussy.

When Lisa dismounted dad, she pulled mom into her place.

"Enjoy your two men, Amy," said Lisa, holding dad's hard, sticky cock for mom.

While mom straddled dad, I dipped my cock in Lisa's soaked pussy and pulled out. I climbed behind mom and carefully worked my cock into her asshole.

Mom came as soon as both cocks stuffed her fuck holes completely. I fucked her ass while she convulsed in orgasm. When her orgasm subsided, dad and I proceeded to fuck her. Alex sat next to us, fingering her pussy, and Lisa took a few pictures of mom's stuffed horny holes.

Dad sat practically still, and mom and I set the rhythm. Mom had herself a nice hard double fuck, coming on our cocks twice more within the next several minutes.

"Nick, come in your mom's ass," said Lisa as mom headed to her next orgasm. "Let your dad enjoy his slut wife for the first time."

"With pleasure," I said, fucking mom's ass harder.

"Don't come in your wife's pussy," Lisa told dad. "You are going to come on my face so your slut daughter can lick it all up. I bet you've never seen a slut lick her dad's come off her slut friend's face."

"No," he said.

"By the way, whenever your slut wife fed you her slimy cunt, her ass was equally full of come, fucked and stretched a lot more," she said. "You just didn't pay it much attention. She proved to her son that she was all his."

Mom soon had a wild orgasm, but I did not come until she had two more.

When mom's orgasm subsided, I carried her off dad's cock and put her on her knees next to him with my cock still balls deep up her ass. I yanked my cock out of her asshole, letting it snap shut albeit loosely. Lisa licked and sucked his sticky balls.

"Eat my juicy ass, honey," mom told dad.

"Meanwhile, I'll suck her copious juices off your glistening cock," said Lisa.

Dad knelt behind mom and proceeded to lick her sloppy asshole, making her moan, while Lisa lay down on her side and sucked his sticky cock. I walked around mom and fed her my softening cock.

"Keep eating her until she gets her lover ready for more of her cock-hungry ass," said Lisa.

Dad ate mom's slimy ass through two orgasms and then ate her dripping pussy through a third one. I was then rock hard. I held mom's head and fucked her throat, stifling most of her moans.

"Now, get up and fuck my face until you are ready to come all over it," instructed Lisa, getting up on her knees.

Dad got up, and I stood behind mom. I lubed my cock and her asshole.

"Now that you know who your son's whore is, guide him up her ass and tell him to fuck it very well," said Lisa.

Having said that, Lisa swallowed his cock and proceeded to deep throat him.

Dad turned to the side and did not hesitate much before guiding my cock into mom's waiting asshole.

"Fuck your mom's ass very well," he said to me.

"I will, dad," I said as I started to fuck mom's ass. "Thank you."

"Tell the slut to be his dirtiest whore," said Lisa.

“Amy, be your son’s dirtiest whore,” he said, thrusting in Lisa’s throat.

“I will, honey,” said mom. “Thanks.”

“Alex, spread your mom’s ass until my face is ready for you,” she said.

Alex spread mom’s ass and watched me drill it deeply.

“Nick, let me taste her ass on your delicious cock,” said Alex.

When my cock popped out of mom’s ass, it gaped.

“Dad, look at mom’s gaping asshole,” called Alex.

While dad looked, Alex swallowed my cock hungrily.

“You’ve seriously stretched her asshole,” said dad.

“It’s still tight for what it’s for,” I said.

Mom came a few times while I fucked her ass in that position, occasionally switching my cock between her asshole and Alex’s mouth. I also used my cock to transfer her excess pussy juices to her asshole.

Mom finally got on her knees next to Lisa and swallowed my hard cock.

“Are you enjoying yourself, mom, baby?” I asked as mom dreamily and lovingly deep throated my cock.

“Yes, baby,” she said. “You know how much I love sucking your delicious cock. It’s my favorite.”

“You are my favorite cocksucker too,” I said.

“Thank you, baby,” she smiled.

Mom was not as good a cocksucker as Beth or even Lisa was, but she was as eager. I certainly would never push her mouth away. It was always a phenomenal experience to have her stuff her eager face with my hard cock.

“I guess now you know it wasn’t farfetched for mom to seduce Nick or for me to seduce dad,” said Lisa as she pulled Alex to kneel before dad.

While Alex sucked dad’s cock, Lisa knelt behind mom.

“Amy has a great ass, but you already know that,” said Lisa, squeezing mom’s naked ass. “Can you believe that this is the first time I touch it? I am kidding.”

He watched as Lisa fondled mom’s ass before she started to finger it. Mom moaned and pushed her ass back.

“Nick obviously makes sure her little asshole’s never too tight to welcome him warmly,” said Lisa.

“It’s now completely molded for his big cock, the cock that it belongs to,” said Lisa. “She’s now her son’s dirty whore. Isn’t that right, Amy?”

“Yes,” moaned mom.

“Yes, what, Amy?” teased Lisa, spreading mom’s ass cheeks obscenely.

“Yes, I’ve become my son’s dirty whore,” moaned mom. “Nick, do you like the view now, baby?”

“I love it, mom,” I said. “Thank you.”

“You are welcome, baby,” she moaned.

“Dan, don’t you think that Amy’s a great cocksucker?” teased Lisa.

“She sure looks like that,” he said. “She’s never sucked my cock like that though even when she did today.”

“I guess she’s never been your slut,” said Lisa.

“I guess not,” he said.

“When a woman doesn’t express her sexual desires freely, she’s either a prude or pretends to be one,” she explained. “Some women are prudes because they think it’s wrong to act like sluts. Others pretend to be prudes because they don’t want their partners to perceive them as sluts. Both cases are bad for both partners.”

“I was afraid he’d think I was a slut,” said mom.

“In reality, every girl’s a slut,” declared Lisa. “All we need is a little encouragement from a guy, and we become his. Nick lets a girl know it’s okay to be a slut. He actually expects her, encourages her and helps her be one, so she becomes one for him. Isn’t that right, Amy?”

“Yes,” moaned mom.

“Not all girls are sluts,” protested dad.

“Sure,” said Lisa. “Most girls pretend they are not, but only a few in reality are not. Those are not into sex. They are much fewer than the lesbians. You’ll never meet any of them in person, so we should and will ignore them. A slut may not know she’s one already or may be someone else’s like Mrs. Callaby before and after Nick had her.”

“That’s right,” volunteered mom. “I didn’t know I was one until Nick made me his.”

“Nick doesn’t let a girl get away with what most guys let their girlfriends or wives get away with,” said Lisa. “Thanks to that, you are now enjoying a first-class blowjob, and so is he.”

“I think I have to give him credit for what I am feeling and seeing,” he said.

“Forget about your slut wife,” she said. “She’s probably given you mediocre blowjobs before. Think of my once prudish mom. She had never sucked cock until I talked her into seducing Nick and becoming his dirty whore. She did just that. If you saw her today, you’d think she was born to worship his big cock and drink his holy come.”

“You can’t be serious,” he said, dismissively.

“Look at your own wife, and you’ll see how serious I am,” she said, gesturing toward mom.

“That’s true, dad,” said Alex. “Lisa’s mom worships Nick’s big cock and loves his come like the rest of us.”

“Nick was her first that way too?” he asked in disbelief.

“He sure was,” said Lisa. “She was ready for it though. She was drooling when she let his cock into her mouth.”

“You are so bad,” he said. “You corrupted your nice mother.”

“She hasn’t complained,” she said. “She’s just having a great time. I only made a suggestion that suited her.”

“You still did corrupt her,” he accused.

“If everybody’s cool with it, so what?” she shrugged.

“It still doesn’t sound right,” he said.

“Let’s get back to your slut wife,” she said, lewdly fondling mom’s ass. “Her hot ass really moves when her horny mouth indulges a nice big cock. No wonder Nick fell in love with it at first sight and proceeded to worship it.”

Lisa kissed mom’s pussy and asshole, making her gasp, and then ran her tongue along her pussy and asshole, making her moan around my cock. Lisa moaned too.

“Dan, do you know what happens when a guy worships a hot girl’s ass?” asked Lisa.

Lisa did not hesitate to suck my two fingers and soak them in her drool when I leaned forward. I took my dripping fingers from Lisa’s mouth and gently slid them into mom’s wet pussy, making her moan.

“No,” he said as I finger fucked mom’s pussy.

“She becomes his,” said Lisa. “Your slut wife has never said no to Nick ever since then. Have you, Amy?”

“No,” said mom as I returned my sticky fingers to Lisa’s receptive mouth. “Why would I say no to hot fun?”

“Maybe because he’s your son?” teased Lisa, mumbling around my fingers.

“Not when he’s this good,” said mom.

Lisa spread mom’s ass as I took my fingers from her mouth. I slid my middle finger up mom’s tight asshole and my index finger into her pussy. Mom moaned on my cock and sucked it more deeply as Lisa watched me slide my fingers in and out of mom’s eager fuck holes for a minute before I slid them out.

“Now, I am going to make sure she’s ready for the cock she’s sucking,” announced Lisa. “It’s a noble cause to get a cock-hungry woman ready for a nice big hard cock that’s ready to satisfy her fleshly needs.”

“You set me up, Lisa,” he groaned as Lisa sucked my sticky fingers.

“I didn’t set you up,” she said. “I seduced you like I seduced dad, but your daughter has done that before I did. I just wanted you to join the fun like he did.”

Lisa spread mom’s ass cheeks and proceeded to lick her asshole. Mom moaned and ground her ass into Lisa’s face. Alex kept dad at the edge while he watched Lisa eat mom’s asshole while mom greedily gobbled down my cock and eagerly fucked her throat with it.

“I can’t blame you if you can’t tell which one of us is the best cocksucker,” teased Lisa. “We are all sluts.”

“I think you are ready for me, Nick, baby,” said mom as she let go of my cock and got up.

“I am always ready for you, mom,” I said, pulling her for a kiss.

While mom and I kissed, I squeezed her ass and one of my fingertips slid past her sphincter, making her moan. She held my cock in her hand and stroked it, rubbing its leaky head over her leaky pussy. I pulled her into me, making her moan as my cock head slid into her wet heat. Her pussy squeezed my cock and bathed it in juices. She pulled her right leg up and ground into me gently as we continued to kiss and her asshole milked my fingertip.

“Show your hubby what this ass is good for,” said Lisa, playfully slapping mom’s ass when we broke the kiss.

Mom climbed onto the sofa and thrust her ass out. Lisa drooled on my shaft and stroked it with her hand. That rubbed my leaky cock head up and down mom’s equally leaky pussy, making her gasp.

“Dan, is it okay by you if your lovely wife stuffed her horny pussy with your son’s big juicy cock just a little bit to get a quick hard orgasm?” teased Lisa. “It isn’t a real fuck. He just wants her pussy to grease his cock.”

“Sure,” he said, shrugging. “He’s done that many times before.”

“Give his big cock a hot pussy bath,” Lisa urged mom.

Mom thrust her ass back, swallowing my entire cock in her wet pussy with a gasp.

He watched mom buck on my cock. Lisa wet her fingers in her own pussy and then used them to tease mom’s asshole until she came. Mom shook and gushed on my cock until her orgasm subsided.

“Dan, please spread your hot wife’s ass cheeks,” said Lisa, pushing him onto the sofa.

Dad sat down and spread mom’s ass with both hands.

“Alex, you slut, guide your brother’s big cock up your slut mom’s ass,” said Lisa.

Alex quietly dropped dad’s cock from her mouth and stroked it with her right hand as she got up. She drooled generously on mom’s asshole as she held the base of my sticky cock and pulled it out of mom’s drenched pussy. She guided my cock head to mom’s waiting pucker. Dad watched intently as mom pushed back, popping my cock head past her asshole with a soft gasp. She paused for a second before she thrust her ass all the way down my cock.

“Dan, you may take your hands off your wife’s hot ass,” suggested Lisa. “It’s now fully impaled on her son’s big hard cock, which it loves like nothing else.”

He let go of mom’s ass.

“Yes,” hissed mom as my hard shaft skewered her ass balls deep. “My ass is so hungry for your big cock, baby.”

“I’ll feed it to satiation if you show me how hungry for my big cock it is,” I promised, holding my cock all the way up her ass as she milked it eagerly.

“Look at my horny ass, baby,” she moaned. “See how hungry it is.”

He and I watched as mom worked her tightly stretched asshole up and down my hard cock with long precise strokes. He could not see her anal muscles milk my cock hungrily.

“That’s it, Amy,” encouraged Lisa. “Get your tight asshole reamed out nicely.”

Mom moaned contentedly.

Alex took the chance and hopped onto dad’s cock in the cowgirl position.

“It’s okay to bounce your horny daughter on your big cock,” said Lisa, guiding dad’s hands to Alex’s ass. “She’s no less hungry for cock than her mom. I want you to come on my face though. If you come in her come-thirsty pussy, you’ll have to suck your come out and the two of us will suck your cock again so you can come on my face.”

“Lisa, you are such a slut,” admonished Alex. “Don’t talk dirty to dad. I need to come on his cock a few times before he comes on your slutty face. If you make him come prematurely, you’ll spend the night sucking my clit.”

“Is that supposed to be a threat?” teased Lisa, kneeling behind Alex. “I’ll eat your horny asshole while your dad fucks your horny pussy.”

Mom came on my cock then.

“Don’t pay any attention to how mom acts like a slut and comes constantly on Nick’s big cock as he drills her hot ass,” said Alex. “I am your slut. Pay your attention to me and make me come again and again on your hot cock.”

“Okay, sweetie,” said dad.

“Now, suck my tits,” she said.

Alex brought her tits to his face. He sucked her left nipple into his mouth. Lisa retrieved the camera.

“Dan, spread your daughter’s ass cheeks so I can get a good close-up of her stuffed pussy and empty asshole,” instructed Lisa.

“Very nice,” she said as he obliged her.

She took a few pictures before she moved behind me.

“Nick, fuck your mom from above so I can get a few good pictures of the action,” she instructed.

“That way you can fuck my ass even harder,” gasped mom.

Obliging both of them, I climbed onto the loveseat and pounded mom’s offered ass from above.

“Perfect,” said Lisa, clicking her camera.

As soon as Lisa put her camera aside, mom came on my cock. I pumped her vigorously until her orgasm subsided. I then pulled out and shoved my cock in her drenched pussy. I pulled my dripping cock out and grabbed Lisa, pulling her to mom’s ass.

“Lick her drenched pussy clean,” I instructed Lisa.

Lisa knelt down, but I pulled her up and had her lick mom's pussy while bent over from a standing position. I stood behind her and gently skewered her ass, making her moan into mom's pussy. Dad watched her eat mom's pussy while I fucked her offered ass. She moaned happily, thrusting her ass back for more while devouring mom's leaky pussy as mom pushed her pussy back into her face.

Mom and Lisa came nearly at the same time. I drilled Lisa's twitching asshole vigorously while she ate mom's gushing pussy as hungrily. During that commotion, Alex came on dad's cock.

"Dad, next time get ready to come on my slut friend's face right after I come on your cock," said Alex.

Lisa licked Alex's asshole while Alex bounced on dad's cock. Meanwhile, I fucked mom's ass. Mom and Alex came almost at the same time.

"Get ready to blast my friend's face," urged Alex, riding dad's cock wildly.

"I am going to come," he said several seconds later.

Alex raised her ass, and Lisa took care of jerking off dad's glistening cock. He soon started shooting come on her offered face. She milked him dry and wiped his cock head on her face. By then, Alex was kneeling next to her.

"Come on, dad," whined Alex. "Tell me to lick your come off my slut friend's face."

"Alex, lick my come off your slut friend's face," he said.

"Thanks, dad," she smiled. "I thought you'd never ask."

Alex pounced on Lisa's face and proceeded to lick every sticky trace until she made her face clean.

"You think she's doing a good job?" teased Lisa. "This isn't the first time she licks your come off my face."

"You mean she did it the first time too?" he asked.

"You didn't think I'd waste all that gooey come, did you?" she smiled.

He watched Lisa and Alex kiss lewdly before Alex sucked his sticky cock clean. Lisa joined her, and they proceeded to give him a double blowjob.

"Do you like this, Dan?" teased Lisa as his cock started to harden.

"I love it," said dad.

While they worked on his cock, I took turns fucking all three asses.

In the course of that evening, the three gals got double fucked again. Dad got to eat my come out of Lisa's pussy and ass. He also saw mom lick his come off Lisa's face.

"Dan, you need to sleep well to recuperate," said Lisa. "Meanwhile, Nick will be fucking us most of the night, so we need to take the master bedroom."

Dad showered and went to a spare bedroom while my three horny sluts sucked my cock together. Each took a come load up her ass to sleep.

Dad made breakfast for us. When he came to call us, he found me already fucking my three sluts.

"Dan, bring your cock over here so we can all take turns sucking it," invited Lisa.

Mom and Alex licked his come off Lisa's face, and then he ate mine out of mom's pussy.

After that, I usually had sex with multiple sluts. Luckily, Beth did not mind sharing me.

In celebration, that week I did not fuck in bedrooms for a few days.

LEAVING NOBODY ALONE

On Friday, I fucked Sherry at her house with her husband home.

When Earl came home on Friday afternoon, he was shocked to find Kelly and Lisa playing naked in the living room like it was the most ordinary thing in the world. He could not believe it for several seconds.

“Kelly, why are you naked?” he finally asked in confusion.

“Dad?” said Kelly, sprinting up. “Aren’t you supposed to be out all day?”

“No, I am not,” he said. “Who said that? What does that have to do with your nakedness anyway?”

“We don’t have the house to ourselves?” she asked.

“No, you don’t,” he said. “Even if you do, you can’t be naked like this. Your mom wouldn’t like it.”

“Mom doesn’t have to know about this,” she whined.

“It would be wrong for you to be naked if your mom knew about it or not,” he said. “Get dressed quickly.”

“Dad, can’t you go do whatever you want to do and leave us naked here?” she said. “We won’t bother you.”

“No, I can’t,” he said. “You need to get dressed.”

“Mr. Donaldson, why are you so uptight about this?” said Lisa calmly, sitting back on the sofa with her hands clasped behind her head and her legs parted wide, exposing her pussy. “We are not doing anything wrong.”

Her nipples were stiff, and her pussy was leaking already.

“You are naked,” he said. “It’s wrong.”

“Mr. Donaldson, there is nothing inherently wrong with nudity,” she said. “Nudity’s freedom.”

“You can have that freedom in the privacy of your room,” he said.

“Are you suggesting that Kelly and I should get naked only in her room?” she teased.

“No,” he said. “Kelly and you have no business getting naked together.”

“I take it that you insist that we need to get dressed,” she said. “Is that because we are at your house?”

“Yes,” he said. “You can’t be naked like this at my house.”

“Would it be okay if she and I were naked at *my* house?” she teased.

“Of course not,” he said. “You can’t be naked anywhere.”

“Have it your way, sir, but we don’t share your opinion,” she said. “We may let you force us for the time being, but if you can’t convince us, in a couple of years we’ll be of legal age to go naked wherever we want.”

“We can talk about this later when you get dressed,” he said.

He left them, and they went out of his way for a few minutes. Finding nobody, he went to his home office and busied himself with something.

“Talking with your dad made me so wet,” said Lisa. “Are you going to lick my dripping pussy and clean up the mess your dad made?”

“You want him to disown me if he caught me eating your horny pussy?” said Kelly.

“You can tell him that you just wanted to taste my pussy,” said Lisa. “Besides, we’ll hear the door open, and you can take your greedy mouth off my juicy pussy.”

“Are you serious?” asked Kelly.

“Look at it,” said Lisa. “Who’d explain or clean the mess on the sofa?”

“You keep your eyes on the door while I eat your leaky pussy,” said Kelly, moving toward Lisa.

“Sure,” said Lisa.

Kelly knelt before Lisa and proceeded to lick her wet pussy.

“That’s it, Kelly,” moaned Lisa. “Eat my horny pussy while your dad’s in his office, you slut. See if you are depraved enough to make me come.”

Kelly ate Lisa’s pussy more hungrily. Lisa was soon close to orgasm.

“I hope your dad doesn’t decide to come out now,” gasped Lisa. “I can’t stop now at gunpoint. If you take your mouth off my pussy, I’ll rip it off and shove it back in.”

Kelly maintained her oral assault until Lisa gasped and came in her mouth.

“I am coming in your mouth, slut,” gasped Lisa. “I am coming with your dad just behind the door.”

Kelly ate Lisa’s gushing pussy and slurped her juices until her orgasm subsided.

“I can’t believe I’ve just done that,” said Kelly, taking her mouth off Lisa’s sticky pussy.

“Your dad would have been proud of you,” said Lisa.

“I bet,” said Kelly.

“I am going to talk to him for you,” teased Lisa, getting up. “He needs to recognize his sweet daughter as a slut.”

Lisa walked to the office and knocked on the door.

“Come in,” called Earl.

Lisa opened the door and walked in, leaving the door ajar.

“Hi, Mr. Donaldson,” she said.

“Hi, Lisa,” he said. “You are still naked.”

“Since you got away from convincing me, I came to convince you,” she said as she walked to his desk. “I think I can easily explain our point of view to you and convince you that it’s perfectly okay for us to be naked.”

Without waiting for him, she sat on the edge of his desk and made sure to spread her knees wide.

“Lisa, you can’t be naked like this,” he said, trying to look away. “At least, you should sit properly.”

“Why not, Mr. Donaldson?” she asked. “You’ve already seen everything I have, so what’s the big deal now? Are you afraid you may rape me?”

“No, of course not,” he said, “but this is inappropriate.”

“I disagree,” she said. “I think it’s very appropriate for me to show my body to whomever I want. Can’t you handle having a girl young enough to be your daughter naked? Am I offending you?”

“No, you are not offending me,” he said.

“I have a question for you,” she said.

“Go ahead,” he said.

“Do you promise to be relaxed around me until I get my point across?” she said. “Is that too much to ask for?”

“You got that,” he said.

“You know, Mr. Donaldson, you are older and wiser,” she said. “I think you are a better choice for me to ask about sex than Kelly. She doesn’t know much. We can compare our bodies, but we can’t be objective.”

“Why don’t you ask your mom those questions?” he asked.

“You think she can be objective?” she smiled.

“No, but she’d be honest,” he said.

“You can’t be honest all the time when you are biased,” she said. “Do you think she could tell me that my tits are too small if I asked her? No way.” She hefted her tits and squeezed them gently. “I am sure you could.”

He swallowed but did not say anything.

“Do you think they are small?” she asked.

“You shouldn’t ask me this question,” he said.

“I already have,” she said. “Now, it’s your turn to answer. Be honest. I’ll understand if you think they are small.”

“No, they are not small,” he said. “Why do you think they may be small?”

“Can you swear they are not small?” she asked.

“Yes, I swear,” he said.

“Do you think I am a sweet girl?” she said, teasing her stiff nipples.

“Yes,” he said.

“I sometimes feel so dirty,” she said. “I am not as sweet as I must look.”

“Why do you say that?” he asked.

“I think I am a pervert,” she said. “Talking to you earlier in the living room made me so wet I almost ruined the sofa. You must think I am sick for getting excited about talking to you while you are fully dressed and I am naked.”

“You are not a pervert, Lisa,” he said. “You are just young and curious about sex.”

“It’s happening to me again,” she said, spreading her pussy open with her fingertips. “See? I am soaked.”

He did not know what to say or where to look.

“Please look at my pussy,” she said. “See how wet it gets as I think about you. Can you see what I am saying?”

She kept looking at her leaky pussy, and he finally looked at it.

“Can you see it?” she asked.

“Yes,” he said lowly. “It’s wet.”

She slid a finger into her dripping pussy, gasping as it penetrated her.

“Oh, I am soaked,” she groaned as she slowly pulled her finger out. “Can you see how wet it is?”

She held her glistening finger before his face. He swallowed.

“Taste it,” she said softly. “I hear that some men love it.”

She took her finger to his lips, but he pulled his head back, startled.

“Please,” she said softly, holding the back of his head as she pushed her finger between his lips.

He finally relented and let her push her sticky finger into his mouth.

“Suck it,” she said softly.

She sucked it tentatively.

“Did it taste bad?” she asked, taking her finger out of his mouth.

“No,” he said as she dipped her finger in her pussy again.

“Have a second taste to be sure,” she said, taking her glistening finger to his mouth.

This time he did not resist. He sucked her juices off her finger without coaxing.

“Is it bad?” she asked.

“No,” he said.

“Do you really think I have a delicious pussy?” she asked.

“Yes,” he said.

“How does the taste of my young pussy compare with Mrs. Donaldson’s mature pussy?” she asked.

“Lisa, we shouldn’t talk about my wife like this,” he said.

“I am just asking an innocent question,” she said. “Is my pussy sweeter, bitterer, sourer or whatever?”

“Your pussy tastes great,” he said. “Let’s leave it at that.”

“You don’t want to disappoint me?” she said. “I think I can take it. My pussy isn’t really delicious, is it?”

“It is, but I don’t know how my wife’s pussy tastes,” he said.

“You are not serious,” she said. “She always adds sweet cream to it before she lets you lick it?”

“No,” he said. “I’ve never licked it.”

“You are not serious,” she said. “She doesn’t let you lick it? I’ll talk to her.”

“No, Lisa, please don’t talk to her,” he said. “It isn’t like that. We just don’t do it.”

“Okay,” she said. “I’ll let it drop if you promise to let me talk about it later.”

“Sure,” he said.

“My pussy’s so tight,” she said, taking his right hand in her hands. “Stick a finger inside it and find out.”

“No, we shouldn’t,” he said, pulling his hand away.

“Don’t break your word,” she said, pulling his hand harder. “You promised to answer my questions. Is my little pussy too tight for sex? You just need to stick your finger in it to find out.”

He finally gave up and let her slide his middle finger into her hot wet pussy. She gasped, and her pussy twitched around his finger, bathing it with fresh juices.

“Is it tight?” she asked softly.

“Yes,” he whispered.

“Your finger feels so good in my pussy,” she said. “It’s making it even wetter. Can you feel that?”

“Yes,” he hissed.

“Is my pussy getting tighter?” she said, shaking his hand. “Jerk your finger so it doesn’t get stuck there.”

She held his hand tightly and proceeded to fuck her pussy with his finger.

“This feels so good,” she gasped. “Your finger feels like magic. I am going to come.”

“We shouldn’t be doing this,” he protested.

“Mr. Donaldson, I am going to come right now,” she gasped. “Kiss me so I wouldn’t scream too loudly.”

“I can’t do that,” he protested.

“It’s easier than explaining my loud scream to your daughter,” she gasped.

He resigned himself to his fate and got up. He applied his lips to hers. She freed her left hand and held the back of his head with it while she continued to hold his wrist with her right hand. He was then diddling her pussy on his own. She opened her mouth and proceeded to kiss him wildly. Their tongues met immediately and started dueling.

She stiffened and convulsed in orgasm while holding his hand and head tightly. She gasped into his mouth while her pussy gushed on his finger. Her orgasm finally subsided and she relaxed.

“Thank you so much, Mr. Donaldson,” she said. “That was amazing.”

“We shouldn’t have done it,” she said, trying to pull his finger out of her pussy.

“You shouldn’t have made me feel good?” she asked, still holding his hand.

“I didn’t mean that,” he said. “I meant it was inappropriate of me to take advantage of you like this.”

“Keep your finger in my pussy,” she said. “It still feels good, and you didn’t take advantage of me. I loved it.”

“You are still not eighteen,” he said.

“Can you please squeeze a second finger into my pussy?” she said. “I think it has loosened up a little.”

He absentmindedly squeezed his index finger into her pussy, making her moan.

“Thank you,” she said, humping his fingers gently. “This feels even better. Do you think my pussy’s too tight?”

“No, it isn’t,” he said. “It’s perfect.”

“You think it can accommodate a big hard cock?” she asked.

“You need to take it easy, but yes, it can,” he said. “It would stretch to accommodate it.”

By then, he was fucking her pussy rhythmically with his fingers.

“Your fingers feel so good,” she moaned. “Do you think a big hard cock would feel better?”

“Yes,” he said. “It’s what it was made for.”

“Girls at school say it feels so good to have their boyfriends lick their pussies,” she said. “Please lick mine. I am sure you’ll like it because you already like the taste of my pussy.”

“We shouldn’t be doing this,” he said, still finger fucking her pussy.

“I know, but you’d be teaching me how a man should do it,” she said. “Boys are just selfish and rough.”

“Lisa, I’ll be honest with you and tell you that I’ve never done it,” he said.

“Really?” she said. “Not even before Mrs. Donaldson? You said my pussy was delicious though. You don’t have any excuse not to lick it unless you were lying to me.”

“I didn’t lie to you,” he said emphatically. “It’s still wrong though.”

“It’s never wrong to help a young friend,” she said, pulling his head to her pussy. “You need to learn that too.”

His resistance wavered, and he let her lower his head to her pussy.

“Suck your fingers first,” she suggested.

She moaned as he pulled his dripping fingers out of her pussy. He sucked them gingerly.

“Eat my pussy, Mr. Donaldson,” she said, pulling his head to her pussy. “Make me come in your mouth. Let me reward you for being so nice to me. I am sure I can help you learn how to eat pussy well. It won’t take too long.”

He stabbed her pussy with his tongue tip tentatively, making her gasp.

“You can start by licking up my copious juices,” she said. “There is so much where this came from. You need to keep up with it, or it will soak your desktop. You don’t want that. Take your time, and enjoy yourself.”

He lapped up her juices, but she kept leaking more. He explored her pussy on his own, sticking his tongue inside it and sucking her lips and clit. She then started to give him directions to tongue fuck her pussy and tease her clit. She was soon getting close to orgasm.

“Mr. Donaldson, give me your hand,” she gasped. “I need to bite it so I don’t scream.”

He gave her his hand and she held it to her mouth.

“I am coming,” she gasped.

She bit his hand hard, and the poor man almost screamed himself, but he silently slurped all her gushing juices until her orgasm subsided. She took his hand out of her mouth and kissed it before rubbing it.

“That was so good, Mr. Donaldson,” she gasped. “I am thrilled to be your first this way. Did you like it too?”

“I loved it,” he said.

“Mr. Donaldson, have you ever had your cock sucked?” she asked, jumping off the desk.

“No,” he said, blushing.

“I want you to sit back on that couch there and let me take care of that for you,” she said, pulling him up.

“Lisa, you don’t have to do that,” he said.

“Oh, yes, I do, unless you are saving it for someone else,” she said. “Are you?”

“No,” he said, weakly following her to the couch.

“Just relax, and have fun,” she said, reaching for the front of his pants, as he sat on the couch nervously.

She soon rid him of his pants and underwear, exposing his hard cock. His underwear had a big wet spot.

“I see that you are as excited about this as I am,” she said, smiling at him. “I like how your hard cock greets me.”

He blushed.

“Don’t be shy, Mr. Donaldson,” she said. “If you want me to suck your cock, ask me to. I asked you to eat me.”

“Please suck my cock,” he said shyly.

He moaned as she proceeded to lick and mouth his balls. She used her tongue tip to tease her way up to the leaky tip of his cock.

“Are you going to let Kelly and me stay naked?” she teased, brushing his cock head with her lower lip.

“You shouldn’t do that,” he said. “What if Sherry caught you?”

“Don’t worry about Sherry,” she said. “We’ll worry about her. Do we have your permission now?”

While she waited for his answer, she teased his engorged cock head with her tongue tip, making him gasp.

“Yes,” he said.

“Yes, what?” she teased.

“You can be naked,” he said as she licked around his cock head.

“Is it true that men think with their little heads?” she giggled.

She gently closed her lips around his cock head before he answered.

“I think so,” he said, holding his breath.

“Does your little head love me?” she teased.

“Yes,” he hissed as she returned his cock head to her mouth.

“Can it say no to me?” she teased.

“No,” he said, his cock head leaking in her mouth.

“Mr. Donaldson, can I call you Earl?” she asked.

“Yes,” he said.

“Earl, I am not going to let you come in my mouth,” she said. “Is that okay?”

“Yes,” he said.

“I am going to find out if my little pussy can stretch and accommodate your hard cock though,” she said. “I don’t want you to come in my pussy though. I don’t want to get pregnant.”

“That may not be a good idea,” he said, his cock twitching.

“Oh, you want to make me pregnant?” she teased.

“No, of course not,” he said. “I meant that putting my...cock in your pussy isn’t a good idea.”

“I don’t think it’s a good idea at all,” she said. “It’s a great idea. Are you okay with it? I am on the pill.”

“Yes,” he hissed.

“When it’s time, you are going to ask me to put your hard cock in my little pussy and fuck you,” she said.

“Okay,” he said.

“I want to make sure I am not doing anything you don’t want me to do,” she said. “Do you want to fuck me?”

“Yes,” he hissed.

“Do you want to shoot your come on your daughter’s girlfriend’s not-too-small tits?” she teased.

“Yes,” he hissed.

“Are you going to be a good boy and lick up the come off my tits so your daughter wouldn’t see it and learn how I got you to agree to leave us naked?” she teased.

Her mouth closed around his cock two inches below his cock head.

“Yes,” he hissed.

“Have you dreamed about getting your cock deep throated but knew that it would never happen?” she teased.

“Yes,” he said.

“Well, it’s your lucky day,” she said. “I am going to make your impossible dream come true in a few minutes. I am only going to take it slow so you don’t come in my mouth instead of coming on my tits.”

He trembled.

“Relax, Earl,” she said. “You can’t be this nice to Lisa and not expect her to be even nicer to you.”

She gradually subjected his hard cock to more and more stimulation, making sure not to push him over the edge. Within several minutes, she tried to smile at him with his cock balls deep down her throat.

“You are amazing,” he said in awe.

“Has Lisa fulfilled her promise to you?” she teased, smiling, as she let his sticky cock out of her mouth.

“Yes,” he said. “You are incredible.”

“I haven’t even started,” she smiled. “Just relax, and let little Lisa take care of you.”

She deep throated him for fifteen minutes, keeping him so near the edge.

“It’s unfortunate that Sherry doesn’t suck your cock,” she said. “My boyfriend thinks her lips were perfectly made for cock sucking.”

“Your boyfriend told you that?” he asked.

“He told it to Kelly maybe not in these words but in this meaning, but you have to agree,” she said. “Don’t you?”

“What did Kelly do when he said that to her?” he asked.

“I think she thanked him for the compliment,” she said.

“She thanked him for saying that her mom’s lips were made for cock sucking?” he asked in disbelief.

“What girl doesn’t want to know that her mom’s a very sexy woman guys young enough to be her sons lust for and fantasize about?” she said. “I like it when he tells me that my mom’s body was made for cock.”

“You do?” he said in disbelief. “You don’t mind that he lusts for your mom?”

“Well, she’s a sexy woman,” she said. “How can I blame him?”

“I don’t know,” he said.

“Don’t you agree that Sherry’s lips were actually made for cock sucking?” she asked.

“I guess I do,” he said.

“You can’t blame my boyfriend for agreeing with you, can you?” she asked.

“I guess not,” he said.

“What do you think my lips were made for?” she teased.

“Cock sucking?” he said.

“Yes, thank you,” she smiled.

“You are welcome,” he said.

“I think we are now ready to put my little pussy to the test,” she said. “Don’t you think so?”

“Yes,” he said.

“Say it,” she said as she knelt astride him, holding his hard cock with her right hand.

“Please put my cock in your little pussy and fuck me,” he said.

“Do you promise to come on my tits?” she teased.

“Yes,” he said, his cock twitching in her hand as she lowered her pussy to his cock.

“Brace yourself,” she said, touching his cock head to her pussy hole. “You are going to fuck little Lisa. Hold my ass and look me in the eye while I take you to heaven.”

He complied as she pressed her pussy down. Her lips stretched and allowed his cock head to slide slowly in.

“Am I tight enough for you?” she teased as his cock head popped in her pussy.

“You are so tight,” he said.

“I hope you don’t prefer loose pussies,” she teased, gently pushing her way down his hard cock.

“Of course not,” he said.

In a minute, she sat on his thighs, his cock balls deep in her pussy.

“Do you like being balls deep in your daughter’s slut girlfriend?” she teased.

“Yes,” he hissed, his cock twitching.

“Aren’t you afraid your daughter may walk in on us and find you fucking her girlfriend?” she teased.

He switched his eyes between her and the door in panic.

“Don’t worry,” she smiled. “She wouldn’t do that. She knows how important it is for us to be alone for me to be able to get that permission to be naked. Lisa would never hurt you for being nice to her, so relax and fuck her.”

He relaxed noticeably.

“Hold on for a minute,” she said, reaching between them. “I am going to come on your cock.”

She rubbed her pussy at an accelerating pace. She gasped and came around his cock in less than a minute. Her gushing juices bathed his hard cock. When her orgasm subsided, she kissed him deeply. While kissing, she started to ride his cock gently.

“Hold my ass and bounce me on your cock,” she instructed.

He obliged her.

“Do you like fucking Lisa?” she teased.

“Yes,” he hissed.

“Is she your hottest piece of ass ever?” she teased.

“Yes,” he hissed.

“Enjoy,” she smiled.

She rode his cock with precise strokes, making sure not to let him come. She was able to come on his cock twice more without triggering his orgasm.

“You are so much fun,” she said. “I am so happy for you. Not only have you learned eating my pussy in no time, but you’ve also learned eating cream pies.”

“What do you mean by cream pies?” he asked.

“You ate my pussy clean,” she said. “It had some of my boyfriend’s come in it, and you loved it.”

“There really was sperm in your pussy?” he asked.

“Yes,” she said. “I knew you’d love it.”

“Why didn’t you tell me?” he asked.

“Most men get intimidated when they know the delicious pussy they are eating is full of hot come,” she said. “I didn’t want to spoil your first pussy eating ever. Don’t worry though. I promise it won’t be the last time you do it.”

“Did you do it before?” he asked.

“You mean feeding my boyfriend’s come to someone else out of my pussy?” she said.

“Yes,” he said.

“Of course,” she said. “Even your daughter loves to eat come out of my pussy.”

“Kelly wouldn’t do that,” he said.

“Come on, Earl,” she said. “You loved it. Why wouldn’t Kelly love it too? She loves come too.”

She picked up the pace, and he focused on the fuck.

“This time when I come, get ready to hose down my tits,” she said. “Let my orgasmic spasms get you ready.”

“Okay,” he said.

He started to bounce her ass faster.

“Take it easy,” she said. “We don’t have to come right now. Let’s enjoy our fuck for a little while.”

He blushed and slowed down. She rode his cock for several minutes before she rode him harder.

“Get ready to make little Lisa come on your cock,” she gasped, shoving her pussy into him with every stroke.

“I am getting close,” he groaned.

“Hold on for a minute,” she gasped.

Half a minute later, she stiffened and came, wildly shoving her twitching pussy into the base of his hard cock. When her orgasm subsided, she hopped off his cock and knelt before him. She held his cock and jerked it off vigorously. He stiffened, and his cock swelled and started to twitch within ten seconds.

“Come on Lisa,” she urged, jacking him harder as she aimed his cock at her tits. “Hose down her beautiful tits.”

His come started shooting onto her tits. She distributed it evenly between her tits. When his come supply diminished, she wiped his sticky cock head on her tit. She got up, and they kissed gently for a minute.

“Are you ready to lick up your come so your daughter won’t find out what I’ve been doing here?” she teased.

He did not answer.

“Yes or no?” she pressed.

“Yes,” he said lowly.

“I was kidding,” she said. “I wouldn’t ask you to lick your own come off my tits. You’ve already paid your dues and eaten my boyfriend’s come out. I’ll be back soon. I am just going to break the good news to Kelly. I am not done with you, but I don’t want her to get worried about us. We’ve taken a little too long already. Don’t move, okay?”

“Are you going like that?” he asked, pointing to the come on her tits.

“Don’t worry about it,” she assured. “I’ll take care of it. Just don’t go away.”

“I’ll be here,” he said.

“Don’t put your pants back on either,” she said. “I still need to clean up your sticky cock.”

“Okay,” he said.

She left the office and returned to the living room, where Kelly was fingering her soaked pussy.

“We got your dad’s permission to remain naked,” smiled Lisa.

“What’s that?” asked Kelly, pointing with her eyes at the come. “He signed it on your tits?”

“Oh, it’s something that needs to get licked up clean,” said Lisa, sitting down next to her. “I think I need help with it. Do you want to help?”

“Sure,” said Kelly. “Let me thank you. You got us the permission after all.”

“A good girl should clean up after her dad too,” said Lisa, sitting back.

Kelly leaned over and proceeded to lick her dad’s come off her friend’s tits, teasing and sucking her nipples.

“I am a good girl,” said Kelly.

“You are a good slut, Kelly,” teased Lisa. “Eat your dad’s come off my sticky tits.”

Kelly licked Lisa’s tits clean.

“You turned me on,” said Lisa. “Lick my pussy too. It needs cleaning anyway. Make me come while at it.”

Kelly devoured Lisa’s pussy and made her come within a few minutes. She sucked all her juices and licked her as clean as possible with the continuous leaking.

“Was he easy to seduce?” asked Kelly.

“Don’t be silly,” said Lisa. “Men are pathetic. It wasn’t even a challenge, but I am not done yet. He’s going to fuck you and come inside you. Give me five to ten minutes, and then sneak in. Your next orgasm’s on his cock.”

Lisa got up and returned to the office.

Earl was still sitting there, his cock sticky. Lisa knelt before him and proceeded to clean up his cock with her tongue. His cock soon stirred. She got it hard enough to stick in her pussy in a couple of more minutes. She straddled him in the cowgirl position and started to milk his cock.

“What did you tell her?” he asked as she rode his cock gently.

“I told her we could remain naked,” she said. “The slut thanked me by licking my tits and eating my pussy. I didn’t say much, but she figured it out. My tits were sticky with white stuff, and my pussy was loose and sloppy.”

“What did she say?” he asked in panic.

“What could she say?” she said.

“What are we going to do now?” he asked. “What if she told anybody?”

“We’ll make sure she doesn’t,” she said.

“How?” he asked.

“Just relax, and let me worry about it,” she said. “Lisa can handle anything. You don’t even have to say a word.”

“What are you going to do?” he asked.

“Just watch me,” she said. “I’ll handle it.”

“Okay,” he said.

“Kelly, come here,” Lisa called quietly.

Kelly walked shyly into the office.

Earl’s face turned red, and he did not know what to do.

“Kelly, are you mad at me for seducing and fucking your dad?” asked Lisa.

“No,” said Kelly lowly.

“I’ve taught your dad how to eat pussy, especially when it’s juicy with come,” teased Lisa. “Would you be a good girl if I talked him into licking your leaky pussy now?”

“Yes,” hissed Kelly.

“Get down on your knees and lick my asshole,” instructed Lisa. “You know how much I like that.”

Earl was getting ready to speak. Lisa stared him down and motioned him to remain silent.

Kelly obediently knelt down and proceeded to lick Lisa’s asshole.

“Give my asshole a good rimming while I talk him into that,” said Lisa, smiling at Earl.

Kelly proceeded to probe Lisa’s asshole.

“Wet two fingers in your dripping pussy and stick them up my ass,” instructed Lisa. “Use them to give your dad’s cock a nice massage.”

Kelly stuck two fingers into her pussy and then pushed them into Lisa’s ass. She started to finger fuck Lisa’s ass and massage the underside of her dad’s cock.

“Your slut daughter’s finger fucking my horny asshole,” moaned Lisa. “She knows how much I like that.”

“I know you love it, you anal slut,” said Kelly.

“Do you like how your daughter massages your hard cock?” Lisa teased him.

“Kelly, you shouldn’t do that,” he said.

“Earl, do you like what she’s doing or not?” she pressed. “You can’t lie to me.”

“Yes,” he said lowly.

“Kelly, would you tell your mom on us if he didn’t eat your horny little pussy?” teased Lisa.

“Yes,” said Kelly. “You can’t take dad all to yourself. If you share, I’ll be okay.”

“I am sure your dad would love to do to you everything he’s done to me,” said Lisa, pulling Kelly up. “Climb up here and let him lick your horny pussy for you, you slut. He’s pretty good at it, but he can use a little practice.”

Before he comprehended what happened, his daughter was pressing her leaky pussy into his lips.

“Give her dripping pussy a good licking, or she’ll get mad at us,” teased Lisa.

Kelly was moaning and pushing her pussy into her dad’s face.

“You like that, don’t you?” teased Lisa. “I can feel your cock twitch in my pussy.”

Earl just focused on eating his daughter’s pussy.

“He obviously likes the taste of your juicy pussy,” said Lisa. “From now on, he’ll be eating it out for you at every chance he gets. You’d love that, wouldn’t you?”

“Yes,” gasped Kelly.

“It’s okay too,” said Lisa. “Most dads would love to taste their young daughters’ sweet little pussies.”

Lisa slowly worked her pussy up and down his shaft, milking it.

“Grab her ass and spread it,” said Lisa. “I want to lick her little asshole.”

Earl obliged Lisa readily, and she proceeded to lick Kelly’s splayed asshole. Kelly humped both tongues, reaching orgasm within a few minutes. She then climbed off the sofa and knelt down. She licked Lisa’s asshole for a minute before she proceeded to finger fuck it.

“Earl, I am going to put you through your paces now,” said Lisa. “I want you to brace yourself and stay put even if you feel a huge urge to splatter the insides of my pussy with come. I’ll take care of everything.”

“Okay,” he said.

“Kelly, take your fingers out of my ass so I can concentrate,” she said.

Kelly pulled out of Lisa’s asshole, and Lisa proceeded to ride Earl’s cock with precise strokes. She took him to the edge and back several times before she took him just over the edge and yanked her pussy off his cock. His cock swelled and spurting twice, and his orgasm died.

“That was good,” she said. “You’ve come, but you are still hard.”

“That has never happened to me,” he said.

“Don’t worry about it,” she said. “It shot straight into your daughter’s mouth.”

He did not say anything.

“I liked the taste,” said Kelly.

“He knows it isn’t your first time, you come-eating slut,” teased Lisa.

“Can’t a girl like the taste of her dad’s come?” said Kelly.

“She sure can if she’s a slut like you,” teased Lisa.

“Kelly, lick up the rest of your dad’s come off his cock,” she said.

Kelly licked the come off her dad’s cock. She also licked his sticky balls.

“Now, eat my pussy and make me come while I suck his cock,” said Lisa.

Lisa knelt down and proceeded to suck his cock, pushing her ass out. Kelly knelt behind her and ate her pussy. Lisa moaned over Earl’s cock while he watched his daughter eat her friend’s pussy more and more hungrily, making her moan and gasp around her dad’s cock. Lisa finally came in Kelly’s eager mouth. When she relaxed, she knelt down and resumed licking and sucking his cock.

“Your slut daughter and I share a boyfriend,” said Lisa, stroking his cock. “We are not cheating sluts. Since you’ve fucked and sucked our boyfriend’s girlfriends, it’s fair that he fucks your wife, or they’ll get mad at us.”

“My wife can’t know about this,” he said in panic. “It would be a scandal with divorce the least of our worries.”

“She won’t know about this until she’s fucked our boyfriend,” she said. “That way, she can’t be mad at you.”

“I think we should end it at this,” he said. “What if your boyfriend divulged the secret?”

“Don’t be silly, Earl,” said Lisa. “Nick would never do that. I wouldn’t have let mom seduce him if he were like that. If dad can trust him with mom, so can you.”

“Your boyfriend has sex with your mom?” he asked in disbelief.

“Sure,” she shrugged. “She needs cock too, and lots of it, just like us.”

“What about your dad?” he asked.

“I seduced him like I’ve seduced you, so everything’s cool,” she smiled.

“What do I need to do now?” he asked.

“Nothing,” she said. “Just have fun, and let your wife have her fun. Leave everything else to us.”

“Do you really think Nick can seduce Sherry?” he asked.

“You got us wrong,” she said. “You, men, never seduce anybody. We do. Sherry’s the seductress here, and you need to trust that she can seduce almost anybody.”

“Sherry’s going to seduce Nick?” he asked. “There is no way she’d do that.”

“You are making me go off the script, but, to calm you down, she’s already seduced him and he’s already fucked her silly,” she said. “Just relax. Everything’s cool already.”

“She’s already seduced him and had sex with him?” he said absentmindedly. “I can’t believe that.”

“You can’t believe it because you no longer know that she’s as horny as we are,” she said. “She’s a hot slut. You don’t know that he’s fucking her right now to give us a chance to seduce you. We knew you wouldn’t be very cooperative if she were around. She may get jealous too. What wife would let two teenage sluts at her husband?”

“Whose idea was that?” he asked.

“Yours truly,” smiled Lisa, stroking his partly hard cock. “I’ve seduced Kelly for him, and then we seduced the rest of you. Do you want to come in your daughter’s mouth to punish her for betraying her mom and you?”

“I can’t believe how wicked you are,” he said, his cock twitching.

“Go ahead, Kelly,” said Lisa. “Show him you are not innocent either. You owe him anyway.”

He did not have time to digest what Lisa had just said before his daughter’s lips closed around his cock head.

“She’s paying for what she’s done to you,” said Lisa. “She obviously enjoys paying for her mistakes. Look at her sweet face as she stuffs it with her horny dad’s wicked cock with vengeance. Watch intently because I’ll soon block your view when I stuff my dripping pussy in your mouth. I need to atone for my misbehavior too.”

He groaned.

“I like it when men surrender completely to the power of lust,” she smiled. “You are mature and wise, but two little sluts beat you. When we are done with you, you’ll need days to recuperate. We’ll leave you like a prune.”

“You are so wicked, Lisa,” he said.

“Are you going to punish me by making me come and come in your mouth until my pussy’s dry?” she teased as she got up. “It may help you compensate for all the fluids you are feeding us.”

“Yes,” he said.

“I feel less guilty,” she giggled. “I only feel guilty about not telling you that Nick loves fucking your wife’s ass.”

Before he could say anything, she climbed up and shoved her wet pussy into his mouth. Before he recovered from that, Kelly hopped into his lap and shoved his hard cock into her wet pussy.

“You didn’t think we’d go through all this and leave her little ass virgin,” she teased. “She really loves it. Don’t worry. We have her seduction and first ass fuck on HD video. You can watch it if she lets you, so be nice to her.”

He ate her pussy with increasing hunger.

“Eat me raw,” urged Lisa. “Imagine you are eating more come out of my well-fucked pussy. I am sure your daughter would love to feed you come out of hers if she knew how much you loved it.”

“Kelly wouldn’t do it,” he said, ignoring that Kelly was riding his cock energetically. “She isn’t a slut like you.”

“You can’t believe she’s a slut, do you?” she teased. “I am sure she’s so slutty she’d let you eat her boyfriend’s come out of her own little pussy and ass.”

“No way,” he said.

“Wouldn’t you, Kelly, you slut?” asked Lisa.

“Yes,” hissed Kelly. “I already did.”

“What did you do?” asked Lisa.

“When dad ate my pussy, it still had Nick’s come in it, and he ate it all,” said Kelly.

“The slut has all her mom’s genes,” said Lisa. “I am sure Sherry would love to feed you her lover’s come out of her well-fucked pussy and ass.”

“You are so dirty,” he said.

“I am not the married whore feeding her husband her lover’s come out of her slimy fuck holes so he would fill them for her with fresh come again and again,” she said.

“She wouldn’t do that,” he said.

“You think she’s more loyal than your daughter?” she teased. “I don’t think so. Anyway, would you rather fuck her with her pussy flooded with another guy’s big come load or clean her up with your mouth first?”

“You are depraved,” he said.

“Punish me by eating my slutty pussy ruthlessly,” she moaned. “Suck my pussy dry, but don’t flood your daughter’s come-thirsty pussy until you’ve taken your revenge on me. This may be your only chance to get even.”

Kelly wet her thumb in her dripping pussy and took it to Lisa’s asshole.

“Your daughter’s finger fucking my ass again,” moaned Lisa. “The slut’s helping you take your revenge on me, wanting you to give her a bigger come load. She thinks if I come harder in your mouth, you’ll come harder in her.”

Lisa came twice in his mouth while Kelly came as many times. They both dismounted him, and Kelly returned to sucking his glistening cock.

“When he starts coming, don’t move,” whispered Lisa, “just like I did when he was about to come in my pussy.”

Earl soon went over the edge. His cock swelled and started twitching. Kelly gently pursed her lips around his cock head but did not move. He spurted twice before his orgasm receded.

“Show us your dad’s come, you dirty come slut,” said Lisa.

Kelly opened her mouth wide and showed the come in her mouth to her dad and Lisa.

“Gargle with it,” said Lisa.

Kelly gargled with her dad’s come, showing it to him, before she swallowed it, making a lewd production of it.

“You girls are so dirty despite looking so sweet,” he said.

“That’s the beauty of it,” said Lisa.

Lisa and Kelly proceeded to lick and suck his cock. He soon relaxed and enjoyed his double blowjob. Lisa nudged Kelly up. The next thing he saw was his daughter sitting astride him, his cock balls deep in her pussy.

“Kelly, what are you doing?” he said in shock.

“Dad, you’ve already fucked me while you ate her pussy,” said Kelly.

“You shouldn’t have done that,” he said.

“Didn’t we agree that Lisa and I would share you so I would remain silent?” said Kelly.

“Didn’t you say that your mom was already having sex with your boyfriend?” he said.

“You didn’t know that when you agreed to this, but our agreement’s still valid,” she said.

“It’s okay as long as you don’t come in her pussy, especially on the first time,” teased Lisa.

Lisa wet two fingers in her pussy and pushed them up Kelly’s ass. She used them to massage Earl’s cock.

“Can you feel my fingers massage your cock while I finger fuck your slut daughter’s ass?” teased Lisa.

“Yes,” he said.

“Do you like it?” she asked.

“Yes,” he said.

“Spread her ass for me so I can reach in deeper,” she said.

He obliged her.

“Come on your dad’s cock, you incestuous slut,” urged Lisa. “I need my turn.”

Kelly rode her dad’s cock faster. She kissed him hard, and he did not resist much. She soon came, drenching his cock and balls with her juices.

Lisa replaced Kelly on Earl’s cock and proceeded to ride it hard.

“Did you enjoy fucking your sweet daughter?” teased Lisa. “Don’t forget that I felt your hard cock while I fingered her tight asshole.”

“You enjoy this, don’t you?” he said.

“Of course, I enjoy watching people have fun,” she smiled.

“You are so wicked, Lisa,” he said.

“If allowing people enjoy themselves like they’ve never had is being wicked, I love being wicked,” she said.

Kelly returned the favor and finger fucks Lisa, massaging the underside of her dad’s hard cock in the process.

Lisa brought Earl to the edge a few times before she dismounted him and let Kelly take her place. Kelly did the same and finally let him come.

“Come deep in my horny pussy, dad,” urged Kelly. “Show me that you still love your slut daughter.”

He groaned and shot his come inside her twitching pussy. She drained his balls in her convulsing pussy. She deliberately milked him dry before dismounting him. She licked his sticky cock clean while Lisa licked the outside of her drenched pussy clean.

“We are now going to join your slut wife and our horny boyfriend,” she said. “Maybe the greedy slut saved some for us, poor little whores.”

“Where are they?” he asked.

“In Kelly’s room,” she said. “They figured you wouldn’t interrupt them there. I suggested that they do it in the master bedroom, but they apparently couldn’t trust me and your daughter to do our job right.”

“Are they really having sex in Kelly’s room?” he asked.

“Earl, your slut wife isn’t having sex,” she said. “She’s getting fucked like a cheap whore. Have you ever fucked her like that even once?”

“Of course not,” he said. “She’s my wife.”

“Maybe you should have,” she said. “What do you think, Kelly?”

“Dad, most women like to get fucked like whores,” said Kelly. “Mom’s definitely one of them.”

“The good news is that you don’t have to do anything,” said Lisa. “She’s now getting all she’s ever wanted. If you don’t believe us, come with us and listen at the door, but be quiet. We don’t want to disturb the anal lovebirds.”

“I am coming with you,” he said.

“You need to put your clothes on first,” she said. “Nobody cares if Kelly and I prance naked.”

While he put his underwear and pants on, they left to Kelly’s room gingerly to give him time to catch up. When he was several feet away, they opened the door and went in.

“Mom, I’ve saved you some come in my pussy,” said Kelly as she climbed onto the bed.

“Did he fuck you?” asked Sherry.

“No, we used artificial insemination,” giggled Lisa.

“Mom, we conquered him completely,” said Kelly, thrusting her gooey pussy into her mom’s face.

“The poor sod didn’t believe that you’d feed him your come-filled pussy and ass,” said Lisa as Sherry licked her daughters drenched pussy. “He thought you were an upright wife.”

“I am afraid he’d be disappointed in me,” said Sherry.

“You are such a bad wife, Sherry,” teased Lisa. “How would you feel if he fucked me in the ass and then shoved his sticky cock in your mouth?”

“I’d suck it eagerly,” said Sherry.

“You are a hopeless pervert,” said Lisa. “I am glad he’s better than that.”

“You are just jealous,” said Sherry. “You just want to eat my come-filled pussy and ass yourself.”

“That’s true, but I’d leave him his fair share,” said Lisa. “He now expects it, so you have to feed him some. He even wants to eat Nick’s come out of Kelly’s well-fucked pussy and ass.”

“He didn’t say that,” protested Kelly.

“If you wait for guys to say stuff, you’ll die celibate,” said Lisa. “Don’t you remember how we seduced Nick for you? If you waited for him even if you walked naked and rubbed your ass on his face, you’d still be virgin. Me too.”

“It isn’t that bad,” said Kelly.

“Your dad’s just a little too shy,” said Lisa. “Do you want him to ask you to feed him your boyfriend’s come out of your slimy pussy or ass? It isn’t going to happen. You have to take your gooey holes and shove them in his face.”

“I don’t think I can do that,” said Kelly. “The first time he didn’t know it, and you pushed me onto his face.”

“I can help you, but you have to realize that he can’t do it on his own either,” said Lisa. “He needs to feel helpless to feel less guilty.”

“Can we do it tonight?” gasped Kelly, shoving her pussy into her mom’s face.

“Did you hear the whore?” laughed Lisa. “I am sure he’d oblige his little depraved princess.”

“That means Nick has to fuck me,” gasped Kelly, gushing in her mom’s eager mouth.

“Like he’d spare your horny ass,” teased Lisa. “It actually means that you can try to suck a new come load out of your dad’s balls and that Nick’s most likely going to spend the night with the three of us in your mom’s bigger bed.”

“What about dad?” gasped Kelly as her mom licked her pussy clean.

“A master bedroom bed’s meant for sex,” said Lisa. “Since your dad isn’t having sex, he can sleep elsewhere.”

“This girl’s pure evil,” Earl muttered to himself, shaking his head. “She’s a proverbial siren.”

He left to busy himself with something else.

After Sherry came, I let Lisa and Kelly suck my cock together. I then fucked their four other holes to an orgasm each, saving Kelly’s ass for last. I came in Kelly’s ass, and Lisa plugged it with a butt plug. I lay back, letting the three of them revive me.

When my cock was hard again, I arranged them next to each other and fucked Lisa and Sherry’s asses and Kelly’s pussy, switching holes after each orgasm until each came four times. I then fucked Lisa’s ass to orgasm while she and Sherry ate each other’s pussy. I pumped my come load deep up Lisa’s trembling ass.

“Let’s move to the living room,” said Lisa when they all recovered.

Lisa led Kelly, and Sherry and I followed.

“We’ll be back once we are clean,” said Lisa, as she popped Kelly’s butt plug out and popped it up her own ass.

Lisa led Kelly to her dad’s office and knocked on the door. He called her in. She opened the door and went in, taking Kelly with her.

“If you want to eat your luscious daughter, you have to go through me,” said Lisa as she sat on the sofa.

Lisa spread her legs lewdly and sat back.

“Eat me to orgasm, and then she’s all yours,” she said.

“Has he fucked you?” he asked.

“If you can’t find out on your own, you don’t need to know,” she teased.

“Lisa, you are a little slut,” he said.

“Thank you,” she smiled. “Is Kelly a little angel?”

“I don’t think so, but I don’t think she’s as bad as you are,” he said as he got up off his chair.

“Don’t you think now that sluts are more fun?” she teased as he knelt before her.

“I have to admit to that,” he said.

“Don’t worry about my plugged ass now,” said Lisa. “You’ll eat it when you are done with your slut daughter.”

Kelly watched her dad eat her friend's dripping pussy to orgasm and lick her clean.

"She's all yours," said Lisa, getting up. "Lie back and let her get on top of you in the sixty-nine position. You deserve to have your cock sucked."

Lisa pulled his pants and underwear off when he got up. He lay back on the sofa, and Kelly straddled his head and leaned over his partly hard cock. She took it in her mouth and proceeded to suck it.

"Find out which of her fuck holes is full of come if either," said Lisa, spreading Kelly's ass wide. "Can you see them gape? Stick your tongue in deep and suck her clean. Make the slut come at least once per hole."

"Yes," hissed Kelly, briefly taking her mouth off her dad's cock.

"The deeper you probe her fuck holes, the deeper she swallows your fuck pole," said Lisa. "The harder you suck them, the harder she sucks your cock. You'll soon get to watch her get fucked like the slut she really is."

As he licked his daughter's dripping pussy eagerly, Lisa drooled on Kelly's asshole and gently pushed two fingers inside it. She slowly finger fucked Kelly's asshole, occasionally swirling her fingers within.

"Suck her horny pussy dry just in case there is some come that made it into her cervix," urged Lisa. "After all, her lover pumped loads of come into her once-pure but now-decadent come-thirsty pussy."

He devoured his daughter's pussy more hungrily.

"With my fingers up her horny asshole, I can feel how she likes what you are doing to her," said Lisa. "You are obviously doing a great job. Keep it up, and make her come."

Kelly soon came in her dad's mouth. While she did, Lisa jerked her fingers vigorously in her twitching asshole.

"That was nice, Earl," said Lisa as Kelly gasped for air. Lisa removed her fingers from Kelly's ass and pushed them into his mouth. "I am sure you are now ready to eat her luscious asshole."

Kelly adjusted her position, pushing her ass closer to her dad's face.

"Dive in, Earl," encouraged Lisa, spreading Kelly's ass cheeks. "You can easily tell that your slut daughter has been drilled well up the ass. You may even get lucky and find your prize here."

He tested the taste of his daughter's asshole with his tongue tip.

"Savor the taste," said Lisa. "She has a very delicious ass."

Kelly sucked his cock gently while he licked her asshole with increasing eagerness.

"You need to probe deeper and suck harder," said Lisa. "Your selfish slut of a daughter could be holding back."

"I am not being selfish, but I love come," said Kelly. "If there is come up my ass, I don't want dad to get it if he doesn't really deserve it."

"Oh, you want him to earn it?" said Lisa.

"Sure," said Kelly. "Doesn't Nick let us earn his come? We often work very hard for it—much harder than dad."

"That's right, Earl," said Lisa. "You can't have an easy life. You need to devour your daughter's sweet ass."

By then he was eating Kelly's ass reasonably well. He ate it more and more eagerly.

"Oh, I think the slut likes what you are doing," said Lisa. "Am I seeing things, or is there really white stuff leaking into your mouth?"

"I think dad hit pay dirt," said Kelly.

"Keep it up, Earl, and keep the come flowing," said Lisa. "Don't forget to make her come too."

When things heated up, Kelly let go of her dad's cock and raised her upper body up. Lisa took over sucking Earl's cock while his daughter approached orgasm, draining the rest of the come in her ass into his sucking mouth. Her asshole was sucked clean by the time she shook in orgasm, letting it twitch around his tongue.

Lisa and Kelly kissed lewdly while Kelly recovered. Lisa helped Kelly off her dad and helped him up.

"That was your first come-filled ass," said Lisa, sitting back on the sofa. "Now, show me what you've learned."

Lisa pulled her legs over her head, exposing her plugged ass obscenely, while Earl knelt down before her.

"Take the fat butt plug out of my asshole, and pounce on it," said Lisa. "You'll find it relaxed and ready."

Kelly knelt next to her dad and proceeded to stroke his hard, sticky cock.

"Dad, show her how good you are," said Kelly. "The slut's wearing *my* butt plug."

"*Your* butt plug?" said Earl in disbelief. "Isn't it too big for you?"

"Dad, your daughter has a well-trained asshole," protested Kelly. "I am no longer a little girl."

"If you saw what Nick does to her once-innocent asshole, you wouldn't believe how resilient it is," said Lisa.

"I can get fucked hard in the ass for hours," said Kelly.

"The sooner you are done with my asshole, the sooner you'll see that happen right in front of you," said Lisa.

"Dad, we don't know how gooey the inside of her ass is, so you need to lock your lips on it as soon as you can get my butt plug out of it," said Kelly.

He gently pulled the base of the butt plug, mesmerized by the way Lisa's asshole stretched wider and wider to let it go through. The butt plug popped out, and he pounced on Lisa's asshole. He was no longer timid after eating his daughter's come-filled ass. Kelly gently took the butt plug from his hand.

"You need to clean it up," Kelly said, pushing the butt plug into Lisa's moaning mouth.

The butt plug muffled Lisa's moans as Earl devoured her ass hungrily. She spread it wide and ground it into his face. He took several minutes to suck all the come out of her ass and make her come. When he finally let go of her ass, Kelly popped the butt plug out of Lisa's mouth. Her dad saw her squeeze it up her own ass.

"Did you see that, dad?" Kelly smiled proudly at him.

"Let's all go watch your wife get her ass fucked off," said Lisa, leading Earl by the hand. "They are now in the living room. Your slut wife's really enjoying her new-found freedom. She loves being her lover's dirty whore."

While Lisa led him by the hand, Kelly held his hard cock.

Lisa, Kelly and her dad walked to the living room where Sherry was bouncing her ass energetically on my cock in the reverse cowgirl position.

Kelly went down to her knees and proceeded to suck her dad's hard cock while he watched his wife ride my cock wildly with her ass, gasping happily. Lisa knelt before Sherry and proceeded to finger fuck Sherry's dripping pussy. Lisa removed her dripping fingers from Sherry's pussy and sucked them.

"Hi, Mr. Donaldson," I said, offering my right hand, which I had been using to spread and bounce his wife's ass.

He shyly extended his hand and shook mine.

"Don't be silly, Nick," said Lisa as I returned my hand to Sherry's ass. "You are fucking his slut wife in the ass and calling him Mr. Donaldson. I am sure he wouldn't mind if you called him Earl. Isn't that right, Earl?"

"Yes," he said.

“I hope we are all on a first-name basis here except Kelly with her mom and dad,” said Lisa.

“Earl, I hope you are not mad at me for indulging with your amazing wife,” I said. “You know a kid like me can’t resist the charms of a gorgeous woman like her, married or not.”

“Of course not,” he said.

“Don’t you think it was a positive change?” asked Lisa.

“I guess,” he said.

“I bet he loves having our slut of a daughter suck his cock greedily,” gasped Sherry.

“Do you deny that, Earl?” asked Lisa.

“No,” he said shyly.

“Did you fuck the slut?” asked Sherry.

He blushed.

“He didn’t come inside her on their first time though,” said Lisa.

“Why not?” asked Sherry.

“Isn’t it bad luck for the father to come inside his daughter the first time he fucks her?” said Lisa.

“I didn’t know that,” said Sherry.

“Me neither,” smiled Lisa. “Did you know that, Earl?”

“No,” he said.

“You are not the only one having fun though,” said Lisa. “Can you see how your slut of a wife bounces her horny ass on her lover’s big cock? Do you think she loves it or not?”

“I think she loves it a lot,” he said.

“Don’t be shy,” said Lisa. “Peck her on the lips. She doesn’t mind if your lips taste of her daughter’s and friend’s pussy and ass and her lover’s come. She’d appreciate the gesture. She’s tasted them firsthand and loved them.”

Earl pecked his wife on the lips.

“She also enjoyed sucking your come out of your daughter’s pussy to the last drop,” said Lisa.

“I enjoyed it too,” said Kelly.

“She kept sucking until the little slut gushed in her mouth,” said Lisa.

“She knows how to eat pussy,” said Kelly.

“She knows how to use every horny orifice she has,” teased Lisa.

“That was what we all were made for,” said Kelly.

“Sherry, come for your husband on your lover’s big cock, you slut,” urged Lisa. “Show him how happy you are that he let you become a kid’s whore, and thank him for it.”

Sherry picked up the pace, and I helped her. Lisa diddled her pussy too. She soon came.

“Honey, thanks for letting me be Nick’s dirty whore,” gasped Sherry as she shook in orgasm.

“You are welcome,” said Earl, watching her come on my cock.

“Earl, you need to thank her for letting you fuck teenage sluts including your slut daughter,” said Lisa.

“I also owe you thanks, honey, for letting me fuck teenage sluts, especially our slut daughter,” he said.

“Enjoy, honey,” she gasped. “Let’s all have fun and be happy.”

“Earl, I want to thank you and your lovely wife and sweet daughter for welcoming me into your family with open minds, hearts, arms and legs,” I said, holding Sherry. “I appreciate that and appreciate their warmth and heat.”

“I can see that you are very nice to them,” he said. “I am glad they’ve found you.”

“Show your wife how good you’ve become at eating well-fucked pussies,” teased Lisa, taking her glistening fingers out. “It’s so juicy. Nick didn’t fuck it much, but he didn’t neglect it. Can you find out if he’s come inside it?”

Lisa let Sherry suck her juices off her fingers before she pulled away. Sherry spread her legs wider, and so did I, keeping my hard cock balls deep up her ass by pulling her hips down into me.

“Eat my pussy, honey,” said Sherry. “Show me if you can compete with our daughter.”

Kelly pulled her dad toward her mom. He knelt before her and looked at her drenched pussy.

“Make me come, honey,” said Sherry. “I love getting my pussy eaten while Nick impales my ass balls deep.”

“Dad, can you see how wet she is?” said Kelly. “I bet you’ve never seen her little pussy this juicy.”

“I’ve never thought it could be this juicy either,” he said.

“It’s so mouthwatering,” she said. “From now on, you and I are going to share it.”

“Don’t be a pig and forget your friends,” chided Lisa.

“Of course, we’ll all share it,” said Kelly. “I just want dad to know that there is high demand on it.”

“You do that by forgetting the others?” teased Lisa.

“Anyway, dad, if you hesitate for a second, you’ll have to pry somebody else’s lips off hers or just settle for watching,” said Kelly. “It’s your turn now. Go for it.”

Sherry squeezed the base of my cock with her asshole when her husband went for her dripping pussy. Kelly cradled my balls with her right hand while her mom moaned and gasped, her asshole twitching around my cock, as her husband licked and sucked her leaking juices.

When Sherry humped his tongue, milking my cock with her asshole, I squeezed my hands under her ass and spread her ass cheeks. I slowly worked her ass up and down the last couple of inches of my cock.

“Oh, Nick, I love it when you fuck my ass,” she moaned. “I love to feel your big cock move in my horny ass.”

“My cock isn’t moving,” I teased. “Your horny ass is.”

“I love it the same,” she said.

“Enjoy, baby,” I said. “I am doing this to make sure your pussy’s very juicy for your husband’s first time.”

“Oh, so you are not doing it for me?” she moaned.

“I am doing it for you too, but I have to thank the generous man who let you and me make your amazing ass exclusively mine,” I said. “It’s the least we can do for him.”

“Thank you, honey, for letting me whore my horny ass to Nick,” she moaned.

“You are both welcome,” he said.

“Nick, are you going to be a nice guy and make sure mom’s ass is as juicy when it’s time for dad to eat it raw for the very first time?” asked Kelly.

“You know me, Kelly,” I said. “What do you think?”

“I am sure you are going to flood it with your delicious come,” she said. “I can feel how heavy your balls are.”

“Don’t forget his cock drool,” said Sherry. “I can feel his cock leak deep in my ass.”

“You are making my mouth water,” said Kelly.

“Why don’t you suck your dad’s cock instead of drooling over his food?” chided Lisa, stroking Earl’s hard cock.

“I will,” said Kelly.

“Too late,” teased Lisa diving down for Earl’s cock.

“Dad, can you see how big his cock is?” said Kelly. “He’s stretching mom’s once-tight asshole so wide.”

“I can see that,” he said. “I almost can’t believe it.”

“Wait until you see it up my tighter ass,” she said.

“I don’t know where you got the idea that your ass was tighter,” I chided. “Hers is as tight as yours and as hot.”

“I think my ass is even tighter,” said Sherry.

“Dad, can you imagine the feeling?” said Kelly. “She’s leaking so profusely she may risk dehydration.”

“I am not going to dehydrate with Nick’s cock drooling deep up my ass,” said Sherry. “Nick might.”

“I guess I’ll have to feed him my dripping pussy soon,” said Kelly.

“Yes, honey, devour my pussy,” gasped Sherry. “Make me come on my lover’s big hard cock.”

“Dad, get ready for the biggest orgasm you’ve ever seen,” said Kelly.

The three of us picked up the pace, and Sherry soon stiffened and shook in orgasm. Her asshole twitched wildly around my cock as I jerked her ass up and down in short strokes while she gushed in her husband’s thirsty mouth.

“Oh, yes, honey,” gasped Sherry. “I am coming in your mouth. Drink all my flowing juices.”

Earl actually did not need that invitation. He sucked her pussy hard enough to make a river dry.

“Thanks, honey,” gasped Sherry as she recovered. “That was an amazing orgasm.”

“Did you enjoy yourself, dad?” asked Kelly as Lisa continued to suck his cock.

“Oh, yes,” he said. “You were right. It was the biggest orgasm I’ve ever seen.”

“She’s delicious too, isn’t she?” she said.

“Yes,” he said.

“She gets only more delicious when she’s full of come in either hole,” she said. “Dad, kiss her.”

He kissed his wife deeply.

Sherry maneuvered herself around my cock, getting into the Asian cowgirl position. She gave me a series of deep hard kisses while I slowly worked her ass up and down my cock. She finally stopped kissing me and started to bounce. I held her ass with my arms between her legs and helped her bounce rhythmically.

Earl remained on his knees, watching, while Lisa sucked his cock leisurely. Kelly fingered her own pussy.

Sherry came twice in that position before Kelly made a request.

“Nick, make mom’s ass gape for dad,” said Kelly.

“Sure, baby,” I said as I spread Sherry’s ass and lifted it off my cock, letting it pop out.

“Can you see how wide it gapes, dad?” said Kelly. “Stick your tongue in and find out how loose it is.”

“I can find out with my fingers,” he said.

“Your fingers are bony,” she said. “Besides, you didn’t stick your fingers up our well-fucked asses. You wouldn’t be able to tell which asshole’s loosest.”

He leaned forward and stuck his tongue inside his wife’s open asshole, making her moan. Her asshole soon nibbled his tongue lustfully.

“Hers is looser,” he said when he broke his first anal kiss to his wife.

“I told you my ass was tighter,” said Kelly.

“That isn’t because we are younger but because her lover has been fucking her ass for hours,” said Lisa.

“I see,” he said.

“Dad, hold Nick’s cock for mom so she can lower her ass onto it,” she said.

“Why don’t you hold it for her?” he asked.

“I’ve done that before,” she said. “Besides, you are her husband. It means a lot to her for you to help her lover fuck her hot ass.”

He reluctantly held my hard cock by the base, and I lowered his wife’s ass slowly onto it. She moaned as her ass swallowed my cock to the balls. He let go of my cock.

“Thank you so much, honey,” she said. “That means a lot to me.”

“You are welcome,” he said.

Sherry bounced on my cock right away. She came within a few minutes. When she recovered, she dismounted me and knelt down before me. Her husband soon saw her suck and deep throat my cock in hunger he had never seen anywhere even when Lisa sucked his cock.

“Dad, can you see how much mom loves her lover’s amazing cock?” said Kelly. “She’s worshipping it.”

“I can see that,” he said absentmindedly. “It’s unbelievable.”

“We all love Nick’s big beautiful cock like that,” she said.

“She loves the taste of her ass on her lover’s thick juicy cock,” commented Lisa.

“We all do,” said Kelly.

Sherry sucked my cock like that for several minutes, showing her husband that she was a serious cocksucker, before she finally looked at him.

“Are you ready to fuck your wife, honey?” she asked him, pushing him onto his back on the carpet.

“Yes,” he said.

She straddled him in the cowgirl position and pushed his cock all the way into her drenched pussy.

“Are you ready to fuck your wife while her lover fucks her ass that belongs only to him?” she teased.

“Yes,” he said as I took my position behind his wife’s hot ass.

“Reach behind me and guide your wife’s lover’s cock into your wife’s ass,” she said. “Ask him to fuck it well.”

He reached behind his wife’s ass and took a hold of my cock. He used his other hand to find her asshole to guide me into it. I pushed in, and my cock head popped in.

“Please fuck my wife’s ass well,” he said.

“With pleasure, Earl,” I said, grabbing his wife’s tits and thrusting gently in her ass. “Thank you for this invaluable open invitation.”

“Spread my ass for him, honey, so he can fuck it nice and hard,” she said.

He spread her ass, and I proceeded to fuck it harder and harder.

“Honey, can you feel my lover fuck my ass with unparalleled lust?” she gasped.

“Yes,” he said.

“Make me come, Earl,” said Lisa as she threw her left leg over his head, straddling his face.

Lisa was soon moaning as she rode his tongue.

Sherry had two big orgasms, the second of which at the same time Lisa came in her husband’s mouth.

When Sherry recovered, she dismounted us and pulled Kelly to take her place. Kelly reached back and popped her butt plug out of her ass. Her mom took it from her and popped it up her own ass.

“Dad, I also want you to guide my boyfriend’s big cock into my ass,” said Kelly as she lowered her pussy onto her dad’s glistening cock.

He did it more efficiently this time despite having Lisa on his face.

“Please fuck my daughter’s ass nice and hard,” he said, spreading her ass on his own.

“I’d love to,” I said as I proceeded to thrust in Kelly’s horny ass.

Lisa came again in Earl’s mouth while Kelly had two big orgasms on her dad’s and my cocks. She finally dismounted us and pulled Lisa back.

“You don’t have to ask Nick to fuck my ass, but I’d love it if you guided his cock in,” smiled Lisa at Earl as she lowered her wet pussy onto his cock.

With a smile, he popped my cock up her ass. He spread it too.

Kelly rode her dad’s tongue to orgasm while he and I fucked Lisa silly into two orgasms.

When Lisa and Kelly dismounted, I grabbed Sherry and put her on her knees. I fucked her face for several minutes before I put her on the sofa on her back, pushing her legs over her head, and fucked her sodden pussy to a wild orgasm. I then popped the butt plug into her mouth and fucked her ass hard through a few orgasms.

In the end, Sherry was on her knees on the sofa, her hands braced on the top of the backrest. The butt plug was back up Kelly’s ass.

“I am going to come in your ass, my dirty whore,” I said, fucking Sherry’s ass harder.

“Do that, baby,” gasped Sherry. “My husband can’t wait to eat all your delicious come out of my well-fucked ass.”

“He better get ready because it’s going to be a big load,” I said, pounding her offered ass vigorously.

“He can hear you,” she gasped.

“Dad, get ready to eat mom’s slimy ass for the first time,” said Kelly.

“Come for me so your horny ass can suck my come deeply,” I said.

“You want to make it hard for my husband to suck it out?” she gasped.

“I want to make it more fun for him,” I said.

“I am going to come, Nick,” she gasped. “I am coming big for you, my horny ass lover.”

Sherry stiffened and fulfilled her promise. I also let go, pumping my come deep up her twitching rectum. We pounded into each other wildly while we enjoyed our powerful orgasms. When her ass finished draining my cock, I slowly pulled out.

“Go for it, dad,” said Kelly, pushing her dad towards her mom’s gaping but closing asshole.

Earl put his mouth to his wife’s come-filled asshole while I walked around and put my sticky cock in her mouth. She sucked my softening cock eagerly, moaning around it and grinding her ass into her husband’s eager mouth. Lisa sucked his cock while his daughter watched him eat her mom’s slimy ass hungrily.

When Sherry finished coming on her husband’s tongue, he pulled back. When he saw her dripping pussy, he went for it. He ate her eagerly until she gushed in his mouth.

Kelly joined her mom, and they both sucked my cock. I leaned forward and worked the butt plug in and out of Kelly’s ass and fingered her mom’s ass. Lisa soon joined them, and I had my choice of three mouths to fuck with my hardening cock and three asses to fondle and finger. Earl watched.

“Dad, feel free to fuck our pussies,” invited Kelly.

Earl got up and stood behind his wife. He fucked her while I finger fucked her ass with two fingers to orgasm. After that, he fucked them leisurely, switching his cock from pussy to another every couple of minutes.

When my cock became rock hard, our cock sucking party broke up. Earl sat on the sofa. Kelly knelt down and proceeded to suck his cock.

“Nick, fuck your slut’s daughter in the ass while she sucks her dad’s cock,” called Lisa.

Lisa led me to Kelly, and I knelt down. Lisa popped the butt plug out of Kelly’s ass and pushed it up her own ass. She then lubed Kelly’s asshole and guided my cock in. Kelly moaned on her dad’s cock while I fucked her ass harder and harder to a wild orgasm.

When I pulled out of Kelly’s ass, Lisa pulled Earl up to his feet and then pushed him onto his back on the floor. She mounted him in the sixty-nine position and proceeded to suck his cock. He ate her pussy.

“Fuck my ass while your slut’s husband eats my pussy,” called Lisa. “Earl, spit on my ass and guide him in.”

Lisa pulled the butt plug out of her ass and handed it to Sherry. Sherry popped it up her ass.

Earl obliged Lisa, and I was soon drilling her ass and making her pussy leak into his eager mouth. She soon came and dismounted him.

Lisa led Sherry to her husband and had her kneel astride his face, facing away from his cock. While he proceeded to lick his wife’s pussy, Lisa led Kelly to her dad’s cock. She straddled him in the cowgirl position and started to bounce on his cock.

Lisa popped the butt plug out of Sherry’s ass and put it up her own ass. She then lubed my hard cock.

“Now, help your girlfriend’s slut mom come in her husband’s mouth,” said Lisa. “Fuck her horny ass.”

Lisa pushed me toward Sherry. I knelt astride Earl between his wife and daughter.

“Honey, guide him in,” said Sherry.

Earl did not hesitate to guide my cock into his wife’s asshole. I entered her ass and proceeded to fuck her. She did not last long on her husband’s tongue and my cock.

Kelly soon came on her dad’s cock. I yanked her off him and proceeded to fuck her ass hard. I made her come a few times before I yanked Lisa off Earl’s cock and did the same to her. Meanwhile, Sherry and Kelly sucked Earl. I knelt behind Sherry and fucked her ass hard to a wild orgasm. I moved to Kelly and treated her similarly.

Lisa led Earl to the sofa, where she sat back and had him eat her pussy to a few orgasms. Meanwhile, I continued to switch my cock between his wife's and daughter's horny asses.

"Nick, aren't you going to come in your married whore's pussy for her nice husband?" said Lisa.

"Of course, I am," I said.

"Put her next to me, and do it," she said.

Sherry took her position next to Lisa, and I followed her. I fucked her ass vigorously through a few hard orgasms. I picked her hardest orgasm and switched my cock to her twitching pussy. My orgasm peaked when her orgasm went down. That caused her to launch into a new orgasm.

"Yes, yes," gasped Sherry. "Fill my pussy with your hot sticky come for my husband to eat out."

Her convulsing pussy made sure I did just that. It helped drain my balls deep in her hot pussy. When I was fully drained, I slowly pulled out.

"Honey, get ready to attack my pussy," she gasped.

He did that and caught a wayward blob of come before it reached her asshole. He ate her pussy raw, making sure to suck her pussy clean. She gushed in his mouth twice.

"Now, you can fuck her clean pussy," said Lisa.

Earl and his wife kissed while he fucked her pussy. Kelly and Lisa revived my cock. Sherry came once before I was hard and ready for more.

Sherry was riding her husband's cock in the cowgirl position as he sat on the sofa. I climbed onto the sofa and stood next to him. I pulled her head to my cock and let him closely watch me fuck her throat deeply. She kissed him deeply whenever I pulled out of her mouth. I rubbed my cock over her cheek while they kissed. I climbed down and fucked her ass to orgasm before I returned to fucking her face in front of her husband.

Kelly and Lisa knelt on either side of Sherry, and I took turns fucking their three asses.

Sherry dismounted her husband and sucked my cock whenever I took it out of one of the girls' asses. Kelly finally mounted her dad and rode his cock at an easy pace. Meanwhile, I fucked Lisa's and Sherry's asses.

"Sherry, we need to introduce you to mom and Nick's mom," said Lisa. "Let's do that tomorrow at Nick's house. Then you can spend the night in bed with him."

"Wouldn't his mom kill us if she found out that we have sex with her son?" said Sherry. "How can we hide?"

"You don't need to hide," said Lisa. "She isn't a jealous mom."

"She'd let us have sex with her minor son?" said Sherry.

"She has to share him with you," said Lisa.

"What do you mean?" asked Sherry.

"She'd spend the night with you most probably in her husband's bed while he sleeps in a guestroom," said Lisa.

"You mean she'd have sex with him?" asked Sherry in confusion.

"She couldn't miss that her son's a stud," said Lisa.

"He doesn't even spare his mom?" asked Earl.

"Look who's talking," teased Lisa. "You say this while you fuck your own daughter? You, guys, never spare pussy or ass. It's our job to keep you at bay. Besides, you want to blame the minor for having sex with the adult?"

“You mean she seduced him?” he asked.

“That’s what women do when they need cock,” teased Lisa. “Ask your wife. She did it too.”

“Honey, I was horny,” said Sherry.

“She let him into the house while stark naked,” said Lisa. “You are like family. I am sure you’ve seen prettier naked women before.”

“You did?” he asked in disbelief.

“Honey, sometimes men don’t take a hint,” she said. “Do you think he took the hint right away?”

“I understand but fully naked?” he said, shaking his head.

“That was how we all practically did it,” said Lisa. “That’s my sister Beth’s legacy. On the day she and Nick lost their virginites to each other, to seduce him, she took off her clothes and said, ‘Nick, please fuck me.’”

“Are you serious?” he asked in disbelief.

“Yes,” she said. “After that, they had their first kiss. We were afraid Nick didn’t know that seductions could be subtle. We didn’t want to take chances. When I introduced him to Kelly, she was naked in the living room too.”

“You were afraid if you were not totally naked he might not take the hint?” he said in disbelief.

“Being naked isn’t enough either,” she said. “Remember that Beth did not remain silent or give him bedroom eyes when she took her clothes off. She asked him to fuck her. We all had to do it one way or another.”

“Even his mom?” he asked.

“Even his mom,” she said. “She did it instinctively though. I don’t think she knew about Beth. His sister and I did because we had it on HD digital video.”

“You had his first time with your sister on video?” he asked. “How did you do that?”

“You’d be surprised with what we have on video,” she smiled. “How do you think we knew about his mom, your wife, my mom and others?”

“What if it fell in the wrong hands?” he asked in panic.

“We want you to trust that the girls who can manipulate you effortlessly understand the seriousness of it and can as easily keep your darkest secrets safe,” she said. “We leave nothing to chances. Everything’s encrypted.”

“You are a lot more dangerous than I thought,” he said in awe.

“You better remain in my good books,” she smiled.

“Take it easy, Earl,” I said. “She knows that if anything bad happens she’ll no longer be able to get my big cock.”

“That keeps me on the straight and narrow although I need to have the straight and wide up my ass,” she giggled.

“What would our dads do while our moms get fucked silly all night?” asked Kelly.

“We can introduce our dads and let them have a cuckolds’ night out,” said Lisa.

“Lisa, you are so cruel,” said Earl.

“They might spend it drinking and come home completely wasted,” said Sherry.

“Oh, you think we should chaperone them?” said Lisa. “We sure can do that. We can let them take us out with them and show us a good time. We’d wear our sex toys.”

“It would be interesting to be on a date with our dads with our pussies and asses stuffed tightly,” said Kelly.

“We’ll be dripping constantly,” said Lisa.

“We can step to the restrooms and lick each other dry,” said Kelly.

“That would be fun, but I am not sure it would get our flowing juices under control,” said Lisa.

“Maybe not,” said Kelly.

“If our dads treat us well and show us a good time, we’ll suck them off at the end of the night,” said Lisa.

“They might fight on who sucks who,” said Sherry.

“We can take turns,” said Lisa. “Each girl sucks all three, starting with her dad. That way they’d come home completely drained, and we have more fun.”

“We should suck them after they eat their wives to orgasm,” said Kelly.

“And your poor dad thought you’d always been a sweet girl,” teased Lisa.

“I just think they’d bond better if they watched each other eat his well-fucked wife after watching Nick fuck her in all three holes while we tease their cocks orally,” said Kelly. “What’s wrong with that?”

“What’s right about that is that it’s so wicked,” said Lisa. “We sure can do it that way.”

“We need a winner to take my come up her ass,” I said.

“The man who comes first should get to eat your come out of his wife’s well-used ass,” she said.

“That would be the man you suck,” Kelly said to Lisa.

“Remember that each will get to be sucked by the three of us,” said Lisa.

“Then each girl will try to help her dad last the longest,” said Kelly.

“Let them do that,” said Lisa. “The winner slut will get fucked first and most, a lot more. You’ll have to make a big sacrifice to save your dad. Would you really do that?”

“I don’t think so,” said Kelly.

“That was what I thought,” laughed Lisa.

“Is Beth going to be with us?” asked Kelly.

“She should be our senior chaperone, making sure we don’t go wild,” said Lisa. “We can eat her out while our dads eat our moms and Nick fucks our asses. He can then fuck hers while we suck our dads off.”

“Is she still his girlfriend?” asked Earl.

“Of course,” said Lisa. “When a girl’s Nick’s girlfriend, she never dumps him. She shares him.”

“Is she okay with all this?” he asked.

“She gets all the cock she can handle,” she said. “What else would she want?”

“Does she have sex with other guys?” he asked.

“No way,” she said. “She’s a very faithful girlfriend.”

“You are all faithful in your own ways,” I said.

After Kelly came, Lisa helped her off her dad.

“Nick, you and Earl need to come inside Sherry,” said Lisa.

Sherry straddled her husband, and I filled her ass from behind. Several minutes later, the three of us came hard. Her convulsing orifices drained our pulsing cocks.

When I pulled out, Lisa pounced on Sherry's gooeey asshole. She sucked it clean, making Sherry come on her husband's soft cock.

Lisa gargled with the come before she passed it to Kelly as Earl watched in disbelief. Kelly gargled with it and passed it to her mom. Sherry gargled with my come and kissed her unsuspecting husband deeply. While they kissed, she pushed the come into his mouth.

"Now, you've eaten my lover's come out of all my orifices," smiled Sherry.

She pulled him for another deep kiss.

When Sherry lifted her slimy pussy off her husband's soft cock, Kelly pounced on it. She sucked his big come load out, making her mom come on her tongue. She opened her mouth for her dad and gargled with his come before she swallowed it all. Sherry dismounted her husband, and their daughter sucked his cock clean.

As soon as I sat back next to Earl, the three sluts went for my sticky cock and proceeded to revive it. I enjoyed the triple blowjob even before my cock was hard. I stood up and took turns fucking their throats deeply.

"Earl, if you are tired, you can go to bed," said Lisa. "We'll retire to the master bedroom and continue there. Your slut wife wants to celebrate getting her boyfriend to fuck her freely in her bed with her husband's blessing."

"Is that right, mom?" asked Kelly.

"Yes," hissed Sherry.

"Kelly, your mom's a faithful slut," I said. "You should make her your role model in being a good little slut."

"Lisa, you are my role model because you are young and single like me," said Kelly.

"Thanks," smiled Lisa. "That works too."

"I am lucky that my parents love you," said Kelly.

"I think I've had more than enough action for one day," said Earl. "I'll take the spare bedroom."

"If you don't fall asleep right away or you wake up at night, feel free to stop by and watch or participate," said Lisa. "We'll probably be up all night."

"This is my happiest night ever," said Sherry as we headed upstairs.

Earl walked behind us.

"Even happier than the night we fucked for the first time?" I asked.

"They are at the same level," she said.

"You are a slut, feeling the happiest ever for fucking a lover while married," I said.

"I am a shameless whore," she said, "and I love it."

"Me too," I said.

"Keep fucking me, Nick," she said. "Make me love being your whore even more."

"I love fucking you, Sherry, my dirty whore," I said. "The more I fuck you, the more I love it. I am not going to stop fucking you while you can fuck."

"That's exactly what I want," she said.

She led me to her bedroom by my hard cock, stroking it.

“Nick, I want you to fuck me in my marital bed in all my holes,” she said as soon as we entered the master bedroom. “Show me whose whore I am.”

“Like you don’t know, you slut,” teased Lisa.

“Exactly like that,” smiled Sherry.

“I am fine with that,” I said as I climbed onto the bed and stood up. “Let’s start with one of your horny holes.”

She knelt on her bed and proceeded to suck my cock hungrily. I held her head and fucked her face wildly, slapping her face with my sticky cock. I laid her on her back and fucked her tits. The girls drooled on my cock and her cleavage. Her pussy was next in the folded deck chair position. She came several times before she reached down for my cock and held it by the base.

“Fuck my ass, baby,” she said, moving my cock to her horny asshole.

Her ass received a serious pounding through several orgasms before my cock was free for all.

We fucked in every group position we could think of. In the following four hours, I came three times, once up every horny ass. We then called it a night.

BOYS LEFT ALONE

We had an early start on Saturday morning. We cleaned up and showered before the sex started. I started with eating my sluts’ fresh pussies and asses while they sucked my cock. We fucked for three hours before Earl called us for breakfast at nine.

“We should rest for tonight,” said Lisa over breakfast. “You are going to spend the night with three married whores, not just one.”

“You and Kelly got fucked just like I did if not more,” protested Sherry.

“You are going to make up for it tonight while we have clean fun with our dads,” smiled Lisa.

“Although I am fucked out now, I intend to,” said Sherry.

“Earl, you got yourself a serious fuck slut of a wife,” teased Lisa.

“I sure did, but my daughter and her friend are no slouches,” he said.

“What are you planning for tonight?” I asked.

“Tonight, we’ll have cuckolds’ night out,” said Lisa. “We, girls, and our dads are going out dancing and so on while you fuck our moms silly.”

“You think everybody will agree to that?” I asked.

“Leave everybody to me,” she said. “I’ll take care of them.”

“This wicked girl can manipulate anybody,” said Earl.

“I only do that for their own good,” said Lisa. “Isn’t everybody happy now?”

“I can’t deny that,” he said.

“Nick has fucked us, girls, in every combination with his slut mom, but he hasn’t fucked any slut moms together,” she said. “We are going to fix that tonight and celebrate.”

“You are calling it cuckolds’ night out,” he protested.

“That’s what it is, and it’s going to be fun,” she said. “I’ll make sure of that.”

“The word ‘cuckold’ is pretty strong,” he said.

“We are dirty whores, and you are cuckolds,” she said. “We shouldn’t be ashamed of what we are, especially when we enjoy it very much. Don’t you enjoy this?”

“Yes,” he said.

Lisa volunteered to make the arrangements for the night. Beth and I went with her over the details. Lisa let the women know all about the relevant details. They were all excited. The women were happy to deliver the news to their husbands while they ate their pussies, which unfortunately were not gooey. The girls had a quick meeting where I took a quick tour of their hot orifices and Lisa told them all about the festivities. Beth and the girls agreed that one hour of sex was all I should get before the orgy so everybody would be ready and eager for it.

The cuckolds’ night started at six. The men and the girls were already out for dinner. The moms gathered at my parents’ house at five to talk and get to know each other better before the event.

“Ladies, the fact that we have all night and tomorrow morning until we go to church sated doesn’t mean that we should waste any time,” said mom. “Let’s go to the master bedroom and get comfortable before Nick meets us.”

It was just about six then.

“Are you going to be present?” asked Sherry.

“Of course,” said mom.

“Wouldn’t that be too awkward for you?” asked Sherry.

“Why would it be awkward at all?” asked mom.

“You’d be watching your son fuck his married whores,” said Sherry.

“I think it’s about time I told you that I was Nick’s first married whore,” said mom, shocking both women. “I’ll be getting fucked side by side with you.”

“You have sex with Nick?” asked Victoria in disbelief. “It makes sense, but I am surprised.”

“When I have him at my house, why would I go find someone else I don’t know or trust elsewhere?” said mom.

“It shouldn’t be a shock,” said Sherry. “Earl has sex with Kelly.”

“Lisa also has sex with her dad,” said Victoria.

“So does Alex,” said mom.

“I am so happy you are one of us,” smiled Victoria.

“That isn’t an excuse good enough to be late,” teased mom, getting up.

“Of course not,” said Victoria.

“Did Nick take a picture of your ass when he deflowered it?” asked Sherry as they walked to the bedroom.

“As a matter of fact, he did,” said mom. “He even sent it to his dad and had him talk to me and ask me to be a good whore for his son, not knowing he was talking to his wicked wife.”

“You and Nick were so wicked,” said Victoria.

They stopped walking.

“It was his idea,” said mom. “He even told his dad that his married whore was feeding his come to her husband out of her slimy pussy without his knowledge.”

“Nick’s the wickedest person in the world,” said Sherry.

“He managed to convince his dad that it was okay as long as nobody was harmed,” said mom.

“He did?” asked Victoria.

“He did, but I am sure he’d have reversed his opinion had he known who the clueless husband was,” said mom.

“That shows how wicked your son is,” said Sherry. “I think he’s contagious too. You wouldn’t believe what I said to Earl over the phone while Nick fucked my ass in his bed. Nick just suggested I call him while impaled.”

“I am sure it’s contagious,” said Victoria. “You must have seen Lisa. She’s pure wickedness.”

“Believe me, I know very well,” said Sherry. “You don’t know what she did to Earl.”

“She’s been critical to everything since she joined,” said mom, walking. “She also gets the credit for tonight.”

When everything was agreed on, I decided to rest for the day. I took a long nap, and, when I woke up, I showered and got ready. I waited for them in the master bed, lying down lazily, my cock standing up actively. When I heard them arrive, I got up to meet them.

Victoria was the first to enter the room. I held her and gave her a deep kiss, feeling up her ass.

“Is my lovely girlfriend’s hot mom’s amazing tight ass hungry for my big cock?” I whispered in her ear as I squeezed her ass with both hands.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“You want to take it to church tomorrow morning sated and ready for a spiritual shot?” I whispered.

“I want to take it to church sated and full of come,” she whispered.

“You are a bad girl, Vicky, aren’t you?” I teased.

“I am a good girl,” she whispered, squeezing my boner. “I just have a greedy ass that I could never control ever since it met your big gorgeous cock.”

“You are a very good girl then,” I said. “I can’t hold that against you. I love greedy asses that crave my big cock.”

“In that case, you got to adore my horny ass,” she said.

“I certainly do,” I said.

“Ahem,” mom said.

“Do you want to give the cock you love your biggest and deepest kiss to let it know that you missed it?” I said.

“Yes,” she said. “I have to be quick before they pull me off you.”

“Vicky, baby, nobody can pull you off the big cock you belong to,” I said. “Take your time. Just don’t be selfish.”

Victoria knelt down and took my cock balls deep down her throat. She moaned on her way out.

“Don’t be shy Sherry,” invited mom when Victoria let go of my cock and sat on the side of the bed.

“I was with him last night and this morning,” said Sherry. “You go first.”

“I am your hostess,” said mom. “You’ll go first even if his cock is still sticky with your juices.”

“I can’t be sticky with her juices after the big kiss I gave it,” said Victoria.

“I know you’d still be kissing it if it were,” teased mom as Sherry walked to me.

“Can you believe that I miss this hot ass already?” I said to Sherry, holding her ass with both hands.

“I believe it if you say it,” she said, holding my hard cock. “I miss this wonderful cock too.”

“I’ll let you kiss it to let it know, but first I want to kiss you,” I said.

We kissed deeply for a minute while I fondled her tits and ass and she ground her pussy into my hard cock.

“Do you want me to send this sexy ass to church full of come, or is that too dirty for you?” I whispered.

“Nothing’s too dirty for my hot stud,” she whispered. “If I didn’t know they wouldn’t let me in, I’d want you to send me to church with my face covered with your come too.”

“I don’t think we can do much about your high religious ambition,” I whispered. “Did I corrupt you that much?”

“You didn’t corrupt me,” she whispered, squeezing my hard cock. “My love for this cock made me your whore.”

“I love how love has a great positive influence on people,” I smiled.

“Me too,” she smiled.

“Why don’t you get down and express your love?” I whispered.

“I can’t wait,” she said, dropping to her knees.

Sherry happily took my cock down her throat, moaning around it. She got up and joined Victoria.

Mom walked to me.

“Mom, do you want to go to church with your new slut friends with your ass full of my come?” I whispered.

“I always do, and this time’s no exception,” she whispered. “It’s the least I can do for you, darling.”

“Is it true that nobody in the world loves my big cock as much as my hot slut mom does?” I whispered.

“That’s an indisputable fact,” she whispered. “I am ashamed of myself for taking too long to express it to you.”

“That past has passed,” I whispered. “What matters is that you now belong to the big cock that you love most.”

“I certainly do, baby,” she whispered.

“Do you think you can show your pride in that love?” I whispered.

“Without a doubt,” she whispered.

“Show them that your love for my big cock is the biggest love in your life, and that’s no small thing to say,” I whispered, pushing my cock into her. “Show them that you belong to my big cock like nobody else does.”

“Of course, baby,” she whispered, squeezing my cock. “You are my baby. Nobody can love you as much as I do, and no slut can love this amazing cock as much as I do. That’s such an obvious fact I’ll have fun proving.”

“Get down, and show them the power of love,” I whispered. “Don’t try to make them very jealous though.”

“I’ll try not to, but it has to show somehow,” she whispered.

“I want them to know how much you love your favorite cock,” I whispered.

“Your cock’s so favorite to me my second favorite cock’s a far second just ahead of the crowd,” she whispered.

“You are a slut, mom,” I whispered, smiling. “I love you.”

“Yours, baby, only yours,” she whispered.

“My favorite too,” I whispered, squeezing her ass. “This is my favorite married slut ass too. I love it when my favorite whore kisses her favorite cock as lovingly as only she can to leave no doubt where she belongs.”

“This married whore belongs to this big cock,” she said, squeezing my cock, “and it knows it very well.”

“It now wants to make out with its cock-craving whore,” I whispered. “Get down and kiss it like a good whore.”

Mom knelt down and held my hips. She teased my cock head with her tongue tip before she took it in her mouth. She sucked it and then took my cock deeper and deeper into her mouth. When I was balls deep down her throat, I held her head in both hands.

“Kiss my big cock, mom,” I said, grinding into her face. “Show your new friends that you are their best friend.”

She moaned whenever my cock was not blocking her throat and moved her head around to show how much she enjoyed what she was doing.

“Sit between your friends so the three of you can show my big cock that a great night lies ahead,” I said, pulling mom up to her feet. “I want my hot sluts to suck my big fat cock together like a well-conducted orchestra.”

Mom sat between Sherry and Victoria, and I stood before them, my cock sticking out like a flagpole.

“Show me we are going to go through a few bottles of lube tonight, or I am out,” I said, pulling Sherry and Victoria’s heads to my cock. “If you are not dying to please my big cock, I’ll go find sluts who are.”

“You already did,” said Victoria as mom took my cock head in her mouth and sucked it gently.

“I am sure I did,” I said. “That’s why I am here, but I need real proof. Suck my big cock, my hot married whores.”

Victoria and Sherry joined mom, and they were all licking, sucking and deep throating my cock. I occasionally fucked a hot throat or another, slapping a face or another whenever I switched mouths. I also reached down and fondled their tits through their tops and inside them. Soon, all their tits were bare. That allowed me to rub their tits with my cock, fuck them and tease their stiff nipples with my leaky cock head.

“Mom, turn around onto your knees, and push your horny ass out,” I instructed after a while.

Mom complied readily.

“Spread her ass, sluts,” I said as I pushed my hard cock into mom’s dripping pussy, making her moan.

Sherry and Victoria spread mom’s ass, and I drilled her pussy to orgasm. I took my dripping cock out and pushed it down Victoria’s throat. She deep throated my cock for a couple of minutes. I returned my cock to mom’s pussy and fucked her to another orgasm. Sherry got my soaked cock down her throat this time.

When Sherry let go of my cock, I squeezed lube on mom’s asshole.

“Each use a finger to work it inside,” I instructed.

Victoria and Sherry obliged me, making mom moan. I added more lube, and they lubed mom’s ass thoroughly. They still spread mom’s ass.

“Suck each other’s finger,” I said.

They obliged me eagerly.

“Fuck her ass,” urged Sherry as I touched my cock head to mom’s asshole.

“Doesn’t this beat seeing a picture on a cellphone?” I asked as I slid my cock up mom’s stretched asshole.

“It does, but it isn’t virgin anymore,” said Sherry.

Mom bucked eagerly to orgasm, and Sherry deep throted my cock after her orgasm subsided. Victoria got to suck it after mom’s next anal orgasm on it.

“Sherry, switch places with mom,” I said as I fucked Victoria’s throat.

Sherry and finally Victoria assumed the position and got their pussies and asses fucked and tasted well.

“Mom, get on your knees next to her,” I said as I fucked Sherry’s throat.

Sherry finished sucking my cock and assumed the position on Victoria’s other side. I lubed all assholes and stuffed mom’s ass with my cock. I changed asses after each anal orgasm.

“Mom, I am going to flood your hot ass with my hot slimy come,” I announced at around either.

“Do that, baby,” gasped mom.

Mom came hard, and I came deep in her twitching ass.

“Victoria, suck it out and share it with Sherry,” I instructed, pulling out of mom’s come-filled ass.

While that happened, mom sucked my cock.

“On your backs, knees to shoulders,” I instructed, slapping mom’s face with my hard cock, after she came twice once in Victoria’s mouth and the other in Sherry’s.

Their assholes got well lubed and then they got fucked in pussies, asses and mouths before I came in Victoria’s twitching asshole nearly two hours later. I just motioned Sherry to her, and she sucked my come out and shared it with mom. Meanwhile, Victoria revived my cock, coming twice in the others’ mouths.

“Mom, ride it,” I said as I lay back next to Victoria.

Mom lubed my cock and rode me in the Asian cowgirl position. Sherry replaced her after she came, and finally Victoria. Each rode my cock a couple of times in that position before I fucked their throats for a few minutes and we changed positions. It was no longer one on one. We used different combinations allowing them to have their pussies or tits licked or played with while getting fucked in the ass or not.

Around midnight, mom sucked my come out of Sherry’s sloppy ass and shared it with Victoria while Sherry sucked my soft sticky cock. They joined her and sucked my cock together.

The girls and their dads were at a dance club. The men danced with their and each others’ daughters for a while, and they returned to their table.

“Dad, don’t you think that woman’s hot?” Lisa asked her dad, pointing with her eyes at a woman sitting alone just after she returned to the table.

The woman obviously wore an engagement ring.

“She sure is,” he said.

“Why don’t you ask her to dance?” she asked.

“Lisa, she’s too young to dance with me,” he said.

“What are you talking about?” she said. “I am not too young to dance with you, and she’s older than me.”

“There is no way a hot woman like her would dance with me,” he said.

“Dad, you are a hot guy,” she said. “If it were not unfair, I’d take you to the restrooms and suck and fuck you right there right now, and you are my dad.”

“Not many women would do that,” he smiled.

“I know I am special,” she smiled.

“Of course, you are,” he said.

“If you can’t ask her to dance, I am going to ask her for you,” she said, getting up.

Lisa walked to the woman’s table confidently.

“Excuse me, miss,” said Lisa, smiling at the woman.

“Hi,” replied the woman, smiling.

“May I sit down for a minute?” asked Lisa.

“Sure,” said the woman.

“Thank you,” said Lisa, extending her hand. “My name’s Lisa.”

“Nice to meet you, Lisa,” said the woman, shaking Lisa’s hand. “I am Sandy.”

“Nice to meet you, Sandy,” said Lisa. “I want to ask you for a little favor.”

“Sure,” said Sandy.

“I can see that you are engaged,” said Lisa. “Is your fiancé with you?”

“No, he’s busy tonight,” said Sandy.

“How come you are alone?” asked Lisa.

“I came with single friends, and they got picked up,” smiled Sandy.

“Sandy, my mom’s spending the night at her lover’s house, having very little sleep,” said Lisa. “Would you please dance with dad and show him that his wife doesn’t have to be the only spouse having fun tonight?”

“Are you serious?” said Sandy suspiciously.

“I am very serious,” said Lisa. “If you want, we can step away and I can call my mom and let you talk to her.”

“Is your dad okay with that?” asked Sandy.

“He’s okay with it, but there is no denying that she’s now having more fun than he is,” said Lisa.

“You want me to dance with him and cheer him up a little?” asked Sandy.

“Please,” said Lisa. “You can tell him that many wives have lovers and that he’s lucky to know that his wife does and know that her lover’s a great guy. He should enjoy that his wife’s having fun. I am not propositioning you. A little flirting and teasing is okay, but mom wouldn’t appreciate it if he made out or had sex with another woman.”

“Is her lover really a great guy?” asked Sandy.

“Of course, he is,” said Lisa.

“Why is he sleeping with a married woman?” asked Sandy.

“Because she seduced him,” said Lisa. “You know how guys are powerless against female seduction. Any girl can seduce the pope even though he can’t even get it up.”

Sandy laughed at that.

“I know what you mean,” said Sandy. “Why did your dad have to put up with that though?”

“I think it would be more fun to ask him when you dance with him,” teased Lisa.

“Are you okay with that your mom has a lover?” asked Sandy.

“Of course,” said Lisa. “It was I who talked her into that.”

“You did?” said Sandy, surprised. “Why did you do that?”

“I wanted her to have fun and enjoy real sex,” said Lisa. “Her sex life was a joke. I wanted her to enjoy sex like I do with no holds or holes barred, so I talked her into seducing my sister’s boyfriend, who I’d already seduced.”

“You mean you and your mom sleep with your sister’s boyfriend?” asked Sandy.

“Yes, my mom and both her daughters share the same wonderful lover,” said Lisa.

“Behind your sister’s back?” asked Sandy.

“Not really,” said Lisa. “Beth gave me permission to have sex with her boyfriend. Since he had other sluts on the side, I didn’t see a problem in talking mom into joining his harem.”

“He’s sleeping with other women besides the three of you?” asked Sandy.

“As a matter of fact, right now he’s spending the night with the wives of the three men at our table,” said Lisa.

“You can’t be serious,” said Sandy.

“If you dance with the three men and have similar talks with them, I’ll let you come with us and watch Nick fuck the three wives and their four daughters in all twenty-one holes while these men watch,” said Lisa. “It will be fun.”

“Is he a superman?” asked Sandy.

“Not at all,” said Lisa. “He’s a normal guy. He just loves to fuck and knows how to do it. If you like what you see, I am sure he can do two dozen holes. I know you are his type. All of us are. That’s why I picked you.”

“The men are okay with watching him do their wives and daughters?” asked Sandy.

“If you are not coming with us, we can exchange phone numbers before we leave,” said Lisa. “We can talk about this at length. Now, I need to look after my dad because I got him into this. I even arranged this entire night.”

“Okay,” said Sandy. “I’ll make up my mind before we leave.”

“Feel free to talk with dad freely,” said Lisa. “Make sure to let him know that you know he’s a cuckold.”

“You want to embarrass him?” asked Sandy.

“Of course not,” said Lisa. “I want him to feel that it’s normal. Try not to make him feel embarrassed.”

“I’ll do my best,” said Sandy.

“I’ll get back to our table,” said Lisa. “You’ll easily figure out who my dad is. Thanks for obliging me.”

“Sure, Lisa,” said Sandy.

“Sandy, can you give me your panties if you are wearing any?” asked Lisa.

“Are you crazy?” said Sandy.

“Not unless you think girls who don’t wear any underwear are,” said Lisa. “Is it too daring for you to take off your panties and hand them to me? I don’t want to be the only girl dancing with dad without panties.”

“Lisa, you are really crazy,” said Sandy.

“Once you give me your panties, I’ll show you that I am not completely naked under my little skirt although I am not wearing any panties,” said Lisa.

“What are you wearing?” asked Sandy.

“I’ll show you,” said Lisa. “I’ll even pull your panties on in front of you, but you need to give them to me first.”

While they talked, two men asked either to dance and got turned down. Sandy looked around to make sure that nobody was looking, but she was too hot for that. She noticed a few guys looking at her.

“Lisa, there are people looking at me,” said Sandy. “Can I do that in the restroom?”

“That’s too timid,” said Lisa. “What would those guys do to you? They’d just think you were so much hotter.”

“This is so crazy,” said Sandy as she felt for her waistband through her short skirt.

She tried to push the waistband down through her skirt, but it was not easy.

“Lisa, this isn’t easy,” said Sandy.

“I didn’t say it was,” smiled Lisa. “In the end, somebody would know what you were doing. Why don’t you just hike your skirt, pull your panties down and get it over with in a second?”

“That would be the sluttiest thing I’ve ever done,” said Sandy.

“So?” asked Lisa.

Sandy thought about it for a second.

“You don’t have to hike your skirt all the way up,” said Lisa. “You can hike it a few inches, and then pull it back down but pulling the panties down with it.”

“That can work,” said Sandy.

Sandy took a few minutes to do that without drawing the attention of everybody present.

“My panties are just under my skirt,” said Sandy.

“Drop them down to your ankles, and hand them to me,” said Lisa. “Quickly.”

Sandy gathered her courage and did that, handing Lisa the panties under the table. To her horror, Lisa placed them on the table.

“Let me show you what I am wearing,” said Lisa as she turned toward Sandy.

Lisa hiked her skirt up to the beginning of her ass cheeks and tilted her hips up.

“You can see that my pussy’s bare, but my ass isn’t,” said Lisa.

“Is that a butt plug?” asked Sandy in disbelief.

“What can I do?” said Lisa. “Nick’s an ass man. He fucks my ass more than a whore’s pussy even though he has many anal sluts beside me.”

“Really?” asked Sandy.

“Yes,” said Lisa. “Would you like me to yank it out and show you how big it is?”

“We’ll get arrested if you do that,” said Sandy.

Lisa shrugged and pulled Sandy’s panties up her legs.

“You are shameless,” said Sandy when Lisa hiked her skirt all the way up and pulled the panties up.

Lisa pulled her skirt down.

“It’s okay for a girl to wear panties in public,” teased Lisa. “It isn’t okay to take panties off in public though.”

“Yeah, right,” said Sandy.

“Go ahead and ask dad to dance,” said Lisa.

“Okay,” said Sandy, getting up.

When Sandy left with John to the dance floor, Lisa returned to the table.

“You are wearing your dad’s dance partner’s panties!” exclaimed Kelly.

“If you know any better, go get your dad a pantiless dance partner,” teased Lisa.

“She’s still wearing a bra,” teased Alex.

“Beat that, and then talk,” said Lisa.

“I don’t think mom would approve of a strange woman rubbing her braless tits on dad’s chest,” said Alex.

“She’d though approve of her rubbing her pantiless pussy into his boner though?” teased Lisa.

“Maybe,” smiled Alex.

“How come you are without your wife tonight?” asked Sandy.

“She’s busy,” said John.

“Is she out with friends?” she asked.

“Yes,” he said.

“She’s partying, and you are out here?” she asked.

“Yes,” he said.

“I am glad I finally met a husband who allows his wife to do that,” she said. “You are so considerate.”

“All husband’s let their wives go to parties alone,” he said.

“Not to a sex party,” she said. “I don’t think so.”

“Who told you it was a sex party?” he asked, his face red with embarrassment.

“Your daughter,” she said. “She said her mom was at her lover’s house.”

“She shouldn’t have said that,” he said.

“Are you ashamed of that?” she asked.

“No, but you may not understand,” he said.

“Women understand when a husband’s considerate,” she said. “It’s men who don’t.”

“You think it’s normal?” he asked.

“It’s obviously not normal, but it’s nice,” she said.

“Thank you,” he said.

“You have a very smart daughter,” she said.

“She’s wicked too,” he said.

“I know,” she smiled. “She talked me out of my panties.”

“She seduced her mom for her lover,” he said.

“I told you she was a very smart girl,” she smiled.

They danced silently for a minute, and then they returned to the table.

“Thank you so much, young lady,” he said, bowing slightly to her.

“Thank you,” she smiled. “I enjoyed it, but I still want to dance. May I dance with you please, gentleman?”

She was talking to dad.

“Sure,” said dad. “Thank you.”

Dad took her arm to the dance floor.

“Is your wife also with her lover tonight?” she asked as they danced, startling him.

“Why do you say that?” he asked after he collected his thoughts.

“That was what I understood,” she said. “I didn’t believe that a few wives would share a guy at the same time.”

“They normally don’t, but this guy’s the horniest guy in the world,” he said. “He never quits.”

“Really?” she said.

“Yes,” he said. “You have to see it to believe it, and you may not believe it even then.”

“He can handle three women at the same time?” she asked.

“I think he can handle ten women at the same time and not quit until they beg for mercy,” he said.

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

“Had I not seen it multiple times, I wouldn’t have believed it either,” he said.

“I take it that your wife’s having a wonderful time right now,” she said.

“That’s a fact,” he said.

“She’s so lucky to have a very considerate husband,” she said.

“I wasn’t considerate before that girl manipulated me,” he said.

“Lisa?” she asked.

“That’s the one,” he said.

“She’s a very smart girl,” she said.

“She’s the wickedest you’ll ever meet,” he said. “She can manipulate anyone.”

“That’s how I ended dancing with you,” she smiled.

“She sometimes does nice things,” he smiled.

“Thank you,” she said.

They danced until the song ended, and he returned her to the table.

She asked Earl to dance, and he naturally accepted.

“Your wife’s also with her friends and their lover?” she asked a minute into the dance.

He was taken aback.

“Yes,” he finally said, embarrassed.

“Don’t feel bad,” she said. “It’s nice to let your wife have fun that most other husbands wouldn’t accept.”

“Lady, I was a normal person, and so was my wife,” he said. “Then came Lisa.”

“I know,” she smiled. “That girl sure can get her way.”

“Yes,” he said.

“Without her, I wouldn’t be here dancing with you without panties, my pussy wet,” she said.

“Oh,” he said, taken aback.

“Are you unhappy with how things are?” she asked.

“I am very happy, but it’s strange, and nobody can know about it,” he said.

“This is the case with everything in one’s personal life,” she said.

“That’s right,” he said.

“Is her lover really that good?” she asked.

“I can’t understand it,” he said. “He makes her have orgasms like nothing. I have to work very hard for them.”

“Making a woman have an orgasm isn’t easy,” she said.

“It is for him, and he never quits,” he said. “He can keep going until she passes out.”

“I’ve never met anyone like him, so I am having a problem believing what everybody told me,” she said.

“I don’t blame you,” he said. “I do too, and I’ve seen him in action many times.”

“He sounds very interesting,” she said. “I have to meet him. Hearing about him made me leak down my legs.”

“If I were a woman, I’d kill to have him,” he said.

“You don’t blame your wife, do you?” she asked.

“I can’t blame any woman or girl who falls for him,” he said. “He’s nice too, but he’d fuck anything he wants.”

“Wouldn’t you do that if you could?” she teased.

“I think I would,” he said.

“How old is he?” she asked.

“Seventeen or so,” he said.

“You are kidding,” she said in disbelief.

“He could have been one year old and that wouldn’t have made it any less believable,” he said. “He’s unreal.”

“It’s illegal for your wives to have sex with him,” she said.

“I am sure there are women who’d try him and then go to death row, not having any regret,” he said.

“I got to meet him,” she said.

“If I were you I would,” he said.

He soon returned her to the table and thanked her.

“Lisa, I want to come with you,” Sandy whispered in Lisa’s ear.

“I knew you would,” smiled Lisa.

Sandy waited for a few seconds.

“Girls, I think our moms need reinforcements before they get destroyed completely,” said Lisa. “Let’s go.”

They all got up and left.

“Do you have a car?” asked Lisa.

“Yes,” said Sandy.

“I’ll ride with you to give you the directions,” said Lisa.

“Okay,” said Sandy.

“Dad, I am riding with Sandy,” said Lisa.

“Okay,” said John. “We’ll meet there.”

“I hope he’s real,” said Sandy to Lisa. “I’ve never been this wet.”

“I can lick you,” teased Lisa.

“You are so bad,” said Sandy.

“I am actually very good at it,” said Lisa.

“Is he real?” asked Sandy.

“You’ll see, but it will still be unbelievable,” said Lisa. “Are you okay, or do you need your panties back?”

“I am okay,” said Sandy as they approached her car.

They got into the car, and Sandy drove away.

“Have you ever been taken up the ass?” asked Lisa.

“No,” said Sandy.

“He deflowered all of us anally,” said Lisa.

“Does it hurt much?” asked Sandy.

“It doesn’t hurt at all,” said Lisa. “It usually would but never with him.”

“Are you sure?” asked Sandy.

“I tried it,” smiled Lisa. “You obviously need someone who knows how to do it right. Nick does. Ass fucking’s what he does most and best, and it’s our favorite.”

“All of you?” asked Sandy.

“Yes, all of us,” said Lisa. “Would your fiancé be okay if you tried it with Nick?”

“No way,” said Sandy.

“If you introduce him to me, he soon will be,” said Lisa.

“How do you manipulate men?” asked Sandy.

“It’s a womanly instinct,” smiled Lisa.

“Not every woman can do it like you,” said Sandy.

“That’s the case with all instincts,” said Lisa. “Sex is an instinct. Can all people do it similarly? No way.”

“I guess you are right,” said Sandy.

“Why don’t you hike your skirt and spread your legs to let your pussy breathe?” suggested Lisa, doing that.

“This is so slutty,” said Sandy as she carried out Lisa’s suggestion. “I’ve never been this naughty.”

“You are only letting the steam coming from your pussy out,” said Lisa. “Are you wet?”

“I am soaked,” said Sandy.

“Can I see?” said Lisa as she swiftly cupped Sandy’s bare wet pussy, making Sandy gasp and close her legs.

“Lisa, what are you doing?” asked Sandy in shock.

“Relax,” said Lisa. “I am just checking on your pussy. You can check on mine if you want.”

“I am not gay,” said Sandy.

“You think I am?” said Lisa, teasing Sandy’s pussy gently. “I just want to see how wet you are out of curiosity.”

Sandy had her thighs squeezed shut, but that could not prevent Lisa’s finger from sliding into her wet pussy.

“Now, you know,” said Sandy. “Can you please remove your hand?”

“Doesn’t it feel good?” asked Lisa, wiggling her finger in Sandy’s twitching pussy.

“It’s distracting me while I am driving,” said Sandy.

“Are you going to let me eat your pussy when we get home?” asked Lisa.

“No,” said Sandy.

“Focus on the road,” said Lisa. “I won’t distract you too much.”

Sandy remained silent for a minute. Lisa took advantage of that and toyed with her leaky pussy gently. Sandy gasped when Lisa teased her stiff clit. Lisa toyed with it a little, making her squirm.

“Your juicy little pussy feels like mine,” said Lisa. “You must be a hot slut like me.”

“I am not a slut,” gasped Sandy.

“If you are not a slut, I am not going to make you come,” teased Lisa, tickling Sandy’s clit.

“Lisa, please,” said Sandy. “I can’t concentrate.”

“Only a slut can’t concentrate when her new best friend toys with her horny little pussy,” teased Lisa.

Sandy groaned as Lisa dipped her finger into her soaked pussy.

“Is your fiancé a good fuck?” asked Lisa, teasing Sandy’s clit with her slick finger.

“He’s okay,” gasped Sandy.

“Is he like Nick?” asked Lisa.

“I think you are making Nick up,” gasped Sandy. “Nobody can fuck like that.”

“Are you going to beg him to fuck you if he were real?” teased Lisa.

“I don’t know,” gasped Sandy, her pussy twitching.

“Does your little pussy twitch and leak fresh juices when you don’t know the answer to a question?” teased Lisa.

Sandy groaned.

“You are a naughty girl, Sandy,” teased Lisa.

“Why?” said Sandy.

“You are lying to your new best friend,” said Lisa. “That isn’t nice.”

“I am not lying,” gasped Sandy.

“You don’t know if you are going to beg for Nick’s big cock?” asked Lisa.

“I’ve never begged for cock,” gasped Sandy, her pussy twitching again.

“You’ve never met anybody like Nick, have you?” said Lisa. “Every slut I know has begged for Nick’s big cock.”

Sandy groaned.

“He wouldn’t fuck your virgin ass if you don’t beg,” said Lisa. “He wouldn’t fuck a girl’s virgin ass unless she needs him to. If the slut doesn’t beg for it, she obviously doesn’t need it.”

Sandy’s pussy twitched as Lisa slid her finger inside it. She took it out and darted it into Sandy’s asshole. Sandy gasped, jerked and came.

“Lisa,” she gasped.

“Relax, Sandy,” said Lisa, wiggling her finger within Sandy’s twitching asshole, while holding the steering wheel to help Sandy stay on the road. “It’s okay. We all need cock in the ass even those of us who don’t know it.”

When Sandy’s orgasm subsided, Lisa removed her finger from Sandy’s ass and sucked her finger.

“You caught me off guard,” said Lisa. “I didn’t want to let you come without admitting you were a slut, but you came suddenly, and I had to help you. I guess coming on a finger up your ass can identify you as a hot slut like me.”

“I don’t know how that happened,” gasped Sandy.

“Sandy, I am a slut,” said Lisa. “I am the last person you need to explain anything to. I got my sister to let me seduce her boyfriend. I helped him fuck mom and manipulated dad into eating his come out of mom’s ass.”

“You really did that?” asked Sandy.

“I know that you are going to beg Nick to fuck your virgin ass,” said Lisa. “I am also willing to persuade your fiancé to eat Nick’s come out of your well-fucked ass.”

“I don’t know what to say,” said Sandy.

“When I saw you, I knew you deserved to get fucked royally,” said Lisa. “That’s why I helped you.”

“You helped me?” said Sandy.

“Without me, you wouldn’t have a chance to get Nick’s big cock up your virgin little ass,” said Lisa.

“This is the horniest night of my life,” said Sandy.

Lisa popped the butt plug out of her ass and showed it to Sandy.

“This is the toy I’ve been wearing up my ass,” said Lisa.

“Isn’t it too big?” said Sandy.

“No,” said Lisa. “My finger up your ass made you come, but you’ll need real stretching when you are no longer virgin,” said Lisa.

Lisa licked the butt plug with her tongue tip.

“Lisa, what are you doing?” said Sandy. “Wasn’t it up your ass?”

“A good slut has to keep her ass clean,” said Lisa. “If I wouldn’t lick this butt plug, how would I expect others to eat come out of my ass?”

“They eat come out of your ass?” asked Sandy.

“Most of Nick’s come gets eaten out of asses,” said Lisa. “I also eat come out of well-used asses. Both are fun.”

“You are so kinky,” said Sandy.

“I only do the things I enjoy,” said Lisa.

Lisa sucked her butt plug thoroughly and returned it to her ass.

Lisa had Sandy take a long way home. They finally arrived at Lisa’s house.

“Where is everybody?” asked Sandy as she walked in.

“This is my house,” said Lisa. “We need to get your ass cleaned up before we join the party. Remember you won’t do anything you don’t want to do, but we don’t want you to be hesitant because you are not ready.”

“How are we going to do that?” asked Sandy timidly.

“We use enema bags to do that,” said Lisa. “I’ll show you how. Get rid of your bra too.”

Less than half an hour later, Lisa and Sandy arrived at my parents’ house. Sandy did not resist when Lisa finger fucked her to orgasm on the drive.

“Hi, everybody,” greeted Lisa. “This is my friend Sandy. Sandy, that’s Nick, Sherry, Earl’s wife and Kelly’s mom. There is my mom, Victoria, and Nick and Alex’s mom and Dan’s wife, Amy. That’s my sister, Beth.”

“Nice to meet you,” said Sandy shyly.

“Nice to meet you, Sandy,” everybody said.

“Lisa, Nick’s mom’s part of this?” whispered Sandy.

“If Nick were your son or brother, you’d be involved too,” whispered Lisa.

Lisa led Sandy to the bed and had her stand there.

“You can see better here,” said Lisa.

Sandy remained silent.

“I think we are ready for the contests,” announced Lisa.

At that time, I was fucking Sherry’s ass in the doggy position while she ate mom and Victoria spread her ass.

“What contests?” I asked.

“You are not the only guy who’ll be having fun tonight,” she said. “We have cock sucking and pussy eating contests, but your cock and tongue won’t be involved.”

“Explain,” I said.

“First, each wife will suck her husband to orgasm,” she said. “After that each husband will eat his wife to orgasm. Finally, each daughter will suck her dad to orgasm. The winners are who come or make come first.”

“Are there prizes?” I asked.

“Yes, there are prizes, especially for the hottest slut wife,” she said. “While the wives are busy with their husbands, you’ll be fucking the daughters. Let’s have the fathers kindly line up here.”

Lisa led dad, her dad and Earl to the side of the room. I picked up the pace, and Sherry came right away.

“Each slut wife will suck her husband to orgasm,” explained Lisa as she led her mom to kneel before her dad. The winning couple is the one that finishes first.”

Lisa also led mom and Sherry to their husbands.

“How come the man who comes first is a winner?” asked Victoria.

“Mom, these are cuckolds,” explained Lisa. “The best cuckold’s the one who comes fastest not to tire his wife.”

“Oh, I see,” said Victoria.

“Girls, take the bed,” instructed Lisa, shedding her clothes.

The other girls followed suit and hopped onto the bed. Kelly and Alex proceeded to suck my cock.

Lisa gave each woman a cup.

“There is no come swallowing,” said Lisa. “We have to see the come. Every man has to come. Are you ready?”

“Yes,” the women nodded.

“Go,” called Lisa.

Each woman took her husband’s cock out and started sucking immediately.

Lisa popped her butt plug and then the other butt plugs out and put them on the dresser. She lubed all the assholes and then her own before she joined the cocksuckers.

The girls sucked my cock for a few minutes. I turned Beth around and fucked her ass hard. Her dad came first.

“I won,” called Victoria as she jacked her husband into her cup.

“Yay,” cheered Lisa.

Earl and dad came together, and then Beth. Kelly’s ass replaced Beth’s.

“Let’s move to the pussy eating contest,” said Lisa. “Women, lie on the carpet and get ready to be eaten.”

The women lay side by side, their legs spread lewdly, and the men knelt between their legs.

“Anal stimulation isn’t allowed,” said Lisa. “Women, feel free to play with your tits. Go.”

This time, Kelly came first, and Alex replaced her. Alex came just before mom did.

“I won,” called dad after mom’s gasps subsided.

Victoria came second, and Sherry, last while I fucked Lisa’s ass. Lisa came soon.

“It’s time for the girl’s cock sucking contest,” called Lisa. “Dads, line up again please.”

Soon, each girl knelt before her dad, holding a cup. Beth offered me her ass, and I took it.

“There isn’t a better cocksucker in the room than me,” said Lisa. “Dad will obviously be the first to come even if he had the most lasting power.”

“Lisa, you need to be a little humble,” I said. “Beth’s a better cocksucker than you.”

“Beth isn’t part of the contest, so that doesn’t change anything,” said Lisa. “Dad would come first anyway.”

“Get them, Lisa,” cheered Beth. “Show them that your cock sucking course wasn’t wasted.”

“Thanks, sister,” said Lisa.

“You are welcome,” said Beth.

“Go,” called Lisa.

Beth came twice before her dad did.

“I told you I’d win,” bragged Lisa as her dad spurting in the cup.

Dad came second, and Earl, last. Beth came again meanwhile.

“Let’s have a second pussy licking contest,” said Lisa. “The dads eat the girls.”

Lisa lay back on the floor, and Kelly and Alex lay on either side of her.

“Last time your dad beat mine,” Lisa said to Alex. “This time I am going to come before you. Dad will win.”

“No way, Lisa,” said Alex. “I am going to come before you. I even challenge you to a finger masturbation contest. I’ll come before you any day. I am so hot I can almost come without any physical stimulation.”

“We’ll see,” said Lisa.

“We will,” smiled Alex.

“Go,” called Lisa.

Alex came first. Beth came twice.

“I won, Lisa,” bragged Alex. “I’d win even if we swapped dads.”

Lisa was too busy trying to come.

Lisa came second, and Kelly, last.

“Earl, I am sorry,” said Lisa. “I apparently didn’t do a good job teaching you how to eat pussy. I’ll correct that.”

“You are a cheat, Lisa,” said Kelly. “I’ll train my own dad. Each girl should worry about hers.”

“Beth and I will be training dad,” teased Lisa. “Compete with that.”

“I will,” said Kelly.

“As you can all see, mom and dad are the winners,” said Lisa.

“How is that?” said Alex.

“Well, dad won both cock sucking contests and came second in both pussy licking contests,” said Lisa. “Your dad won both pussy licking contests, came second in one cock sucking contest and tied for second in the other, so he did not beat anybody in the first contest.”

“You said there was a prize,” I said from behind Sherry.

“I am pleased to announce that my mom’s the ultimate slut wife,” said Lisa as she got up.

“Lisa, I am afraid that isn’t very accurate,” said Alex. “I think my mom’s the ultimate slut wife. What we’ve just found out is that your dad’s the ultimate cuckold. The ultimate slut wife has to come fastest.”

“The ultimate slut wife has to be able to suck cock too,” said Lisa.

“Mom’s a better cocksucker than your mom,” said Alex.

“She should have proved it,” said Lisa. “The ultimate cuckold and the ultimate slut wife go hand in hand,”

“I don’t think so,” said Alex. “Next time, we’ll think of a contest to find out the ultimate slut wife.”

“Anyway, tonight mom won the grand prize,” said Lisa.

“What grand prize?” asked Victoria.

“We’ll announce it tomorrow after church,” said Lisa.

“In every contest, the contestants know the prize ahead of time,” protested Victoria.

“Not in this contest,” said Lisa. “For now, you get to have dad spread your ass or lick your pussy whenever Nick fucks your ass and finally eat your slimy ass out.”

“Can I sixty-nine with your dad while Nick fucks me in the ass?” asked Victoria.

“The ultimate slut wife can do anything dirty,” said Lisa.

“The others can’t, right?” asked Victoria.

“Not tonight,” said Lisa.

“How come Lisa gets to decide what goes and what doesn’t?” complained Kelly.

“When you organize an event, you get to decide,” said Lisa. “This is my event.”

“We helped you,” said Kelly.

“We’ll help you when you organize yours too,” said Lisa. “Start planning.”

Sherry came, and Victoria took her position.

“Honey, come sixty-nine with me,” called Victoria.

John came over, and Victoria mounted him in the sixty-nine position.

“Spread my ass while you eat my pussy,” she called while she took his cock out.

He spread her ass and proceeded to eat her pussy.

“Can you see how a good family works together,” Lisa said to Sandy while she squeezed lube on her mom’s asshole. “Beth, work it in.”

Beth smiled as she worked the lube inside her mom’s ass. She guided my cock in, and I fucked her mom’s ass, making her moan over her husband’s cock. I made Victoria come in his mouth three times.

Meanwhile, Lisa knelt before Sandy. She hiked her skirt and proceeded to eat her pussy. Sandy tried to resist a little, but she was too horny. She soon started to hump Lisa’s tongue eagerly, moaning audibly. She came in Lisa’s thirsty mouth in no time.

“Why did you have to eat your friend’s pussy with all these men here dying to do that?” asked Kelly.

“Sandy’s engaged, so married men can’t touch her,” said Lisa.

“*Married men?*” asked Kelly. “Single men are okay?”

“I guess,” shrugged Lisa.

Sandy pulled her skirt down.

“Don’t be silly,” said Lisa, hiking Sandy’s skirt again, as I pulled out of her mom’s ass, leaving it gaping, and teased her pussy. “You are watching good slut wives get their assholes fucked with a big cock until they gape wide.”

Sandy blushed.

“Nick, your new slut here has her juices running down her legs,” said Lisa. “They almost reached her heels. Eating her didn’t help much.”

“Sandy, come suck my big cock,” I said, flexing my hard cock.

“Go for it, Sandy,” encouraged Lisa.

“It’s been up her...,” said Sandy.

“He knows where it’s been,” said Lisa.

Sandy had already seen me take my cock out of asses and into eager mouths.

Sherry pounced on my cock and swallowed it balls deep. She deep throated me for a minute.

“Nick’s cock’s delicious even if dipped in pure foul-smelling, bad-tasting poison,” said Sherry, guiding my cock back to Victoria’s asshole. “It isn’t either. Victoria’s ass is delicious too. Sandy was unlucky to decline.”

“I’d only stick my cock in asses I’d gladly eat poison off,” I said, thrusting in Victoria’s ass. “Though, Sandy didn’t decline, she was just too slow to beat you to it. I am sure next time she’ll be faster. Isn’t that right, Sandy?”

“Yes,” said Sandy. “Can I make it up to you and to everybody else by sucking your fat cock out of every ass here?”

“So, that was greed?” I teased with a smile.

“No,” she said, blushing.

“Anyway, your great ass can’t be included yet,” I said. “If it’s virgin and I want to fuck it, it has to be special. I’d need to give it an unforgettable first reaming that would be one of the highlights of your entire life.”

“I wasn’t even thinking about my ass,” she said.

“I want to fuck your pussy through a few orgasms before I let you suck my big cock,” I said. “I don’t want to take advantage of your horniness and have you do something you might regret later.”

“That’s fine,” she said.

“I have to eat your pussy before I fuck it,” I said. “I won’t fuck it if it isn’t mouthwatering.”

“Sure,” she said.

“Though, I need to eat your ass before I do that,” I said. “If your pussy’s nice, your ass must be wonderful.”

“If you insist,” she said.

“I do,” I said. “By the way, you have to suck my big cock balls deep.”

“I’ve never done that before,” said Sandy.

“That’s okay,” I said. “Any slut here can easily teach you how to do it in your sleep.”

“You can teach her too,” said Lisa. “You taught me alone, and I am the second best cocksucker here now.”

“Are you up for it, Sandy?” I asked.

“Yes,” she said.

Victoria came, and I pulled out of her gaping ass.

“Thank you,” Victoria said to her husband when she dismounted him, his cock partly hard.

“You are welcome,” he said.

Victoria turned around and swallowed my cock.

“Bring your virgin little ass here, Sandy,” I said, gently fucking Victoria’s throat.

Lisa pushed Sandy toward me encouragingly, and I took her hand and pulled her onto the bed.

Sandy got on her hands and knees, and I adjusted her position.

“Your friend has a mouthwatering asshole,” I said as I spread Sandy’s ass and admired her pink asshole.

“Did you think I’d get you an ass not worthy of getting fucked?” said Lisa.

“No,” I said as I lowered my mouth to Sandy’s asshole.

Sandy let out a soft gasp when I kissed her asshole. I kissed and licked her tense asshole until it relaxed and she started to moan and grind her ass into my face.

“This feels good,” moaned Sandy.

“You must have a hot asshole that craves cock like every other female asshole in the room,” said Lisa.

“Nobody has ever done this to me,” moaned Sandy.

“You wouldn’t be virgin if someone did,” said Lisa. “Nick obviously loves your ass.”

Sandy moaned.

Because it was her first time, I was a little slow. I ate her asshole for several minutes before I let her come.

“Wow!” gasped Sandy. “I am going to come!”

She came wildly, her asshole twitching around my tongue tip. I wiggled my tongue wildly until she relaxed. She had not recovered when I lapped up her copious juices. She soon was coming, her pussy gushing in my mouth. I licked her drenched pussy clean but did not stop then.

“Do you want me to fuck you, Sandy?” I teased, rubbing my engorged cock head up and down her slick pussy.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Are you sure?” I asked as I tortured her leaky pussy with my cock head.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“What about your fiancé?” I asked as I drove my cock halfway into her sizzling pussy.

She tensed a little. I shoved the rest of my hard cock in, and she stiffened and shook in orgasm.

“Does he want you to be a slut wife like the married sluts here?” I asked, drilling her twitching pussy vigorously.

“No,” she gasped.

“Is that why you love whoring yourself to me?” I asked, fucking her even harder.

“Yes,” she hissed.

She had a wild orgasm, and I did not stop until her orgasm subsided. I slowed down then.

“You have a fantastic pussy, Sandy,” I said. “Does your fiancé know that he doesn’t deserve it?”

“Don’t talk like that about my fiancé,” she said. “I love him.”

“You think he deserves your hot little pussy?” I teased.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“I don’t think so,” I said.

“Why don’t you think so?” she asked as she fucked back.

“Your pussy’s so hot I know I don’t deserve it,” I said. “I am not the kind of man who thinks he doesn’t deserve a hot piece of ass but somebody else does.”

“Your big cock feels so good inside it,” she moaned.

“You must be a dirty slut to think so,” I teased. “My big cock was only made to fuck dirty sluts. Are you one?”

“No,” she said.

“Do you think your fiancé would agree with you if we asked him?” I teased.

“No,” she gasped.

“You are outvoted,” I said, fucking her harder. “Your fiancé and I think you are a dirty slut. We must be right. Are you a dirty slut or not?”

“Yes,” she hissed as she stiffened.

She shook in orgasm, and I fucked her gushing pussy harder and harder. She had four orgasms back to back. I slowed down then and let her catch her breath.

“That was incredible,” she gasped. “I didn’t know it was possible.”

“That you are a dirty slut?” I teased.

“No, the four orgasms back to back,” she gasped.

“It must be because you are a dirty slut,” I said.

“Maybe,” she gasped.

“Has your fiancé ever made you come like that?” I asked.

“No,” she gasped.

“You obviously crave a cock much better than his,” I said.

“I love him,” she said.

“Let’s ask our ultimate slut wife,” I said. “Victoria, do you love your husband?”

“Yes, of course,” said Victoria.

“You still feed him my come out of your well-fucked pussy and ass,” I said, fucking Sandy hard. “How come?”

“I do that because I am your whore,” she said.

“You are my whore, not his?” I said.

“Yes,” she said.

“Why aren’t you his whore?” I asked.

“Because he can’t use me like a whore,” she said. “You can.”

“Do you mean that I fuck you better than he does?” I asked.

“Of course,” she said. “There is no comparison.”

“It seems to me that I fucked Sandy much better than her fiancé ever has,” I said.

“That’s obvious,” she said.

“She must be my whore, not his, right?” I asked.

“Of course, and she knows it,” she said.

“Sandy, do you really know that you are my dirty whore, not your fiancé’s?” I asked, drilling her pussy hard.

“Yes,” hissed Sandy seconds before she stiffened.

Sandy shook in another wild orgasm, and I fucked her only harder until she had another one.

“Lisa, was she convincing?” I asked as I rolled Sandy onto her back and pushed her legs over her head. “Did you believe her that she realizes that she’s my dirty whore, not her fiancé’s?”

“I think she has some doubts,” said Lisa as I fucked Sandy at an accelerating pace.

“How can we help her find the truth?” I asked.

“Keep fucking her until she has no doubt,” said Lisa as I pounded Sandy’s poor pussy mercilessly.

“You think so?” I teased.

“I am sure,” said Lisa.

Sandy came again a minute later. I did not stop or slow down though. I kept drilling her pussy fast and hard until she had a dozen orgasms in that position. She was completely out of breath then.

“Did you find the truth, Sandy?” I asked, fucking her drenched pussy gently.

“Yes,” she panted.

“Whose dirty whore are you?” I asked.

“I am obviously yours,” she said.

“Are you going to be a good fiancée and feed your fiancé my hot come out of your hot fuck holes?” I asked.

“How can I do that without losing him?” she gasped.

“That’s Lisa’s business,” I said. “You only have to be willing.”

“I am willing,” she gasped.

“Did you enjoy getting fucked?” I asked.

“I loved it,” she said. “It was amazing.”

“That’s it for now,” I said as I pulled out of her drenched pussy. “We’ll meet later. Now, I have to fuck asses.”

Before she got up, I bent over and kissed her pussy. I probed it and licked it clean.

“Nick, are you ready to come in my ass for my husband?” asked Victoria.

“Sure,” I said. “Let me fuck every other ass once first. Mom, come here.”

Mom got on her hands and knees before me. I lubed my cock thoroughly and fucked her ass hard. She was followed by Sherry, Beth and the other girls. It was finally Victoria’s turn.

“Spread my slutty ass, honey,” called Victoria as she got on her hands and knees before me.

While John came over and spread his wife’s ass, I lubed my cock and squeezed lube on her asshole. Ten minutes later, I came deep inside her twitching rectum. He pounced on her gaping asshole and ate it raw, making her come, while Lisa sucked my cock clean.

It was about four in the morning.

“We should shower and catch some sleep,” I said.

“The moms are staying here,” said Lisa. “Each husband has to sleep in a guestroom at his house.”

The dads left, and so did Sandy after we exchanged contact info with her.

Mom, Victoria and I slept in the master bedroom. Sherry did not sleep with us because I spent the previous night in her bed. Beth, Lisa and Alex slept in Alex’s room, Kelly and her mom went to bed in mine. We all slept naked.

We did not sleep much. We woke up early, and I resumed fucking the moms before they had to go to church. Two and a half hours later, they left to church, their plugged asses full of come. They had already brought what they needed for church. The only other thing they needed was my come.

After the adults left, I played with Beth and the little sluts in the living room. By the time our parents came for the announcement of the grand prize, I had fucked the little sluts’ dozen holes silly, especially their tight assholes, rendering them loose but happy except Beth’s that was gooey too. Kelly had sucked my come out of Beth’s creamy rectum and passed it around. Lisa was on her knees, sucking my cock royally, while the others sat down, watching.

“Learn for future contests,” teased Lisa.

“I’ll use dad’s cock for practice,” said Kelly.

“You need a cock that can last,” teased Lisa.

“Sucking one that can’t can teach me new skills,” teased Kelly. “I have to learn to make it last.”

“You sluts seem well fucked,” said mom as she walked in. “You wouldn’t be sitting lazily otherwise.”

“I am teaching them how to suck cock,” said Lisa.

“I believe you,” smiled mom.

Soon, the other parents arrived. The girls got off the couches to make room. As soon as Lisa got up, Sherry knelt down and proceeded to suck my cock eagerly.

“Mom, the ultimate slut wife, won a spa manicure and pedicure and spending next Saturday night with Nick alone at a five-star hotel with dad in an adjoining room in case they need him,” said Lisa.

“Are you serious?” asked Victoria excitedly.

“Yes, mom,” said Lisa. “We’ve already made the reservations.”

“I don’t think it’s going to be me and Nick alone,” said Victoria. “We’ll need your dad quite a bit.”

“Lisa’s also going to help with filming the night and if Nick wants her to do anything else,” said Alex.

“I guess it’s really a grand prize,” said Victoria.

“We’ll have these events every once in a while,” said Lisa as she handed her mom the prize paperwork. “It’s motivation for everybody to train hard and fuck harder. That’s the spirit, Sherry.”

“When will I see Sandy?” I asked.

“Often,” said Lisa, “starting from Tuesday in her bed.”

“It used to be a Saturday,” I said.

“Sluts are home alone on a Saturday only when they are destined to lose their ass cherries,” she said. “We need her fiancé to eat your first come load up her ass.”

Sherry hiked her dress. She beckoned to her husband and pointed to her plugged ass, pushing it out. He immediately knelt behind her, unplugged her ass and went to work.

“Married whores are insatiable,” said Lisa. “Aren’t you happy that you have three and a half of them?”

“Of course,” I said.

“By the way, Amy, you must have known that married whores are insatiable,” gasped Sherry, grinding her ass into her husband’s face. “Why didn’t you let Nick know and urge him to go after their horny asses with abandon?”

“I did,” said mom.

“He said you didn’t?” gasped Sherry, looking at me.

“I didn’t do it verbally,” said mom. “I helped him discover it *after* I confirmed that he was ready for it. I first flashed him my panties to get his attention, and then I focused his attention on my ass. I finally let it seduce him.”

“I think we owe your mom an apology,” gasped Sherry. “She’s been devoted to you all the time.”

“Mom, Sherry and I apologize to you,” I said. “We thought you held back that critical information for some reason that we didn’t know.”

“We are even now,” said mom. “I also thought at some point that you were not interested in my ass enough to take it and use it for all it was for, but you proved me wrong.”

Sherry’s asshole soon came around her husband’s tongue.

When Sherry was done, she let go of my hard cock and got up. I beckoned to Victoria. She knelt down and bared her ass before beckoning her husband. Mom was next. After that, it was free for all—an ass drilling orgy. It was practically a continuation of our previous night’s party.

It had been unexpected and unanticipated that I would find someone home alone with a virgin ass. This time I was looking forward to a specific opportunity.

The End

Home Alone?

I was supposed to be home alone, but mom thought she was too. That was how I caught her lying naked by the pool and lost control. Before long, she lost control too. To make it complete, we were not even the only ones home, but we did not know that until several days later. My sister, who had filmed us, did not blackmail us but let the whole thing spiral almost out of control.

Content: mf, ff, group, oral, anal, dp, risk, seduction, voyeurism, exhibitionism, intergeneration, incest, cheating, girlfriend, wife, cuckoldry, spanking, sacrilege.

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