

Nightingale Classics 2010

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Beth and I were on vacation in the Caribbean when my close friend Bill married what he called the most angelic girl in the world. She was so innocent and virginal, their first kiss took place at the chapel on their wedding day. Bill himself had been the politest boy in our gang for as long as I had known him.

We returned from our vacation two weeks after Bill and Felicia had returned from their honeymoon in Florida. Beth and I had it a priority to visit my longtime friend and his new wife and congratulate them. We intended to arrange for our visit two weeks later, as I had some pressing business to tend to.

Four days after our return from vacation, I ran unexpectedly into Bill and he invited me to his place insistently. I tried to get a rain check and set an appointment for the date I had agreed with Beth on, but he would not hear of it. He insisted that I must visit him then and come with my wife on the other date.

He showed me in, and we sat down. He called his wife. I must have turned into a statue when Felicia came in. She was the prettiest and most innocent looking creature I had ever laid eyes on. She had blue eyes, light blond hair, full ruby lips, prominent chest, slender figure, tight waist, tight butt and long legs. She was a live doll in a flowery summer dress. She must have stood there for several seconds extending her hand for me. Finally, I extended my hand and shook hers.

"Hi, madam," I greeted. "Congratulations on the marriage. You are a very beautiful lady. Bill must be the luckiest guy to have you."

"Thank you so much," she said, blushing slightly. "That's very kind of you. Please, call me Felicia."

She sat next to Bill in the loveseat. We chatted over soft drinks. Felicia was every bit as angelic as Bill had described. We talked about my vacation and theirs. Sometime during the conversation, Bill went to the bathroom.

"Bill tells me, you are the most flirtatious guy he knows, yet you did not throw any compliments my way," she said. "Don't you find me sexy? Or is Bill not telling the truth?"

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Presents

A Nightingale Classic

Innocent Desires

Her statement took me by surprise.

"Actually, you are very pretty, but you are the new bride of my old friend. There is so much I can do," I said, shrugging. "If you weren't Bill's wife and weren't this innocent looking, something else would have happened."

"I don't buy this," she said as she moved over and sat next to me, very close. "However, this doesn't lie," she continued, suddenly feeling up my crotch. I was shocked speechless, but my cock started to pulse. "If you liked me, you would have a boner by now. I can't feel any."

"Now you can," I blurted out.

"Oh, I see," she said, feeling my hardening bulge. "Let me see."

As I sat there completely stunned, Felicia proceeded to unzip my fly and take out my hard cock.

"Oh, yeah, this is good," she said, stroking her hand up and down the hard shaft. "Nice cock! Does it stand like this for every woman?"

"As a matter of fact, only for the sexiest ones," I said, as she slid down and knelt between my knees. "By the way, you are totally out of your mind, Felicia; your husband may walk in on us any second."

"Don't worry," she said, flicking my cock head against the side of her face. "He won't be back before I am through with you."

She looked up at me as she stuck her tongue out and flicked my cock head. Looking at me mischievously, she stretched her lips around the head and stuffed half of my cock into her mouth. She sucked my cock as her hand jacked the shaft quickly. My cock was as hard as diamond in no time and the look of her sweet face sucking my cock wasn't making it any easier.

"Watch it," I warned as I felt my come burst out of my balls. "I am coming."

Felicia only sucked harder and jerked my cock faster. My cock swelled and pumped geysers of hot come into her wildly sucking mouth. She milked my cock dry, sucking every last drop. When she was done, she pushed my spent cock into my fly and zipped me up.

From her position between my legs, she looked up at me, savoring the taste of my come.

"Delicious, really delicious!" she said. She moved back to her place on the loveseat. "That was my overdue first taste of come."

That shocked me.

"Felicia, I am really shocked," I said. "I understood from Bill that you were a good girl. Now, I am stunned."

"I am a good girl, but I am a bad one, that is, a bad good girl," she said. "I also thought you were a bad boy, but I didn't find you as bad."

"You can say I am a good bad boy just like you are a bad good girl," I said as we heard the toilet flush.

"I think this issue needs further discussion," she said. "We can resume our discussion tomorrow morning if you care to drop by while Bill is at work."

"I sure will," I said. "How about nine thirty?"

"Sounds great," she said.

Bill joined us and we resumed our previous conversation. We agreed that Beth and I would visit in ten days.

At dinner, I told Beth I had run into Bill and visited him. I told her we had set up a time for our upcoming visit.

"Did you see his wife?" she asked.

I nodded.

"Was she as sweet and innocent as he claimed?" she asked.

"Yes, even more," I said. "At first, I couldn't imagine she would even have sex with him. Minutes later, she was sucking my cock like a whore while he was in the bathroom."

"Don't be silly, Nick," Beth said.

"Honest," I said. "Traces of her lipstick are still on my cock."

I stood up and took my cock out. I showed the red traces to Beth.

"Get out of it," she said. "This got to be your secretary's lipstick. I've always thought you had something going with her."

"Nay," I said. "First, I don't have anything going with my secretary. Second, you know she doesn't wear this color. And last, why the hell would I lie?"

"I don't know," she said, shaking her head. "I can't believe Bill would marry a woman like what you describe."

"I have trouble believing it myself," I said. "She calls herself a bad good girl, whatever that means."

"Maybe she is," Beth shrugged.

Felicia worked as a secretary in a law firm. Apparently, she had the day off; I did too. By nine forty next morning, she led me into the living room. She was in a sheer flowery, cropped baby doll and a matching g-string. When she opened the door for me, I was shocked. I followed her bare flexing ass, split by the very narrow band. She bent over the couch and smoothed the cushion, swaying her bare ass from side to side. I could see the split rose of her asshole twitch as she moved. A hairless pussy was outlined by the sheer crotch. I also saw her swaying tits up to the nipples. She looked at me from between her legs to make sure I was enjoying the show. She winked, and I smiled at her. I sat where she pointed me, and she sat across from me. She squeezed her legs together and folded her hands in her lap.

"You look hot this morning," I said.

"Thanks," she said. "Do you like my baby doll?"

She flipped her top up and parted her knees, giving me a brief glimpse of her full round tits and her barely covered crotch. It was obvious that her pussy was bald. Enough was displayed to make my cock grow.

"Of course, I like it," I said. "I also can't miss that you have a lovely bald pussy."

"Yes, I shaved it this morning," she said, "for you."

My cock jumped, thinking, "Me, that is."

"You are marvelous, Felicia," I complimented. "Why don't you show it to me up close?"

"I will shortly," she said. "First, let us finish our discussion about good girls and bad girls."

"Please, go ahead," I said.

"I'll start by definitions, and then everything will be obvious," she said. "A girl, as you know, is a human female which needs and loves cock. There are two kinds of girls: bad girls who do not hide this fact and good girls who pretend they don't need or love cock. The two classes of girls need and love cock the same. Each class is subdivided into two subclasses, one good and one bad. A good, good girl never admits her need and love for cock. A bad good girl, like me, admits it to very few people. A good bad girl admits it but never overdoes it. Finally, bad, bad girls are downright sluts. The same applies for boys."

"I presume that I am one of the very few special people to whom you admit it," I said.

"That's right," she said. "You and my best friend are those very few."

"So you don't even admit it to Bill?" I asked.

"Of course not," she said. "Bill is apparently a good, good boy. You see, I can admit it neither to a good, good boy nor to a bad, good boy, because the former pretends he is never interested, and I can never tell whether the latter is ever interested. It takes a good, bad boy, like you, for me to do this. A bad, bad boy may be really dangerous."

"Wow! I am the only lucky guy who knows you need and love cock," I cheered. "So what do we do next?"

"Next, if you accept," she said, "you have to look after my needs."

"I have one question before I accept," I said. "What is the moral standing of this? I am very tempted but I don't want to cheat my old pal, you know."

"Nice question," she said. "I also don't want to cheat. I love and respect Bill very much, and I'd never leave him for the world. I actually perceive of my physical adventures as vitamins to boost my relationship with him. You see, your relationship with me will be purely physical besides being good friends, I hope. It shouldn't affect my marriage or yours negatively."

"Okay, I accept," I said.

"Good," she said, her face lit up. "Now let me set your lovely cock free."

Seconds later, I sat naked from the waist down. She sat on my left thigh, her feet between my thighs. She wrapped her right hand around my cock and stroked it gently, while her left hand held her top flipped to offer her magnificent tits. I moved forward to take what was offered. While licking and sucking her right nipple, I kneaded her left tit with my right hand and covered her crotch with my left hand. Her heat and humidity radiated into my palm. I petted her pussy gently. She moaned, squeezing my cock and holding my head tightly to her breast.

Soon, I pushed her panty crotch aside and toyed with her hard clit, making her gasp. My middle finger squirmed in and out of her soaked tight pussy. I swirled my finger within her to make room for a second finger. I squeezed another finger in and pumped them laboriously in and out of her tight channel.

"Are you still virgin?" I asked. "You are really tight. My cock is going to stretch out your hot little cunt."

She shuddered, and her pussy twitched around my fingers, squeezing out a fresh load of juices.

"Oh," she hissed. "I want you to stretch me out with your thick cock and fuck me senseless. When I can't take it anymore, I want you to pump me full of your hot come."

"Do you feel like feeding me your pussy before we get to that?" I suggested.

"Sure," she said.

She let me stand her up astride my hips. I pulled her hips into me while sucking and licking her pussy through the sheer crotch of her g-string. Her juices flowed into my mouth through her panty crotch. She shuddered and gasped breathlessly. I turned her around and tugged her g-string down. As it slid down her pretty legs, I pulled her ass cheeks apart and took a look at her inviting rosebud. I impulsively pulled her back and stuck my tongue into her anal cleft. She gasped and tightened up. I licked her anal rose and thrashed my tongue around. She moaned and tried to move away, but her resistance did not last long.

"You are crazy, but this feels so good," she gasped, pulling her own ass cheeks apart.

She pushed her ass into my face, and I just moaned and continued to lick her tasty asshole.

Her asshole relaxed, and she moaned continuously, humping her ass into my face. Remembering the tightness of her pussy, I wondered how tight her asshole was. Considering her response, the answer was not far away.

"Your asshole is no less delicious than your pussy," I said, "and no less pretty."

It was too early to say to her, “and no less horny,” so I didn't.

Sitting her on the couch, I knelt on the floor between her spread legs and admired her hot pussy. Her lips were swollen and wet, her clit sticking out. Now with my lips directly on hers, I explored the tasty folds of her tight pussy and probed inside. She shivered and gasped all the while, secreting more juices.

Sucking her clit into my mouth, I lashed it with my tongue relentlessly. In a minute, she was coming in my mouth, convulsing, gasping and moaning. Gripping her ass tightly, I sucked her gushing pussy hole hard, drinking all her juices. She relaxed her vice grip on my head and slouched on the couch.

Taking this chance, I raised her legs and pushed her knees against her chest, fully exposing her lovely ass. As she panted, I licked her asshole lazily. She groaned and her asshole constricted involuntarily. Later, her anal hole relaxed and she moaned, humping her ass into me, her thighs spread out and pulled up to the limit. Her asshole started to open up under my oral probing.

Pulling back, I looked at her shiny wrinkled opening. I pushed my middle finger into her pussy. I pumped it in and swirled it around within her, getting it well soaked in her juices, before I wormed it into her cute asshole. Her sphincter tightened up. I gave it time to relax, and then my finger inched inside while she let out low moans.

My finger rested inside her ass for several seconds, and then I started wiggling it and swirling it around to further relax her anal muscles. Next, I pumped her asshole gently.

“You are virgin here, aren't you?” I asked.

“Yes,” she whispered.

“You want me to take care of it for you though, don't you?” I asked.

“Yes,” she smiled. “Only a bad boy knows that good girls take it up the ass.”

“Baby, you came to the right guy to pluck your ass cherry and ream your asshole out like you have never dreamed,” I said.

She shuddered, her asshole twitching around my finger.

“I've never doubted that,” she said, pulling her ass open.

Taking her clit into my mouth, I pushed my index finger into her pussy. I sucked her clit gently while pumping her horny holes. She moaned and humped back. Her pussy seeped juices constantly while I added spit to her anal opening. I wiggled my fingers and moved them around within her. I removed my wet index finger from her pussy and pushed it into her tight asshole. It was not easy to push two fingers into her ass, but with patience and slowness, I managed to do it. While licking and sucking her leaky pussy, I pumped my fingers in her ass and twisted them inside, reaming her out wider. I spitted on my fingers and worked my saliva into her ass regularly.

I took my fingers out of her asshole slowly and pulled her asshole open with my fingertips. I drooled into her asshole and worked my drool inside with a fingertip. I pumped my ring and little fingers into her pussy for a little while, and then I pushed them into her ass while pushing my index and middle fingers into her pussy. I wiggled my fingers within her several times and then tongued and sucking her clit while fucking her holes with two fingers each.

She started to gasp and thrust her ass faster. I lashed her clit hard with my tongue, enjoying the juices that leaked around my fingers. She suddenly gasped loudly and her body stiffened. Her thighs shook and her holes twitched wildly as her orgasm took her. I pumped my fingers in her hard and sucked her clit constantly. Her pussy gushed abundantly and her orgasm deepened dramatically.

Finally, her violent orgasm died and she relaxed limply. I pumped her holes in a slow rhythm, sucking her clit lazily. Soon, she was humping back. Holding my fingers within her, I moved to the couch. I folded my left leg beneath me and placed my right foot flat on the floor. I guided her right hand to my cock. She started to stroke it gently. I spit on her pussy and guided her left hand to her pussy. She now worked her clit and jacked my cock in the same rhythm as I pumped her pussy and asshole with my fingers. I kneaded her tits and pulled on her nipples with my free hand. She went nuts with this hot combination.

Minutes later, she lost her breath as a long, hard wracked her body. She jerked her clit and my cock wildly as her pussy and asshole convulsed crazily and her body shook violently. She gasped breathlessly and her pussy soaked her crotch. I continued pumping into her and pulling on her hard nipples until she calmed down and relaxed. I pulled my wet fingers from her and pushed them into her mouth. She sucked them thoroughly. I then bent down and kissed her for the first time. We kissed, long and deep. I sucked her tongue and she sucked mine.

“Do you feel good?” I asked.

“Yes,” she whispered with a wide grin. “Now, I'll do anything for you. What do you want me to do?”

“How about sucking my cock for starters?” I said.

“That’s something for me,” she smiled, sitting up. “I have a surprise for you.”

Relaxing back on the couch, I parted my knees. She knelt on the floor and started coating my cock with her saliva. She used her tongue to spread her drool all over my shaft. She even licked my balls and sucked them gently into her mouth. She engulfed my cock head in her mouth and sucked it gently. Next, she lowered her head until her lower lip touched my balls. She had my cock all the way down her throat! That made my cock twitch. Holding it like that, she let her mouth and throat milk my thick shaft.

“Where did you learn this?” I asked in amazement.

She pulled her head up slowly and let my cock pop out.

“Yesterday, when I sucked your cock for the first time, I knew I was hooked,” she said, smiling up at me. “So, last night, I did my homework.”

“Wow!” I exclaimed.

Holding her chin, I leant forward and kissed her, giving her my tongue to suck.

She returned to my cock. She licked and sucked my cock head thoroughly. She then licked and sucked the sides of my shaft and my balls. Taking my cock head in her mouth again, she resumed deep throating me. I taught her to slap my shaft on her face and tongue and to rub it all over her face. Once I instructed her to take it slow and keep changing her techniques, she was all set. I relaxed and enjoyed the treatment, my sex fluids seeping steadily into her eager mouth.

Half an hour later, I pulled her into my lap, face to face, and lowered her onto my rampant cock. My cock head pressed into her drenched pussy, pushing her swollen lips apart but not wide enough. The turgid head did not go through. What tightness!

Reaching between her thighs, I fingered her pussy with one finger and then two, and then I pushed a third finger in and reamed her out a little. She was moaning and leaking juices profusely. I lowered her again onto my cock. She groaned as the head went in slowly, followed by the thick fleshy column. I thrust into her a couple of times to make sure it was all in. Her cunt was virgin tight.

Looking her in the eye and smiling at her, I took off her baby doll and wrapped my arms around her. While she sat there getting used to her tight filling, we kissed deeply. I then sucked her sweet nipples gently. She started moaning and soon she was moving her ass up and down and I was thrusting up into her dripping snatch.

“I am going to loosen up your tight pussy,” I said, moving my hands down to her ass.

She rode my cock in the pace I chose for her as I worked her hips up and down my cock in long rhythmic strokes while moving my mouth from one firm tit to the other. Reaching between her ass cheeks, I started scooping pussy juices to her asshole. I rubbed her pucker with two fingers. While sucking her right nipple, I wiggled my slick fingers in her mouth, letting her taste herself. I moved my spit soaked fingers back to her asshole and slowly inserted one and then two, working them around to ream her asshole out. I pulled my fingers out and scooped more pussy juices. I managed to work three fingers into her tight asshole. I maneuvered them around to relax and stretch her tight muscles. She was moaning and groaning. Her pussy leaked freely. I was soon scooping juices off my balls!

“Your virgin asshole is getting ready for cock,” I said, pumping three fingers in and out of her ass and moving them from side to side.

“Yes, baby,” she sobbed. “Put your cock in my ass.”

Pulling my cock out of her pussy, I spitted in my hand and slapped my spit on her asshole. I spitted again and rubbed my spit over my cock head. I lowered her ass and pressed my cock head into her tight opening.

“Relax, baby, relax,” I whispered as I pushed my cock head firmly against her wrinkled hole. “Take it slow.”

Going slow, we gave her time to relax and my cock head slid slowly into her, ironing out her wrinkles. When the head popped it, she grunted and we paused. I returned to suck her hard nipples gently. At the first touch, she gasped and her asshole twitched around my cock. She was back moaning as I guided her hips up and down in very short strokes, taking her lower with every stroke. This however did not work for the final inches. I had to grip her waist and pull her down firmly but slowly until the entire shaft disappeared up her tight chute. I left her there.

“How does it feel to have your ass tightly packed with a thick hard cock?” I whispered looking up at her.

“It feels grand,” she whispered back. “I feel most prurient.”

“How is your pussy doing?” I whispered.

“It is leaking like a loose faucet,” she hissed.

She gasped at the mere touch when I reached between us and cupped her pussy. Her asshole twitched around the thick base of my cock. Her pussy was really drenched. I wiped it and licked her juices off my fingers. Her asshole was meagerly lubed, so she could not take a hard ass fucking right away.

“Why don't you exercise your anal muscles like you did your throat?” I suggested. “Squeeze your pussy gently with your hand and every time you get your hand soaked, wipe it on your tits. I'll lick your juices off them.”

She obliged me. Her rectum rippled tentatively around my shaft. Part of it was voluntary and part was involuntary, caused by her manual stimulation of her pussy. The combination felt great, enhanced by the intrinsic tightness of her anal tube. I flexed my cock in response. Her anal spasms were soon joined by a third part, which was caused by my squeezing, teasing and sucking of her tits and nipples. I licked her pussy juices off her tits several times. After a while, I decided that by then her rectum must be soaked with my precome and her anal juices, and ready for some stiff drilling.

“Keep on kneading your pussy and milking with your asshole,” I said as I gripped her ass with my hands and started bouncing her ass slowly at first to let the natural lube move around. “Try to tune that with our rhythm.”

Gradually our strokes got longer until her asshole traveled carefully up and down the entire shaft, milking it. I continued teasing her hard thick nipples, adding more intensity to her moans and gasps. Our pace stepped up steadily as her orgasm neared. I sucked one hard nipple harder and pinched the other while slapping her ass cheeks with increasing force. She grunted rhythmically, shoving her ass energetically into my hard cock.

Suddenly, she froze in mid stroke and her body shook as she breathed in short gasps. I gripped her ass and thrust hard into her twitching asshole. Her orgasm increased in strength constantly. She collapsed into my lap when her orgasm ended, impaling herself deeply on my cock. I held her in my arms and thrust gently into her.

She returned my smile when I smiled up at her, smiling. I moved my mouth slowly to hers. She met me halfway. We had a long, sloppy kiss, letting our tongues wander all over each other's mouth while I gently guided her hips up and down. Her asshole milked my cock deliberately.

We broke the kiss and I wiped her sticky hand on my face. She licked her juices off my face while I wiped her drenched pussy and brought my hand to my mouth.

“Did you like it?” I asked.

“Yes,” she said then showered my face with kisses. “That was the best.”

Her asshole tightened around my cock when I pulled out. I moved it to her pussy, shoving it all the way in.

“After all this, it is not fair not to exercise your vaginal muscles,” I said as we rocked gently.

No sooner said than her vaginal muscles started rippling and milking my hard shaft. I wetted two fingers in her mouth, and then gently inserted them into her freshly fucked asshole. I went back to orally and manually teasing her nipples while pumping her asshole with two fingers. Her asshole milked my fingers in accordance with her pussy. In about five minutes, she was whipped, and so was I.

Stepping up the pace of my fingers within her ass, I started thrusting my cock harder into her dripping pussy, making flesh slap audibly. I also nipped and pulled on her nipples. She inhaled sharply and stiffened, her horny holes fluttering wildly and involuntarily. Feeling her twitching pussy bathe my cock in its copious juices, I let go of my come. Powerful jets of my thick come burst deep into her twitching pussy. She inhaled sharply and her orgasm rekindled again. I resumed pumping my fingers in her ass until she went limp. I rolled us both onto the couch with her beneath me. I pulled my cock and fingers from her and we kissed deep and lingering.

Moving off her, I knelt on the floor and spread her legs, putting her right foot on the floor and bending her left leg over the sofa back. I lapped up her drenched crotch and gently sucked her slightly wrinkled lips, tasting our mixed come. I tongued her clit until she humped back. I licked her asshole briefly and pumped a wet finger in it while I gently sucked her clit.

Smiling at her, I helped her stand up. I lay back on the couch, supporting my head on the armrest, and guided her to straddle me with her right leg on the couch and her left foot on the floor. While she humped my face, I licked her pussy and tongued her clit. I rubbed my right middle finger over her wet pussy and then pushed it up her asshole. While pumping her asshole, I pulled her lips open and sucked hard on her honey hole. Her pussy dribbled our mixed come into my mouth. I kept sucking until there was no more come to suck. I pushed her off me. I sat her on the floor, making her lean back so her head lay on the edge of the couch as I bent over her. I had her open her mouth and drooled the come I sucked plus a lot of my saliva into her open mouth. We kissed and our tongues swirled that cocktail around her mouth before she swallowed it all.

Climbing onto the couch, I knelt astride her head, facing away from the couch. I leant over putting my hands on the floor on either side of her hips and lowered my face to her crotch. She parted and bent her legs as she took my soft cock into her mouth. While she licked our come off my cock and balls, I licked and sucked her clit as I pumped one finger in her pussy and another in her ass. She sucked my cock head while jacking the shaft. As my cock hardened, I was able to thrust gently in her mouth. When my cock was hard, I fucked her throat deeply if slowly while my fingers fucked the rest of her hungry orifices. All her orifices milked, and her pussy leaked enough juices for my finger to work inside her asshole.

Removing my cock and fingers from her, I turned around over her head and put my cock back in her mouth. She palmed my balls as I fucked her mouth deeply. I slapped her face a few times with my hard shaft and then pulled it away. Crouching astride her, I reached for her ripe tits. I kneaded the firm orbs and gently twisted the hard nipples. While pulling on her nipples, I drooled in her deep cleavage. I laid my cock along her cleavage and started fucking her tits as she compressed them around me. I fucked her tits hard, making her whole body jiggle.

Moving back, I knelt between her legs and pulled her ass up so that she was supported on her hands and feet and her head remained on the edge of the couch. I licked her clit while pumping my middle finger in her pussy. I removed my slick finger from her pussy and pushed it into her ass. While pumping her ass, I licked all over her pussy, covering it with my spit.

Straightening up, I brought my cock to her pussy and pushed it in. She groaned as the thick shaft made its way into her tight channel. I moistened my thumb in her mouth. As I ground my wet thumb into her hot clit, I started to pump her, slowly at first. Her tits jiggled with my thrusts. I reached out for them and milked them gently, twisting her hard nipples. I spit on her clit and returned my thumb to it. Her pussy was giving my hard cock a nice bath. My shaft glistened as it pumped in and out of her.

"Do you like it?" I asked.

"Yes," she grunted.

I slapped her face playfully. She squealed. I slapped her other cheek a little harder. She squealed again and humped her pelvis harder. I dealt harder and harder smacks to her face. She shrieked every time but did not object.

"You like having your cunt fucked, you little whore, don't you?" I shouted.

"Yes, yes," she cried. "Fuck me hard."

"I am going to fuck you silly, slut," I shouted. "Is that what you want, you horny cunt?"

"Yes, yes," she shrieked. "Fuck me. Fuck me. Fuck me."

I threw her right leg over my shoulder and wetted my left hand fingers in her mouth. I rubbed her anal crack with my slick fingers and pushed my middle finger in. I jerked my finger wildly within her tight asshole.

"I am going to cornhole you, cunt," I shouted. "What do you say? Do you want my thick pole up your slutty asshole? Answer me, you nasty whore."

"Yes," she grunted breathlessly. "Fuck my ass, fuck my pussy, fuck me, do anything you want to do to me. Fuck me like the slut I am. Make me your whore."

"That's my girl," I said. "You are a depraved slut for a good girl."

Removing my finger from her ass, I held her hip tightly and threw her left leg over my right shoulder. I carried her hips with my hands and resumed fucking into her. I shortly pulled out of her pussy and adjusted my angle and the level of her ass, bringing my cock head to the opening of her ass. I spit on her pussy and spit again on my cock head. When the spit dribbled down her pussy to her asshole, I pushed in. The head popped in. I paused shortly and then followed up with my shaft to the root. She grunted as my hard shaft drove into her and started humping gently. Holding her hips tightly, I lunged back and forth fucking her widely stretched asshole deeply. She grunted and her tits jiggled rhythmically.

"Is that what you want, my gorgeous whore?" I said. "You want your randy ass drilled with hard thick cock?"

"Yes, that's it," she hissed.

I put her feet back on the floor and reached out for her jiggling tits. I kneaded them and pulled on her rosy nipples. I used her nipples to shake her tits all around vigorously. I spit on her pussy and used my right thumb to grind her clit and finger her juicy pussy. She went nuts and shoved her ass harder into me. I kept diddling her pussy until she was on the edge. I reached out for her tits and pinched her nipples and pulled on them hard. She lost it and started coming, her head thrashing from side to side.

Sustaining my ass fucking vigor, I returned my hand to her twitching pussy and pumped her gushing hole real hard. Her asshole sucked desperately for my come but could not get it. I continued drilling her ass until she relaxed completely and needed my help to stay in position. Holding her ass with my left hand, I pumped her ass gently. I wiped her drenched pussy with my right hand and spread her pussy juices on her face, slapping her a few times.

Holding her ass tightly to my cock, I moved my knees a little forward and sat on my heels, lowering her ass with me. Sitting like that, I started to move her ass up and down gently. Soon she was moving on her own, working her asshole up and down my thick shaft. Her well stuffed asshole milked my cock exquisitely. In a minute, she was bouncing her ass at a steady pace as she moaned and grunted lewdly. I thrust gently to meet her strokes. I returned my hand to her crotch and rubbed her clit and nether lips, causing her to fuck harder. With my free hand, I pulled on her nipples and then fingered her mouth and toyed with her lips.

"Tell me, you little cunt, does your hungry asshole need to feed on my thick come?" I shouted as I pinched her lips and cheeks and slapped her face. "Do you want me to flood your bowels with come? Say it you fucking whore."

"Yes, yes," she grunted, making her ass slap my thighs. "I want you to pump my ass full of your hot come."

"I will if your slutty ass comes for me," I said, slapping her on her left hip with my right hand. She jumped and shrieked. "Come for me, you little cunt, and I will flood you with thick come."

She fucked harder as I worked out her stiff nipples really well. Shortly, she shoved her ass uncontrollably and convulsed violently, her hole clamping around my cock. I held her hips tightly and bounced her ass on my cock steadily. Her anal spasms were all I needed to let my come burst and reach far within her depths. The swelling and powerful jerking of my cock within her made her convulse harder as she thrashed her head and gasped for breath almost inaudibly. She drained my cock and calmed down. I leant over her, and we kissed deeply and sloppily.

"Squeeze your asshole tight," I said as I slowly pulled out of her ass.

My cock popped out of her ass with a soft plop. Straddling her, I let her clean my cock and balls with her tongue. She did it slavishly. Moving back, I pulled her hips up and lapped up her juices off her soaked crotch. I also turned her over and licked her anal crack. We sat on the couch to rest. She lay back in my arms contentedly, and I nibbled on her left earlobe.

"Felicia, you were wonderful," I said softly, cupping her pussy with my right hand. "Did you like it yourself?"

"Yes," she hissed. "It was incredible. I can't believe it really happened."

"It did, baby, it did," I said. "I hope it will also happen again and again."

"Me too," she said. "I don't think I can live without it."

We showered together, and then I went home.

That night, I told Beth all about it while she sucked my cock and I fingered her pussy and asshole. She always enjoyed having me tell her about my sex ventures. Sometimes, I made up tales to tell her. She always distinguished between reality and fantasy. Since I had been technically faithful to her, I usually told her about my premarital activities. Felicia changed all that. After the story, Beth and I fucked each other silly and slept like wet rags.

Nothing out of the ordinary happened until we visited Felicia and Bill.

"Felicia is really a sweet little thing, isn't she?" Beth said on our drive home.

I moaned in agreement.

"I invited her to dinner on Monday," she said. "Are you going to be there?"

"Of course," I said nonchalantly.

Two days later, Beth picked Felicia up at their place and brought her in. I was in the kitchen and told Beth not to let Felicia know I was there. Taking care of their figures, the ladies had a light dinner. Beth told me that she and Felicia were becoming close friends real fast. After dessert and in the middle of their conversation, I snuck out of the kitchen and into the living room.

Totally naked and with a raging boner, I stood stealthily behind the couch they were on. Felicia was to my right and Beth to my left. I reached forward and tickled their far cheeks as I lunged forward. They got startled, looking back. When they saw my hard cock sticking between their faces, Beth smiled and Felicia blushed in embarrassment.

Promptly Beth stuck out her tongue and treated Felicia and me to a demonstration of her lingual acrobatics. Her lithe tongue danced on the bulbous end of my cock. She did not touch my cock with her lips. My cock twitched with joy as my wife teasingly painted its head with hot saliva. Meanwhile, I brushed Felicia's right cheek as she watched the show intently. After a minute of Beth's sweet play, she pulled back.

“Go ahead; suck it,” she said to Felicia.

Before Felicia had time to think about an answer, I pulled her head toward my cock. She opened her mouth in surprise and my cock went in. I helped her turn around and squat on the couch so she could move easily. Soon her lips were traveling back and forth along my thick shaft, taking it all the way in and then almost all the way out. Beth watched Felicia deep throat me.

“Wow!” Beth called. “Her sweet lips know their business.”

Beth knelt on the couch, and we started kissing as she stroked my ass. While kissing, I worked her dress down and took off her bra. She reached back and slid her dress the rest of the way off and got rid of her panties. She was left in her black garter belt, silk stockings and high heels. We continued kissing as I fingered her wet pussy with my left hand, coating her stiff clit with juices. She humped my hand and moaned in my mouth.

Sliding my lips down, I reached Beth's tits. While sucking her hard nipples gently, I slipped a finger up her ass, making her gasp. I fingered both her twitching holes while my lips and tongue alternated between her sweet nipples. Her melodic moans and gasps added to Felicia's. Felicia, meanwhile, sucked my cock like her life depended on it.

“Don't be selfish,” Beth said to Felicia. “Let me suck it a little.”

“Oh, sorry,” Felicia said quietly as she pulled back.

I pulled Felicia up, and we started kissing as Beth took my glistening cock into her oral cavity. As Felicia and I kissed deeply, I traced her tits and ass through her dress. I unzipped her dress and pulled it over her head, breaking the kiss briefly. Resuming the kiss, I unclasped her bra and she took it off. I pushed her panties down and she wiggled out of them, getting naked except for her high heels.

Kissing down Felicia's neck, I started stroking her ass. She thrust her ass back and humped my hand. Soon I was exploring her crack. I teased her asshole a little, making her shiver, and tickled her leaky slit with my fingertips. I got my fingertips wet with her juices and slid my middle finger up her asshole. She gasped at the sudden intrusion.

“You loosened up a little,” I said, winking at her.

She smiled sheepishly.

Moving my hungry lips to Felicia's firm tits and hard nipples, I started pumping her asshole slowly. She gasped and moaned, humping back and forth. Suddenly, she started to let out long soft moans and hump her ass really slowly as her asshole twitched around my finger. She apparently was getting close to orgasm. Glancing down, I discovered the real reason. Beth looked up at me mischievously as she fingered Felicia's pussy as only a woman could. Felicia's face twitched involuntarily and she sobbed softly, her concentration was centered on her pussy as Beth did wonders to her.

“Your pussy is really tight,” Beth said. “The little culprit is milking my finger hungrily. I bet Nick is going to enjoy stretching it out for you.”

Felicia's asshole twitched, and she almost came.

“Sure, baby,” I said. “You bet when I am through with her that her pussy won't be this tight. It will be oozing thick white stuff too.”

“Now it is all wet and oozing its own stuff,” said Beth, extending a wet finger to me. “See?”

I moaned as I sucked Felicia's tasty juices off Beth's sticky finger.

“It tastes good,” I said to Beth. “You got to try it.”

“I sure will,” said Beth as she stuck her finger up Felicia's pussy, making her gasp.

Felicia moaned and ground her hips as Beth swirled her finger within her wet pussy. Beth moaned as she tasted Felicia's hot juices.

“Yeah, it is really tasty,” Beth said. “I think I will be eating out of her pussy very soon. Does Bill enjoy sucking your dripping pussy?”

“No,” Felicia said faintly. “He has never licked me down there.”

“Oh, poor baby,” Beth lamented. “In that case, we will have to suck you dry ourselves.”

I pushed Felicia's head down, guiding her to my cock. She started to suck it. Beth climbed off the couch and knelt on the floor behind Felicia. Beth's hand resumed its wondrous works on Felicia's pussy while her tongue teased Felicia's ass cheeks. When Beth's tongue zeroed in on Felicia's asshole and she pumped Felicia's pussy with her middle finger, Felicia dropped my cock and groaned softly. I held her head and started fucking her mouth deeply. She moaned and gasped around my wet shaft.

Felicia gasped sharply as Beth pushed a wet middle finger into her asshole. Beth knew how to really tease Felicia's asshole while toying with her clit with her tongue.

"This pretty asshole must be one of the tightest holes in the world. It milks my wet finger so hungrily," Beth said. "Nick, are you going to be a good boy and ream it out for the lady?"

"Sure, babe," I said. "I am going to stuff it to the brim and ream it out real good."

"I know you will enjoy working your big hard cock in this tight little hole," Beth said. "I bet she's going to really enjoy having you plumb her tight rectum. Are you, Felicia?"

Beth slapped Felicia's ass sharply with her left hand.

"Yes," Felicia gasped.

"She is a good girl," I said, slapping my wet shaft on Felicia's face. "Why don't you make her come? I think she deserves it. Don't you think so?"

"She sure does," Beth said. "I am going to make her come in my mouth and drink her luscious juices."

Beth turned around and arched her back, pushing her head under Felicia's pussy. She covered Felicia's pussy with her mouth and returned to sawing her finger in Felicia's ass. Felicia closed her eyes and started moaning as she ground her pussy into Beth's face. Holding Felicia's head, I slid my cock into her moaning mouth and started moving her head back and forth half the way over my shaft.

Due to the great job Beth was doing, Felicia was not at all into sucking my cock. I removed my cock from her mouth and knelt on the floor, taking my mouth to her tits. As she moaned and gasped continuously, her pussy dribbling juices into Beth's mouth, I kneaded her tits and sucked her hard nipples at the pace Beth was doing her. Felicia humped Beth's mouth while holding my head to her chest. I sucked one sweet nipple and pinched and pulled on the other.

Felicia was on the edge of orgasm. She inhaled sharply and stiffened. Her body convulsed involuntarily as she breathed in quick short gasps, holding my head tightly to her. She had a long, hard orgasm. She started to relax and drooped over the back of the couch, panting for breath. Beth emerged from under Felicia and kissed me on the mouth, passing a mouthful of pussy juices into my mouth. We kissed deeply, enjoying Felicia's flavor.

"She has a tasty, juicy pussy," said Beth, gasping for air. "Bill is missing really badly."

"Baby, since you like her pussy this much," I said to Beth as I brushed my cock over Felicia's face, "why don't you prepare her for me?"

"Sure, love," Beth said as Felicia started to suck my cock. "Meanwhile, you have to stroke that hard pole of yours in and out of my pussy."

"You got that," I said, giving Felicia a few final strokes and a slap to her face.

Kneeling on the floor, Beth ate Felicia's pussy while Felicia knelt on the couch. I knelt behind Beth and let her moan into Felicia's pussy as I drove my hard shaft all the way in her drenched pussy. Beth took her time licking Felicia's asshole and fingering her pussy and asshole. Beth knew if she let me stay behind her long enough, her lovely asshole would have part of the fun. She pumped her finger slowly in Felicia's pussy while rimming her puckered asshole. Beth switched her slow fingering several times between Felicia's pussy and asshole, sometimes licking the juices off her finger and sometimes working the hot juices into the tight asshole.

Watching my wife's hot asshole twitch as I sawed in her wet pussy, I moistened my right thumb and pushed it gently into her little hole. Beth groaned and lunged back. I pumped my thumb in her asshole in the same rhythm I used on her pussy.

"That's what I have been waiting for," she moaned as she used two fingers to fuck Felicia's leaky pussy.

Felicia moaned and humped back.

Beth swirled her fingers within Felicia's pussy to ready her for my cock. She always lapped up the excess juices, sometimes transferring them to Felicia's asshole and licking them off there.

"I think she's ready," Beth said, removing her fingers from Felicia's pussy. "Do you need cock, Felicia?"

"Yes, I am dying for hard cock," Felicia moaned lustfully.

"You want that tight little pussy of yours stretched out, don't you?" Beth teased.

"Yes," Felicia hissed.

"Okay," Beth said. "Nick, sit down here," she instructed, pointing to the couch, "and she'll straddle you and ride your hard cock. I will prepare her asshole for you while you plug her drenched pussy for her."

Beth helped Felicia kneel astride my hard pole.

"Slowly," Beth instructed as she lowered Felicia onto my cock.

Beth gripped my shaft tightly and rubbed the bulbous head along Felicia's sticky lips. Felicia moaned in need.

"Take it in, slowly," Beth instructed as she pressed my cock head to Felicia's leaky hole.

Felicia gasped as the turgid head stretched her hole and made its way into her tight cunt. I held Felicia's waist and guided her down the entire length of my cock. She moaned and gasped as my thick shaft slid up her narrow channel. She grunted when my cock hit bottom and my balls pressed against the back of her pussy.

We kissed sensuously as we savored the tense feeling. Felicia milked my cock with her vaginal muscles. She moaned into my mouth as Beth started to lick her asshole. I pulled Felicia's ass cheeks apart to facilitate Beth's job. Felicia gasped when Beth slid a finger up her ass. While licking the sensitive, puckered skin, Beth deliberately rubbed the underside of my cock through the thin membranes separating Felicia's rectum and pussy.

Beth's anal ministrations started Felicia to rock gently over my cock. I could feel Beth change her anal assault pace several times. Suddenly Felicia broke the kiss and closed her eyes in concentration. She gasped as powerful convulsions wracked her beautiful body. Her pussy squeezed tightly and twitched around my cock. I held her hips and thrust hard in her gushing pussy. Beth took the chance to drill Felicia's ass briskly with two fingers. Felicia's orgasm doubled. I watched her face twitch, her eyes tightly closed and her lips slack and trembling. She gasped for air and rolled her head around. Finally she calmed down and I held her in my arms, showering her face with kisses.

"The little wench liked what I did to her ass," Beth commented. "I wonder what she will do when you skewer her tight little ass with your thick spike."

"We'll see when you finish preparing her for it," I said.

I held Felicia's ass cheeks and bounced her gently over my cock while sucking on her sweet nipples. I could feel Beth's fingers play within Felicia's asshole as she stretched her for me. Felicia rotated her hips in response to Beth's anal play. Beth spit and slobbered onto Felicia's asshole. I could feel her scoop juices off my shaft to work inside Felicia's ass.

"She is really tight," Beth said. "I think she is pretty ready though. I will do the honors."

Beth pushed Felicia up so that only the head of my cock remained inside Felicia's pussy. Beth fisted my exposed shaft while jerking Felicia's clit. Felicia gasped and moaned in heat.

"Soak him in your juices," Beth encouraged. "Make him ready for your tight horny asshole."

Beth licked and drooled onto Felicia's pink pucker. Removing my cock from Felicia's pussy, Beth dropped a final dollop of spit on Felicia's asshole. She rubbed my bulbous cock head over Felicia's spit covered asshole while spitting and drooling onto us.

"Relax, baby," said Beth as she pressed my purple cock head into Felicia's pink star.

Beth was very patient, giving Felicia all the time she needed to relax and start to swallow the bulbous intruder. Slowly, the cock head stretched the tight pucker and made its way inside. Felicia grunted when the head popped in. Her sphincter locked it tightly in. Beth kept holding my shaft tightly and resumed toying with Felicia's clit. Felicia moaned and rocked gently, taking more and more of my shaft inside her. When my cock was over halfway inside, Beth let go of me and sat back, watching Felicia's stretched asshole glide up and down my thick shaft. Felicia's rectum milked my cock wonderfully.

"What a rearview!" Beth exclaimed. "I hope it feels to Felicia as good as it looks."

"Does it feel good, lover?" I asked looking into Felicia's lust filled eyes.

"Oh yes," Felicia smiled. "It feels wonderful."

Beth leaned forward and started licking Felicia's stuffed asshole and my glistening shaft as it sawed in and out. A minute later, Beth stood up and cupped Felicia's tits. Beth started to lightly lick and nip at Felicia's neck while kneading her tits gently. I captured an erect nipple between my lips and sucked it while lashing it with my tongue. Felicia gasped and moaned, rolling her head from side to side. She lost her pace so I had to hold her hips and move her up and down my hard cock.

Soon Beth was kissing Felicia, their tongues wrestling, as Beth's right hand slid down Felicia's belly and ended up between her thighs. Thrusting up into Felicia, I reached out and pulled on Beth's hard nipples. While this took place, Felicia's asshole twitched involuntarily around my hard pole. Half a minute after Beth's fingers touched Felicia's pussy, Felicia gasped sharply and stiffened. Her body twitched and her asshole convulsed violently around

me. Beth pumped two fingers in Felicia's pussy. I held Felicia's waist and thrust my cock hard into her twitching rectum. We continued drilling her holes until she slumped down on me. She panted and her heart throbbed fast.

Holding Felicia's head, I claimed her mouth and stuck my tongue inside as we kissed deeply. Beth knelt on the edge of the couch and held Felicia's head, pushing my hands away. Beth's mouth contended with mine over Felicia's! I withdrew in wonder and watched as Beth kissed Felicia aggressively, their tongues dueling sinfully. I had never perceived of my wife as a bisexual woman. That was my first time learning about her interest in females. That scene made my cock grow bigger and harder inside Felicia's rectum.

When they finished kissing, Beth helped Felicia off me, letting my cock plop out of the tight asshole. The two women moved as if hypnotized and lay down on the floor head to tail, Felicia on top. I dared not touch either of them; I just watched, fisting my hard shaft slowly. They barely settled in position when Beth's tongue shot up Felicia's wet pussy and a finger slid into her relaxed asshole. On the other end, Felicia was tentatively exploring her way around my wife's drenched pussy. The two women munched on each other totally oblivious to my presence. I took that chance to retrieve the camcorder and the stand, and start filming the hottest action I had ever seen.

As I watched, I admired Felicia's learning curve. My wife was moaning and gasping heartily in a couple of minutes as Felicia licked and fingered her pussy. For ten minutes, I watched the two ladies tease each other and drink each other's honey devotedly. Besides Beth's skilled mouth, two fingers pumping Felicia's ass made her come real hard. Felicia did not play with Beth's asshole, but she made her come big just the same.

The two women panted for breath, holding each other lovingly. Beth looked up and saw me. She was startled as if I wasn't supposed to be there.

"What are you doing here?" Beth asked.

"Nothing," I said. "I was getting ready to leave since you don't need me anymore."

The women disentangled and Beth rose up and moved to me smiling impishly.

"Two horny women like us don't need you?" she said. "You are kidding. What about our six holes that hunger for your hard thick juicy meat? Felicia still needs you up her ass, right Felicia?"

"Oh yeah," Felicia moaned, "more than ever."

Beth knelt before me and let me fuck her mouth deeply. Felicia knelt beside her and they took turns sucking my hard shaft, sometimes sucking it between their open mouths. I was getting all that on film. I let them kiss sloppily, and then I drove my hard cock between their mouths, separating their lips and tongues by the thickness of my shaft. I fucked my cock back and forth, letting their lips and tongues bathe the opposite sides of my cock.

Beth led Felicia to the couch. She lay back and let Felicia kneel astride her face. Meanwhile, I adjusted the camcorder for a better angle. Beth started licking and sucking Felicia's pussy and Felicia started moaning and humping back and forth.

"Nick come kneel behind her," Beth called from under Felicia's pussy.

I obeyed.

Beth took my cock into her mouth and drooled on the head. She then guided the head to Felicia's hot asshole and pushed it in. Felicia grunted as the head popped past her sphincter.

"Now fuck her nice and slow," Beth instructed before she busied herself with sucking Felicia's honey.

Cupping Felicia's tits, I started pumping her horny ass. I could feel her voluntary milking on my cock and the involuntary effect of Beth's tongue in her pussy. Beth was suckling all Felicia's nectar while I did all the work. Actually my presence augmented Felicia's leakage and Beth's presence enhanced Felicia's anal spasms.

"Does your husband know you are having a lot of fun now?" Beth asked Felicia.

"Oh no," Felicia grunted, bucking her ass to swallow my cock.

"Naughty girl," Beth called out.

While I kneaded Felicia's tits, suddenly Beth pushed my hands away and took over Felicia's tits. I held Felicia's head and started to lick and suck her neck and earlobes. That made a great effect on her moaning and trembling.

Felicia shoved her ass back into my cock. Suddenly she grunted and Beth was reaping the fruits of all our work as she drank up Felicia's gushing sweet honey. Felicia trembled and convulsed in my arms as I fucked her ass harder, enjoying the violent spasms of her hungry rectum. My cock could barely stand the desperate twitching of her milking asshole. After Beth finished sucking Felicia dry, she pulled my cock out and sucked it for a while. Felicia and I dismounted her.

“You have to fill Felicia's pussy with come like you promised earlier,” Beth said to me. “Though, we'll have to get through this little thing first.”

Beth sat me down on the couch and sat Felicia in my lap, driving my cock all the way up Felicia's ass. As soon as Felicia settled down on my thighs, I started thrusting gently in her hot ass.

“Now, you have to call Bill,” Beth said, handing Felicia the phone. “Tell him you are having a lot of fun and you may stay late.”

“I can't do that,” Felicia said, laughing.

“Yes, you can and you will,” said Beth seriously as she dialed the number and handed Felicia the hand set, moving the phone away so that Felicia could not hang up.

As the phone rang, I thrust gently in Felicia's ass while kneading her tits and sucking on her earlobe an inch away from the earpiece. Bill answered after the third ring.

“Hi, honey,” said Felicia.

Felicia gasped when Beth started eating her pussy.

“Are you okay?” asked Bill.

“Yes, honey, I am all right,” she said as I grabbed her ass and moved her in long strokes up and down my hard shaft. “Actually I am having a lot of fun, and I think I may stay late if it's okay with you.”

Bill noticed she was not talking steadily.

“Are you sure you are okay, honey?” he asked seriously.

“Yes, I am fine,” she said, gasping as Beth gave her clit a hard suck. Felicia laughed. “Beth is just teasing me.”

“If that is the case, it's okay with me,” he said. “Enjoy yourself, love.”

“I promise I will,” she said. “I love you, honey. Bye.”

“I love you too, baby,” he said and hung up. “Bye.”

“Wow!” Felicia sighed deeply. “That was a close call.”

“Now that we know you have your husband's permission to enjoy yourself, we can proceed with filling your pussy with hot thick come,” Beth said. “Are you ready, Nick?”

“Of course, I am,” I said, lifting Felicia off my cock with a plop.

“I want her to eat my ass while you fuck her pussy silly and fill it with come,” Beth declared. “While you recuperate in my mouth, she'll prepare my ass for you.”

“I'd like that,” Felicia said.

We arranged Felicia on her back on the couch. Beth grabbed Felicia's ankles and pulled her legs up and apart. I climbed on the couch with my right foot on the floor and pushed my cock all the way into Felicia. I started fucking her throbbing pussy with long, hard strokes, letting my full balls slap her wet asshole audibly. Beth straddled Felicia's face propping herself on a foot and the opposite knee. Beth faced my way so I could munch on her tits which swayed as she ground her ass into Felicia's eager mouth. Before long, Felicia was also working a finger in and out of Beth's leaky pussy.

“She'll make a good ass licker,” Beth moaned, enjoying Felicia's tongue.

“Anything like her teacher?” I asked.

“Yes, like her teachers,” Beth smiled. “Are you ready to fill her with come?”

“I am ready when she is,” I grunted, pumping away into Felicia's soaked pussy.

“She is,” Beth said, reaching between Felicia and me.

Beth barely touched Felicia's clit when Felicia grunted and started to convulse in orgasm. I bit Beth's nipple and came. My cock twitched powerfully as it pumped a big load of thick come deep into Felicia's sucking pussy. I thrust deep in her while draining my heavy balls.

When Felicia calmed down, Beth and I switched places. Felicia licked and sucked my spent cock clean while Beth's tongue cleaned her drenched pussy and ass. Beth soon went for my come inside Felicia's pussy.

“Like you promised, her pussy isn't as tight as it once was,” Beth said as she pulled Felicia's lips apart. “It's now leaking your white stuff.”

Beth dived in, licking my oozing come and sucking Felicia's pussy hole for more. Meanwhile, she worked a finger in and out of Felicia's well fucked asshole. When Beth sucked all my come out, she washed it down with a fresh load of Felicia's come as Felicia twisted in a hard orgasm made by Beth. Beth sucked it all and then moved up to Felicia's face, pushing me away. They kissed sloppily, sharing the hot cocktail we fucked hard to make.

"Felicia, baby, now my asshole is tingling for some hard cock," Beth whispered sexily. "Will you be a sweetheart and prepare me for it?"

Felicia grinned widely as she sat up.

I sat on the left armrest, my cock dangling between my thighs. Beth knelt down on the couch, taking my soft cock into her mouth and offering her ass to Felicia. My cock wasn't going to stay soft for long. Beth started sucking it and moaning as Felicia licked and sucked around her pussy and ass. Before long, I watched Felicia use fingers besides her tongue. Beth let out more moans around my hardening cock. Felicia spit and drooled on Beth's butt. Soon she was pumping two fingers in both Beth's horny holes while jerking Beth's clit with her free hand. Beth worked overtime on my then hard cock. A minute later, Beth arched her back up and threw her head back as she convulsed over Felicia's naughty fingers. When Beth stopped twitching, Felicia lapped up her hot copious juices.

"Fuck her ass," Felicia said, removing her face from Beth's ass. "First lube it up in her dripping pussy."

I knelt behind Beth and entered her. Felicia watched my glistening shaft saw slowly in and out of Beth's pussy.

"Now fuck her ass," Felicia said, slapping Beth's right ass cheek with her left hand.

Removing my cock from Beth's pussy, I pressed it into her ass. Felicia watched as my shaft advanced slowly, stopping when it was all the way in. I started pumping Beth's tight milking rectum with long strokes. She moaned and humped her ass back to meet my strokes. Felicia nodded, satisfied with what she witnessed.

"Come here, baby," Beth called to Felicia. "Let me eat your hot pussy."

"And ass," Felicia said, finishing Beth's sentence as she moved toward her.

Felicia maneuvered herself under Beth, so that her hips were on the armrest, her ass looking Beth in the face and her body hanging down over the armrest supported on her elbows on the floor. Beth went to work on Felicia's upturned ass, her moans now muffled by Felicia's moist crack, but Felicia's moans and gasps more than made up for the loss as she ground her ass into Beth's face.

Grabbing Beth's jiggling tits, I drilled her with ball slapping strokes. She bucked her ass back stroke for stroke while munching on Felicia's ass. I squeezed her tits and twisted her hard nipples between my fingers. Horny Beth reached between her thighs and started gushing into her own hand, moaning and grunting into the ass spread before her. Her hot asshole twitched hungrily, trying to suck my come right out of my balls. I tightened my grip on her tits and thrust harder in her convulsing ass.

Beth's long orgasm finally came to an end. She laid her head limply on Felicia's ass, but kept her ass pushed up, grinding gently into my hard cock, her hand still between her legs. I gave her gentle thrusts while she rested, panting. Soon she was back up and running. She humped her ass back eagerly and used her copious juices to lube Felicia's asshole and rectum.

Bracing my hands on the armrest on either side of Felicia's ass, I rose into a crouching position over Beth's ass. Beth turned back and kissed me sloppily while I drilled her ass from above. Her mouth tasted of Felicia's sweet juices. Propped on one hand, I pushed two fingers into Felicia's asshole and pumped her while Beth pumped two fingers in Felicia's hot snatch. We fingered Felicia into a hard orgasm while Beth also fingered her own pussy and came at the same time. Both ladies gasped and grunted, bucking their asses back as their bodies convulsed violently. One tight asshole twitched desperately around my pumping cock and the other milked my fingers madly. Gradually they relaxed. Beth slipped away from beneath me, letting my cock plop out of her well fucked asshole. She turned around and sucked my cock deeply while Felicia moved off the armrest. Felicia joined Beth shortly, and both girls took turns on my cock.

Leaving my cock glistening with their saliva, Beth and Felicia climbed on the couch and knelt face to face. I knelt behind Felicia. Beth worked the head of my cock into Felicia's pussy and rubbed her clit to lube my head with juices while the two horny ladies kissed sloppily. Without ever breaking the lewd kiss, Beth removed my cock from Felicia's pussy and pushed it gently into Felicia's wet asshole. I grabbed Felicia's hips and pulled her back onto my cock, driving my cock all the way in. Felicia grunted into Beth's mouth. I rocked Felicia's ass over the full length of my thick shaft. Beth shoved her right hand between Felicia's legs and took care of the lady's leaky pussy. Beth kissed Felicia and kneaded her right tit while jerking and fingering her dripping pussy. Poor Felicia was moaning

and groaning continuously into Beth's aggressive mouth. Before long, Felicia was totally whipped due to the multiple-front assault she was facing.

"She's ready to swallow a big load up her horny ass," Beth said to me. "Are you?"

"Yes," I said.

I captured Felicia's left earlobe between my lips and sucked it hard while briskly bucking her ass over my cock. Beth doubled her efforts on Felicia's pussy while sucking and nipping her right nipple. Felicia gasped and stiffened prior to her orgasm. She thrashed her head around as her body convulsed in a body wrenching orgasm. Her asshole sucked my cock wildly. I pulled her back, slamming my cock balls deep into her, and let go. Spurt after powerful spurt of my thick come burst deep inside Felicia's twitching rectum. Her asshole convulsed and sucked hungrily. She completely drained my balls, getting my cock totally spent. When my cock was completely soft, I swiftly jerked it out of her asshole with a plop.

Felicia turned around and bent before me. Beth wiped her drenched hand on my face and knelt behind Felicia. Felicia licked my cock and balls dutifully while Beth licked her wet pussy and ass. Felicia let my limp, clean cock drop out of her mouth, and I sat down to rest while Beth gave Felicia's crack a few final licks.

Felicia licked her own juices off my face while I rested. We ended up kissing deeply while Beth knelt between my legs and started to revive my cock. Soon Felicia joined Beth, and the two horny women took turns hardening my cock with their mouths and hands. Soon my cock was as hard as a board. Beth climbed onto it and bounced while Felicia licked and fingered her ass. Beth bathed my cock in her juices and stood up, bringing her wet pussy to my mouth. She had Felicia lick her juices off my cock while I slurped her juices right from the source. Shortly, Felicia was deep throating me. I fingered Beth's ass while sucking her leaky pussy. Felicia rubbed her own wet pussy while sucking my shaft very deeply.

Beth climbed down and joined Felicia at my cock. The two girls sucked eagerly, and my come started to boil up in my balls. I grunted and started pumping thick come down Felicia's swallowing throat. Felicia meanwhile came over Beth's naughty fingers which pumped her nether holes vigorously. Beth sucked her sticky fingers while Felicia licked my cock clean after sucking me dry. Beth tongue probed Felicia's mouth deeply for a little taste of my come.

While I lay resting along the couch, Beth and Felicia ate each other to orgasm while drilling each other's asshole silly. Minutes later, we all showered. Beth dressed Felicia and fixed up her makeup and hair. Just before midnight, we dropped Felicia in front of her house. Her mouth had a faint taste of my come and her ass swayed slightly, letting my come slosh around.

"You shocked me with your lust for her," I said to Beth as we drove home. "I didn't know you were such a bisexual tigress."

"Me neither," she said. "I can't believe I did all that."

"We've corrupted Bill's new innocent bride for good," I said.

"Definitely," she said.

"I don't know how she'll manage after this," I wondered loudly.

"I know," Beth said. "She'll be coming for more."

"I hope so," I said.

"Don't worry," she said. "In a week's time you'll be fucking her nice tight ass again. Take my word for it."

The rest of the week was very busy at the office. I always went home one or two hours late since we had a project to finish. On Friday, we finished the project, just on time. I went home an hour late and was very tired. On the way home, I dreamed of hopping on the bed and sleeping till Monday morning.

My shirt was unbuttoned and my pants unzipped by the time I made it into the bedroom. Looking at the bed, I was faced with Felicia's bare ass and Beth's tongue and fingers working there as the two horny women sixty-nined. My sweet dreams of long, quiet, deep sleep were demolished by the hard if sweeter reality. By the time I was stark naked, my cock was bouncing stiffly before me. Beth fulfilled her promise.

Until then I hadn't been noticed by any of the sex-crazed ladies. I climbed on the bed stealthily. When Beth noticed me, she smiled and kept silent. She had two fingers sliding in and out of Felicia's asshole while her tongue lashed Felicia's hard clit. Beth aimed my turgid cock head at Felicia's drenched pussy. I lunged forward, driving the entire shaft into Felicia's hot, wet pussy. Felicia gasped at the sudden penetration. She was startled when she realized what skewered her was a live cock. She looked back in wonder and smiled when she saw me. I took long strokes in her hot pussy while Beth licked the underside of my shaft and my balls while finger fucking Felicia's ass.

Soon my cock glistened in a thick coat of Felicia's pussy juices. I pulled it out and replaced Beth's fingers with it. Felicia moaned as she lunged back taking my cock all the way up her tight asshole. I flattened my feet on the bed, crouching over Felicia's ass, and leant forward, propping myself on my arms. In that position, I took Felicia's ass with long, deep strokes while she and Beth ate each other out. I licked Felicia's cheek and sucked her earlobe as she sucked Beth's leaking juices. Felicia occasionally turned her head back and kissed me deeply, sharing Beth's juices with me. Felicia had two great orgasms by the time she made Beth come in her eager mouth.

That was how we started. By nine, we were all spent, especially tired me. By ten, Felicia walked away to her front door in the same condition she did a few days before. I was well asleep when Beth dropped her there. I only wished I wasn't that tired.

On Saturday, Bill called me and said he wanted to talk to me. He didn't say what about; he only said it was personal. I was worried. In the afternoon, we met in a secluded area in a public park. We started by chatting aimlessly. He looked normal but a little concerned. I asked him about it. His eyes roamed in the sky as he searched for words.

"It is a little strange," he said. "I don't know how to start."

"Don't worry about that," I said. "We are friends. Blurt it out anyway you want."

"Lately, I have been fantasizing about watching Felicia with another man," he said after hesitation.

That reminded me that long ago Bill used to enjoy listening to the hot tales of my conquests despite his politeness. I enjoyed telling them to him as well, but it had never occurred to me that he might have been a voyeur.

"That's not strange," I said. "Many men have similar fantasies. Some keep it at that for various reasons; others realize it. What's the case with you?"

"I don't know," he said. "I tried to suppress it, but I can't anymore. It only got stronger. I think I will have to realize it someday. Whenever I am with Felicia I find myself imagining another guy doing the wildest things to her."

"Don't rush it," I said. "Think well about it. Don't try to do it until you are sure you are ready for it. Most of all, don't forget that you have to persuade Felicia if you want to go ahead."

"I am worried about possible bad consequences," he said. "Do you know what may happen?"

"That depends on the strength of the relationship between you and Felicia," I said. "You may get jealous when you see someone else enjoy your wife or your wife enjoy him. You may discover that your wife can be a very lustful being. The key issue is to understand and agree that this will be purely for sexual pleasure for both of you. You must believe that your wife will always be yours and that her having sex with someone else doesn't affect her love for you negatively. Both of you must share this opinion and be secure in your love for each other."

"Do you think I can find a man who accepts to do this?" Bill asked worried.

"Don't be ridiculous, Bill," I laughed. "If you go to the cemetery and call for someone for Felicia, I am sure half the dead will rise up and follow you! However, you should choose your man very carefully."

"How?" he asked.

"He has to be either a complete stranger whom you have never seen before and will never see after, or a close friend whom you can trust not to tell everybody or hurt you in any way. You may also find some special sex clubs where there are men to do just this."

"Which do you recommend?" he asked.

Of course, I wanted to recommend myself, especially that I already knew Felicia intimately.

"It would be more comfortable if you could find someone whom you trust," I said.

"How would I talk to him?" he asked.

"Don't worry about that," I assured. "When you have someone in mind, I'll talk to him for you."

"Suppose I have you in mind," he said, avoiding my eyes.

"In that case, I won't have to talk to myself about it," I said, smiling.

"Would you do it?" he asked directly, still avoiding my eyes.

"Bill, you don't think I am a retard, do you?" I said. "Of course I would. Hell, I once did it for a man whose wife was not half as sexy as Felicia."

"Really you did that?" he asked, excited.

"Yes, buddy," I said. "You are not the only one into this stuff. It's fairly popular."

“How did it go?” he asked.

“It went great,” I said. “We repeated it two or three times.”

“Thanks a lot, Nick, for your help,” he said.

“It's nothing, Bill,” I said. “Remember to think it over very well and to discuss it thoroughly with Felicia, preferably when she is very horny and you are doing something good to her. You've waited so long for this. Don't rush it now and ruin everything. If you have any other inquiries don't hesitate to ask me.”

I didn't talk to Felicia to facilitate Bill's mission, but I asked Beth to leave her alone some time. That way she would be more susceptible to Bill's suggestion. On the following Saturday, Bill phoned me and was very excited. He said they would go ahead with it. Beth wanted to watch too. I met Bill in the same park to make the arrangements.

“Beth wants to watch,” I broke the unexpected news to him.

He thought it over for a while.

“That makes it more awkward than it already is,” he said.

“No, no, no,” I said. “Don't you worry. I know Beth will make it go smoother.”

“Did she watch when you once did it?” he asked.

“Oh no,” I said. “I hadn't even met her then.”

“So how will she make it any smoother?” he asked.

“We'll start at a night club,” I said. “I'll have some time with Felicia, and you'll have some time with Beth. This way all awkwardness will be washed away. We'll then go to my place and start our night. Be prepared for a long show. By the way, don't fuck Felicia until then, we want her very horny and adventurous.”

We worked out the details then went home. I broke the good news to Beth. It took seven long days until next Saturday arrived. At quarter to eight, Beth drove us to the nightclub, Felicia and me in the back seat and Bill in the passenger seat. Beth donned a black sleeveless mini dress with a low cut neckline and matching high heels. That was all. Felicia was braless in a red short-sleeved mini dress that showed a little cleavage, and matching high heels. At eight, we were chatting over snacks and drinks.

When they played a slow song, I led Felicia to the dance floor. We went deep to the far end. Soon, we were followed by Beth leading Bill. As soon as I wrapped my arms around Felicia's waist, I started talking dirty into her ear while stroking her back gently. My words made her so hot she was soon grinding her crotch into mine in public and before her husband's eyes.

Meanwhile, Beth, I learned later, was telling Bill about the lewd things I would do to his sweet little wife if I had my way with her. She told him how I was going to let his wife suck my thick cock with her sweet lips and how I was going to suck her lovely nipples until she was dizzy. Beth told him I would drink Felicia's come and have her drink mine. She told him I would fuck Felicia hard and fill her pussy with thick come.

While Felicia ground into me, I lowered my hands to her ass and groped her gently while we kissed sensually. Bill and Beth watched that happen. Beth told Bill that from the way I was stroking his wife's hot tight ass, it was very likely I would go after her sweet little ass. She whispered to him that she thought I was going to fuck Felicia's virginal ass until she comes uncontrollably. Beth felt Bill's hard cock twitch against her thigh.

“I am not sure he can do all the things you have described,” Bill said. “I am sure though that she'd never let him touch her ass.”

How little did he know!

“Maybe,” Beth whispered. “In that case, her ass will be the first to deny him entry, a very unlikely event.”

Beth lowered Bill's hands to her ass and asked him to feel her up while thinking of what I would do to his wife's ass. As it happened, at that time I was telling Felicia how I was going to drill her ass before her husband's eyes. She told me that she could not wait.

By the end of the second song, Felicia told me her panties were getting soaked. That meant we were ready to go. On the way home, Felicia and I kissed, laughed, giggled, and talked dirty in whispers. She was so horny she acted boldly despite the presence of her husband.

Our bedroom was ready. A loveseat was set four feet off the bed. Two coffee tables were provided for the audience's drinks. Also Beth had set up the camera to film the big event. She brought drinks for her and Bill and turned the camera on when Felicia and I stood face to face, two feet from our audience.

Felicia and I started with a long sensual kiss while holding hands. Our kiss built up slowly into a deep probing one. We sucked and probed each other's mouth and moaned. Finally we broke the kiss, panting for air. Holding her eyes, I cupped my hands over her tits. I stroked her tits circularly through her thin dress. I felt her nipples harden against my palms and push against the fabric. She let out a soft moan. I kept stroking her tits gently and circling her hard nipples frequently. I squeezed and kneaded her firm orbs and pinched her hard nubs, making the fabric wrinkle. She let out more moans and gasps.

Kneeling before her, I ran my hands slowly down her belly and up along the sides. I slid my hands down again and fingered her navel. I slid my hands down along her thighs, and then stroked her thighs up and down. I ground my palm into her crotch until she moaned and humped my hand. Breaking our eye contact for the first time, I rubbed my face into her crotch and felt up her ass thoroughly. I ran my fingertips along her crack and squeezed her round hillocks. She moaned and ground into my face.

Rising up slowly, I slid my head up to her tits and my hands to her back. I rubbed my face over her tits while stroking her back. I sucked her hard nipples through the thin red fabric. She moaned and held my head to her. I put my lips on her bare chest flesh and kissed slowly up to her neck. I kissed her from earlobe to earlobe. Before long, my lips were back at hers. We kissed very deeply if slowly while our hands roamed over each other's body. She ground her crotch into my hard bulge and moaned into my mouth. Breaking the kiss, she and I held eyes again and continued grinding into each other while I groped and kneaded her firm ass. She moaned softly. Glancing down at Bill, I noticed a big bulge between his thighs. I turned Felicia around and cupped her tits. While I worked her tits and pinched her nipples, she moaned and ground her ass lewdly into my crotch. I ground back into her.

"Look how she grinds her ass into his hard cock," Beth whispered to Bill.

He moaned.

Felicia bumped and ground her ass into me as I bent her over. I slid my hands down from her tits to her waist. Gripping her there, I thrust hard into her ass and moved her ass up and down.

"Look at that," Beth whispered.

Bell grunted.

Beth hoisted the hem of her dress and pushed her left hand between her legs. She reached over with her right hand and unzipped Bill's pants. She fished out his hard cock and wrapped his right hand around it. Beth fingered her wet pussy lazily moaning occasionally while Bill fisted his shaft slowly.

We moved over to the foot end of the bed to give our audience a better view. Beth tracked us with the camera. I sat down and pulled Felicia onto me. She knelt astride my thighs, causing her dress to ride up her thighs. While our tongues wrestled, I rocked her ass back and forth over my bulge. She moaned into my mouth and rolled her hips to get the full effect of the grind. Kissing down her neck, I pulled her dress down her shoulders. She worked her arms out of it, setting her tits free.

A gasp escaped her lips when my lips captured a hard nipple. I licked and sucked her nipples while kneading both her tits very gently. She gasped and moaned continuously, rolling her head from side to side while still grinding into my crotch. I trailed my tongue wetly from a hard nipple to the other as I worked her into frenzy.

Leaving her tits, I pushed her off the bed into standing before me. We got rid of her dress, and she stood clad only in her red lace thong with the wet crotch. I leaned forward and inhaled her crotch into my mouth. She gasped. Holding her hips, I sucked her pussy and rubbed my face into her crotch. While eating her through her thong, I slid my hands around and groped her bare ass cheeks. She moaned and ground her wet crotch into my face.

She bent over me and kissed me sensually when I lay back on the bed. My hands roamed all over her body and pulled on her hard nipples. She unbuttoned my shirt and pulled it out of my waistband. I took the shirt off while she stroked my cock through my pants, working it into full hardness. Soon, she was pulling my pants down and the briefs followed, leaving my cock stand proudly in the open.

Bill watched intently as his sweet wife kissed my turgid cock head sensually, licking it all over. When she pulled back, the head glistened in her saliva. She was soon back to take the thick shaft all the way into her mouth. Her lips shuttled slowly between the tip and the root of my cock. I thrust gently to meet her strokes. Her mouth milked and sucked me exquisitely. Looking aside, I noticed Bill's cock was iron hard and oozing its fluids at the top. He was touching it carefully. My own cock was oozing into his wife's mouth. She held her lovely tits around my slick shaft and let me fuck her tits. A while later, she returned to deep throat my shiny cock.

While sucking my cock, she reached back and took off her thong. She handed it to me. I sucked and chewed her soaked crotch. She pivoted around and straddled my face. I pulled her ass and started licking her drenched pussy.

She gasped and moaned into my cock. I kneaded her ass and tongued her clit thoroughly, letting her hunch her hips lustily. Pulling her lips apart, I probed the pink folds of her pussy, suckling her tasty leakage.

Pulling her cheeks apart, I brought my tongue to her wrinkled asshole. I licked it slowly, letting it relax under my ministrations. She groaned and ground her ass into my mouth. I made it a point to show Bill how much his dear wife enjoyed my tongue on her asshole. Soon her pink asshole opened up and gently sucked at my tongue tip. I continued sucking and licking her asshole until she came. I gripped her ass tightly and while she gasped and convulsed violently, I lashed her twitching pucker with my tongue until she recovered. I lapped up all the sweet juices her horny pussy gushed. She laid her head on my thigh and held my cock against her lips, panting for air.

"That was fantastic," she gasped.

Kicking off my shoes, I pivoted so that my legs pointed a little off the audience to give them a good view. Felicia knelt astride my hips, her ass facing the audience. She lowered herself slowly until her wet pussy touched my bulbous head. I held my shaft and rubbed my cock head all over her sticky lips and hard clit. She moaned and rocked. I pushed my cock head into her tight pussy hole, making her gasp. With a grunt, she slammed herself down, swallowing my entire shaft. Pulling her ass cheeks slightly apart, I gave the audience a better view of her stuffed pussy and glistening asshole.

She rocked gently sliding her pussy over my shaft as I thrust up into her wet snatch. She moaned and rotated her head in heat, her tits swaying gently. I wetted two fingers in my mouth and used them to rub her asshole gently. As her asshole relaxed, I worked my middle finger in and pumped her in the same rhythm we fucked. Her pussy and asshole twitched lustfully as I worked my finger all the way in and out of her tight asshole, occasionally working it around to ream her out. She moaned more heartily and rocked more energetically.

"Do you want more fingers?" I called.

"Yes," she gasped.

I jerked my finger out of her and scooped pussy juices off my soaked shaft onto my fingers. When I gently worked my wet index and middle fingers into her asshole, she groaned. Her hot pussy squeezed a fresh load of juices as it milked my cock hungrily. We fucked for a while, my fingers sawing in and out of her ass.

Her pussy drenched my cock and balls with copious juices. I held her still while finger fucking her asshole steadily. She approached orgasm quickly. She soon stiffened, and her body shook hard in orgasm. Her pussy milked my motionless cock wildly, and her asshole twitched around my pumping fingers. I captured a hard nipple between my lips and sucked it hungrily while thrusting hard in her gushing snatch and drilling her asshole continuously with my fingers. She came hard and long, thrashing her head around.

She calmed down while I thrust gently in her hot pussy. I rolled us over, getting on top. I threw her legs over my shoulders and rubbed my cock head up and down her wet crack from pussy to asshole, spreading the juices around. I shoved my cock in her sodden pussy and fucked her hard, slapping my drenched balls against her wet asshole. I fucked her long and hard, pulling my cock out occasionally to rub her pussy and asshole with it. Her pussy drenched her asshole with juices. Finally, I grabbed her jiggling tits and fucked her harder. Two minutes later, she stiffened and convulsed violently in orgasm, her pussy gushing a big load of juices onto my balls and her asshole. I kissed her sensually before I pulled out of her. Holding her legs up, I worked her profuse juices into her asshole and rectum with two sticky fingers.

Flipping her onto her knees and shoulders, I knelt astride her head. I bent over her ass, pulling the cheeks apart. While I ate her utterly exposed asshole, she turned her head to the left and sucked the glistening head of my dangling cock, jacking the shaft slowly with her left hand. I drooled on her asshole and pushed my right middle finger inside, making her moan around my cock.

"You got a tight asshole, baby," I said, pumping my finger in and out. "Is it virgin?"

"It was virgin before you touched it," she said truthfully.

"Did you want to keep it that way?" I asked, reaming her out with my finger.

"Not with your rampant cock around," she said.

"Do you mean you want me to fuck it for you?" I asked, working a second finger in.

"I don't know," she said. "I am your baby tonight, do to me whatever you want."

"I sure will, baby," I said, pumping the two fingers inside. "Don't you have a choice about it?"

"Do anything that feels good," she said, bucking her ass back.

Rising to my feet, I yanked my cock from her mouth and pulled my fingers from her ass. I moved forward and crouched astride her ass, lowering my cock to her opening. I rubbed my distended cock head over her puckered asshole. She ground back. I pushed gently into her ass, and the head did not make it in. I slapped her asshole with it and tried again with the same gentleness. There was still no luck. She and Beth knew I wasn't serious.

"What a tight asshole!" I exclaimed. "It doesn't want me in yet."

Turning around, I shoved my cock down into her pussy. I bent down and braced my hands on the bed near her head and drilled her from above. My balls slapped her hard clit audibly. She shoved her ass up to meet every thrust of mine. I removed my cock several times from her pussy and rubbed her asshole with the head then shoved it back into her snatch. After several minutes of that, she convulsed into a hard orgasm. I continued fucking her hard until she collapsed limply. I pulled out of her and knelt behind her, making sure the audience and the camera saw what I was doing. I soaked two fingers in her drenched pussy and then worked them into her asshole. I finger fucked her asshole while lapping up all her leakage.

She squatted astride me, facing the audience, as I lay back, my left leg pointing to the audience. She lowered herself slowly. I pulled her ass cheeks apart and she held my hard shaft by the base. She grunted softly as her asshole dilated to swallow my bloated cock head. She moaned as her ass swallowed three quarters of my shaft. I thrust up into her, driving the rest of my shaft in. She gasped and fell back, bracing herself with her hands. When Bill saw that, he grunted and squeezed his swollen cock.

"You are not wasting that," Beth called as she bent over and covered Bill's cock head with her mouth.

Bill's cock pulsed as it pumped wad after wad of hot come into my wife's sucking mouth. It was the first time I saw her do something like that. She milked his shaft for every last drop while she fingered herself to orgasm. Felicia and I watched intently while I rubbed her hard clit gently and her asshole milked my thick shaft nicely. Beth sat up, keeping her right hand wrapped around Bill's soft cock. Further, she guided his left hand to her drenched pussy.

Felicia bounced her ass, and I thrust into her accordingly, pulling her ass cheeks apart so the audience could have a great view of my thick pole pumping in her tightly packed asshole. I saw Beth jack Bill's hard cock while he finger fucked her wet pussy. I cupped Felicia's tits and squeezed them gently. Her asshole twitched around my cock. I pulled on her nipples and pinched them. She stiffened, coming hard. Her asshole twitched crazily around my drilling shaft. She collapsed onto me, and I continued fucking her convulsing asshole while gently biting her earlobe. My own orgasm was imminent so I thrust hard in her ass. When my cock jerked and swelled, I pulled it out and shoved it up her drenched snatch. My hard cock twitched as it pumped thick jets of come deep inside her pussy.

"I am pumping your horny pussy full of my come while your husband watches," I whispered. "Do you want him to suck it all out?"

That launched her into a new orgasm. Her pussy milked my cock dry. My soft cock slid out of her pussy. I reached between her legs and worked her mixed pussy leakage into her asshole. We rested as I held her in my arms.

"You are wonderful," she said, showering my face with kisses. "That was the hottest fuck of my life."

"So you love getting fucked up the ass like a whore?" I teased.

"Oh, yes," she said. "It's so nasty and hot."

"We are not done yet," I smiled. "I am going to fuck your ass really good."

"That's what I want," she said.

"Do you know how it feels to fuck a woman up the ass?" I heard Beth ask Bill.

"No," he said.

"I'll show you," she said.

Felicia and I raised our heads and looked at Bill and Beth; now we were the audience. Beth turned the camera around to film herself. She bent over Bill's cock, taking it slowly all the way in her mouth. She pulled her lips up very slowly, leaving his shaft glistening in a thick coat of saliva. She then crouched over his cock and lowered her ass slowly, taking him balls deep up her ass. She sat motionless in his lap. He grunted while she rubbed her clit. I knew she was milking his shaft with her asshole. Gasping as she came, she bobbed her ass up and down his shaft several times. She raised her ass off him and bent over his cock, engulfing its distended cock head in her mouth in time for his orgasm. He grunted while pumping his second load down her throat. She sucked him dry. After she aimed the camera back at Felicia and me, she sat back, holding his soft cock. My cock was no longer soft.

Slipping from under Felicia, I straddled her head. While she sucked my cock, I grabbed her hips and raised her ass, getting it to face up. I leant forward and licked her drenched crotch. I sucked her come filled pussy, drinking up

all our mixed come. Finally, I probed her asshole with my tongue tip. I rolled her onto her left side and shoved my cock in her asshole from behind. I caressed her pussy and tits while slamming into her asshole with ball slapping thrusts. She turned back, and we kissed sinfully while she shoved her ass back thrust for thrust. She twisted her upper torso to the right, and I was able to suck her hard nipples, one then the other. I worked my right arm under her right leg and held her leg up as I squeezed her jiggling orbs. While sucking on her right nipple, I reached between her pussy lips and pinched her slippery clit. She gasped and convulsed in orgasm. I pumped her twitching asshole and kneaded her tits until she fell limp.

Plopping my cock out of her asshole, I disentangled myself from her. I straddled her face and bent over her ass, holing her right leg against her chest to fully expose her crotch. Felicia turned her face up and engulfed my dangling cock. I pumped gently in her throat while I sucked on her drenched pussy and finger fucked her asshole with two fingers. I worked dollops of my spit and her hot juices into her rectum, preparing her for more reaming. I left her crotch and loudly slapped my hard shaft on her face several times.

She let me roll her over onto her stomach. I lay on top of her, spreading her legs out for a better view. I pushed my hard cock into her ass right up to the hilt. I drilled her asshole hard, making my balls slap audibly against her sticky pussy. When I held my hips up so that only my cock head stayed within her, she got the hint and bucked her ass up wildly. Her ass slapped my thighs audibly as her asshole swallowed my thick shaft again and again. I slipped my hands under her and milked her tits and nipples hard, urging her to fuck harder. She tipped her ass up to make her soaked pussy slap my balls with every upward thrust. She grunted louder as her orgasm neared. She soon stiffened, lifting me off the bed as her orgasm hit. Her tight asshole milked my cock so desperately I couldn't withstand it. I started to lose control.

"Baby, I am going to pump your horny ass full of my come while your husband watches," I grunted.

"Yes, yes," she gasped. "Fill my ass with your hot come."

My cock swelled and jerked. I pumped powerful jets of thick come deep up her twitching rectum.

"I am coming again, lover," she gasped. "Keep pumping your come deep inside me."

She stiffened and came again, harder than before.

Her asshole closed slowly when I my softening cock reluctantly left it. She rolled onto her back, and I straddled her face, sticking my cock in her mouth. First, she sucked it dry as I thrust gently in her mouth. She soon pursed her lips around the head and sucked rhythmically as she jacked the shaft to make it hard. My cock started to harden, and I started to thrust in her mouth. Soon I was fully hard. I fucked her mouth gently but with the entire length, letting my balls bump her chin repeatedly. She grabbed my butt and pulled me harder into her. Before long, I was really fucking her throat, my balls slapping her chin. Her talented mouth coped up with my speed, and I was soon on my way to orgasm. She reached between her legs with her right hand and diddled her clit while slipping the middle finger of her free hand into my asshole. I grunted and fucked her milking mouth harder. She groaned when she felt my cock swell and jerk a few seconds before firing.

"I am going to come deep down your throat," I announced. "I am coming so deep you won't have to swallow."

She could not reply as I thrust deep in her throat and held my cock right there as I pumped come past her gullet. I pulled out to allow her to breathe and give her something to taste and swallow. My distended cock spurted into her open mouth and, as it twitched, some come landed on her upper lip and nose. When my come slowed down to a dribble, I pushed my cock halfway into her mouth. While coming herself, she milked my shaft into her mouth for every last drop. I flipped over and panted as I rested.

"Felicia, come here and show your husband how bad his good wife can be," Beth called.

Beth hopped up. I sat up and watched. Beth was jacking Bill's bloated cock slowly. Felicia moved over to Beth. I followed and stood near Beth as she guided Felicia to kneel before Bill. Beth guided Felicia's head toward his cock head. I had the presence of mind to capture that on video. While Felicia opened her mouth, Beth jacked Bill's ready cock fraction of an inch from Felicia's lips. Bill's cock swelled and started spurting jets of thick come. Most of his come landed on Felicia's twitching tongue and inside her mouth. A few drops landed on her lips. Beth bent over and licked the stray come drops from Felicia's lips. The two horny women kissed lewdly to the last shock of Bill.

It was past midnight when we had cleaned up and Beth drove our guests home.

On Monday morning before I went to work, Felicia called me. Bill was out to work.

"Bill fucked me silly yesterday," she said excitedly. "We did it in different positions for the first time ever."

"Congratulations," I said. "Did you enjoy it?"

“Yes,” she said. “I sucked him off too.”

“Did he fuck you up the ass?” I asked.

“No,” she said. “My ass is reserved for you.”

“Did he try to?” I asked.

“Yes,” she said.

“What did you do?” I asked.

“I told him I was a good wife and could not do something that depraved with my own husband,” she said.

“And that was that?” I asked.

“Not really,” she said. “He tried to argue but did not succeed.”

“You are one hell of a horny slut, Felicia,” I laughed, “my kind of slut.”

“Great,” she said. “I got to go now. See you later.”

Every four weeks, I fucked Felicia for Bill. Beth and I fucked her for ourselves at least weekly. Bill did not object to our private trysts. Further, he once went down on her come filled pussy after such a tryst. Despite her objections, he didn't leave her until he had sucked her pussy dry. From then on, we made sure to send her home to him with both her pussy and ass full of my come.

Felicia and I were finally very happy we could fuck all we wanted without having to cheat.

The End

DISCLAIMER

The account written above contains explicit sexual material intended solely for adult entertainment. If you are not an adult or such material offends you, please do not read this account. The author does not necessarily sanction any act related above. Practices outlined above may be politically, morally, socially or sanitarilly wrong. Reader discretion advised. Be safe and have fun.

Innocent Desires

My best friend married an angelic girl. His wife looked and acted very innocently. She looked too innocent to be married. She acted like an angel. However, later I learned first hand that she also fucked like one. Her husband certified that, too.

Content: mf, ff, group, oral, anal, risk, seduction, voyeurism, exhibitionism, cheating, wife, cuckoldry.